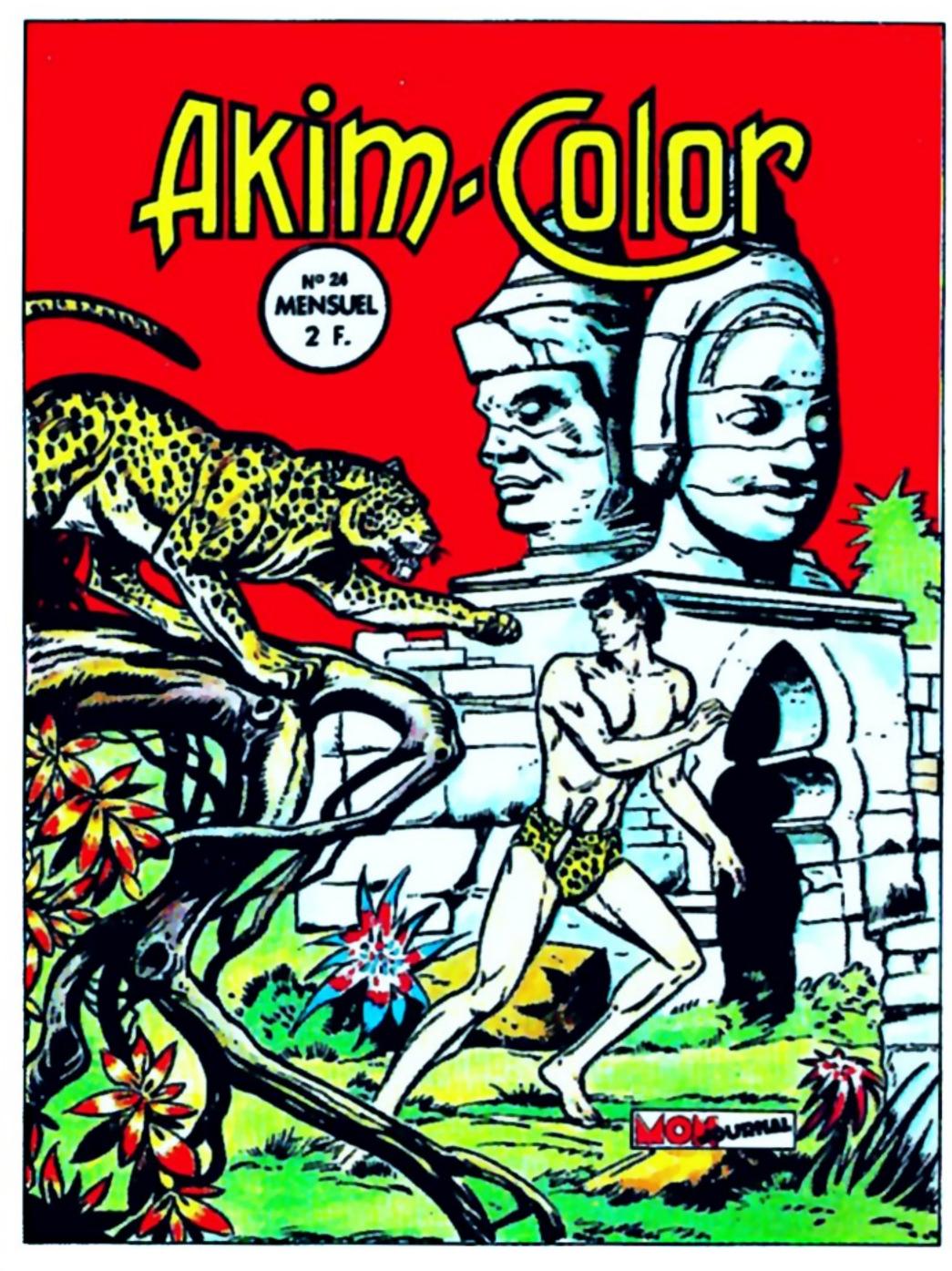
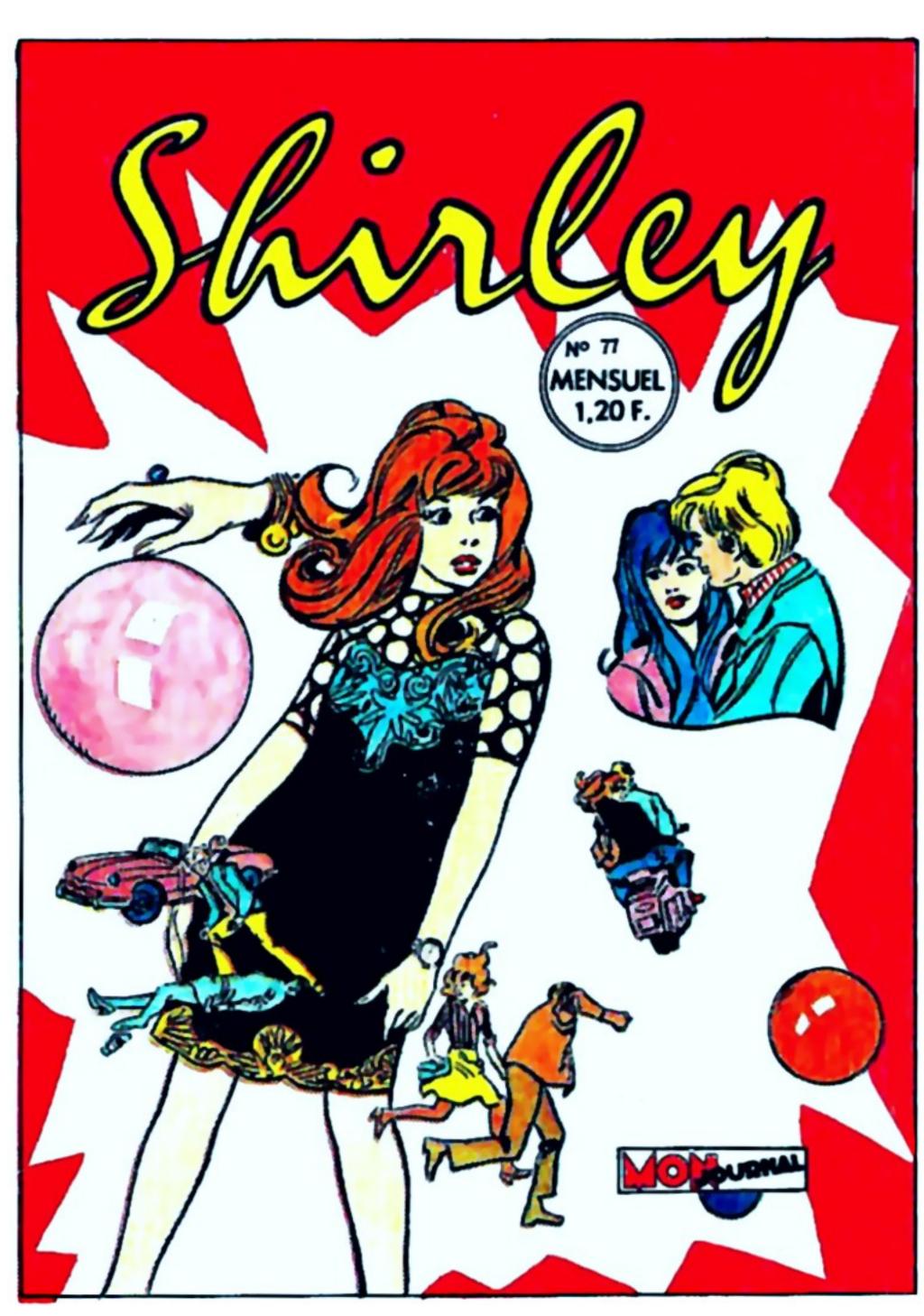
## Les productions "MON JOURNAL" vous présentent:





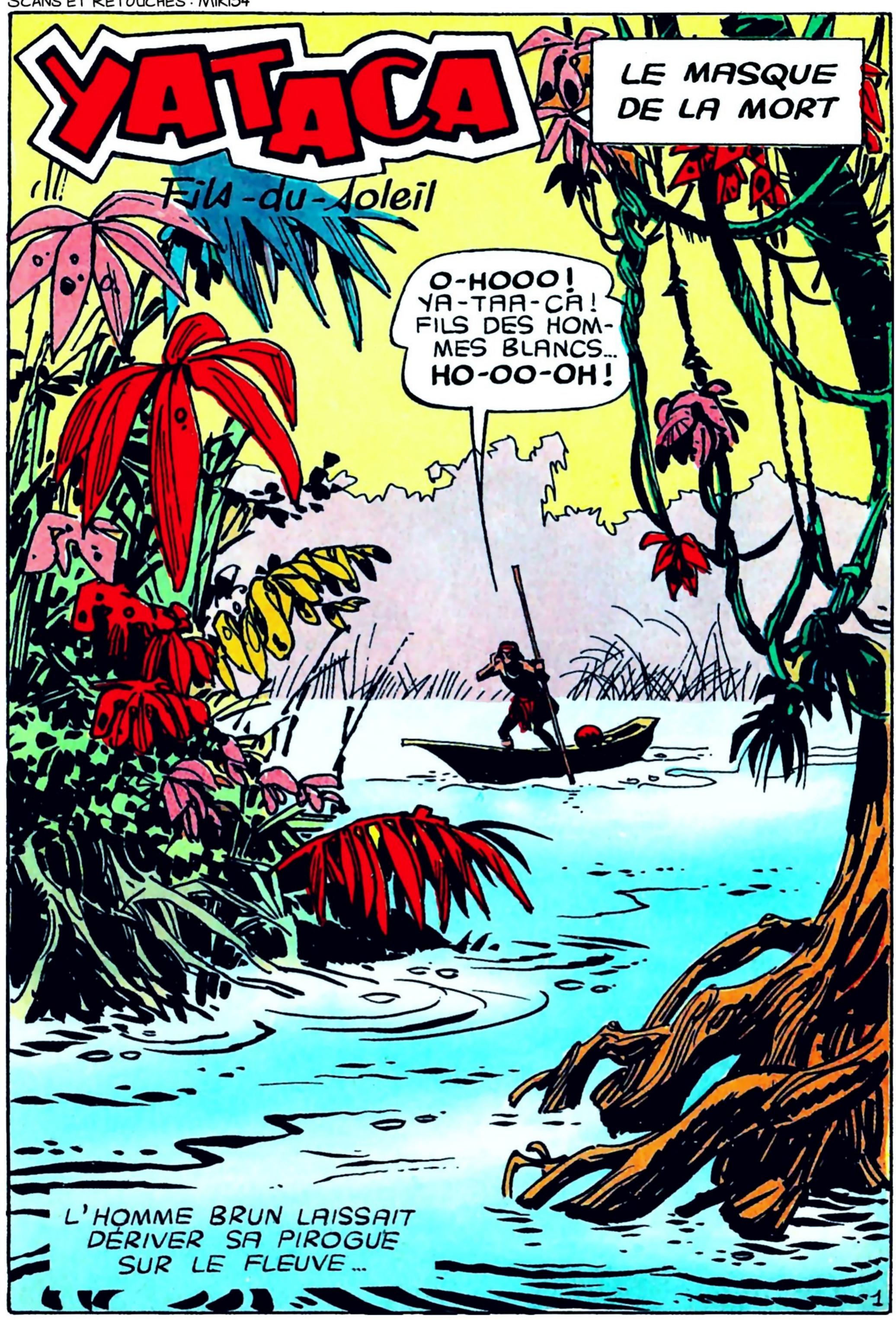




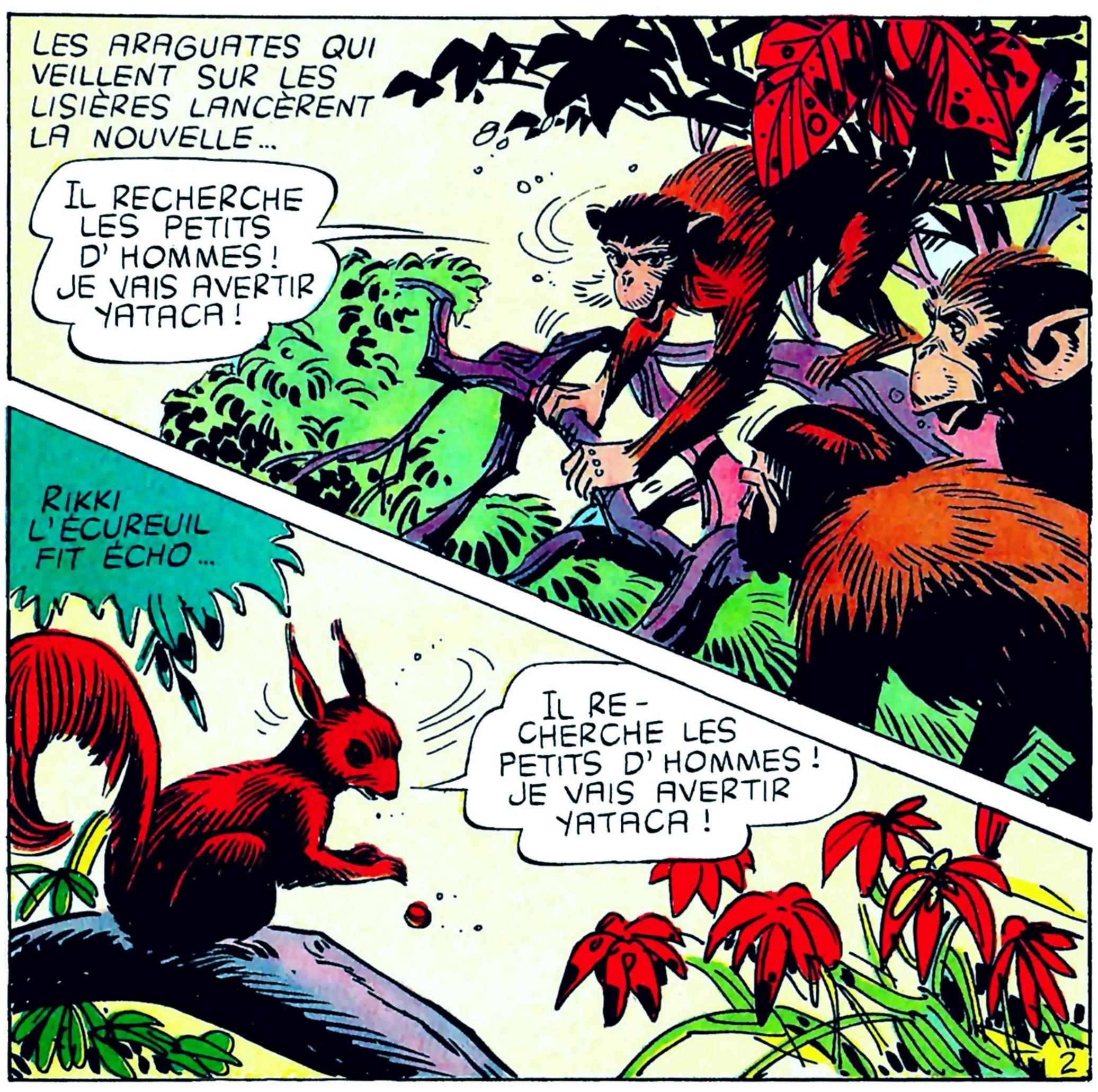
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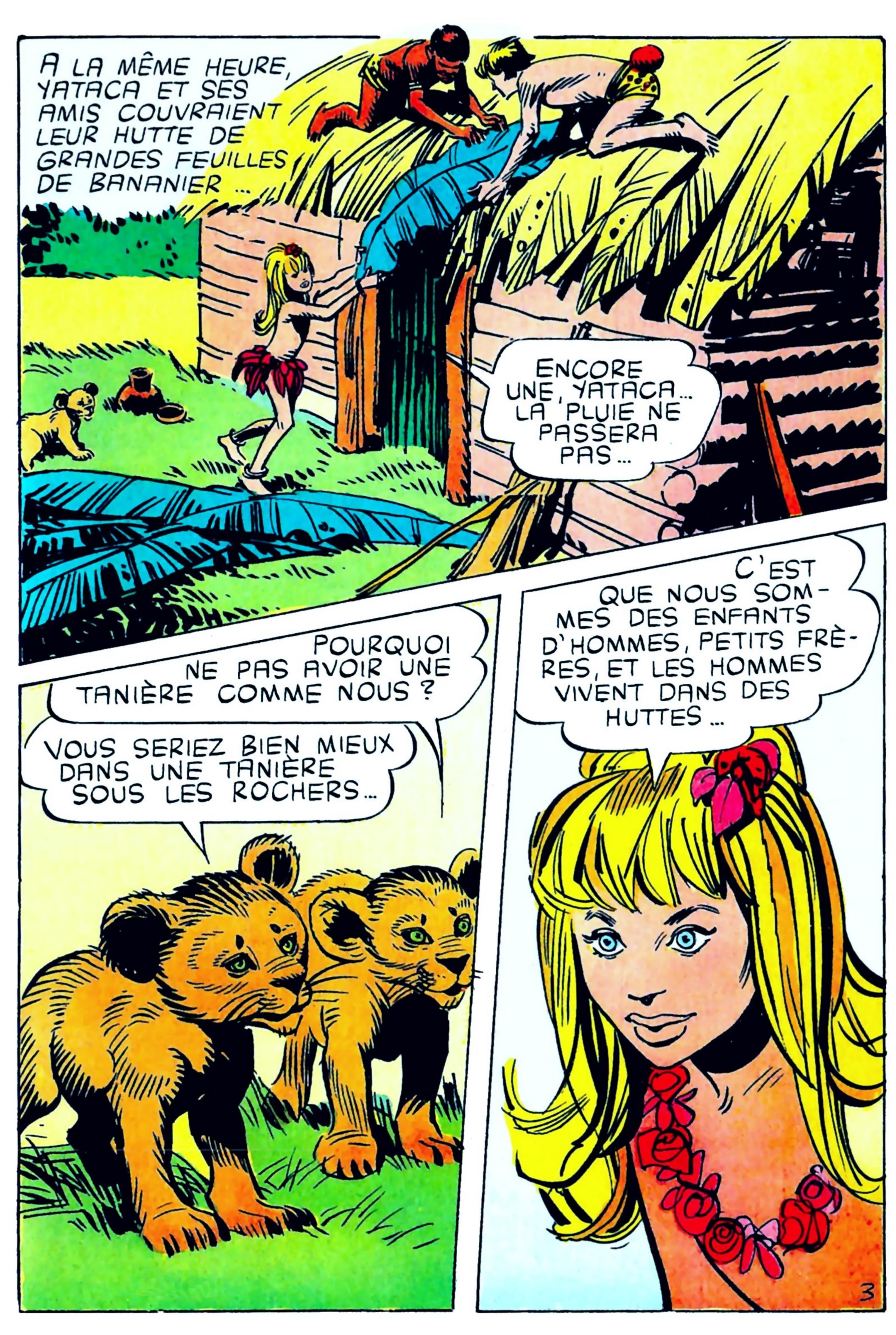


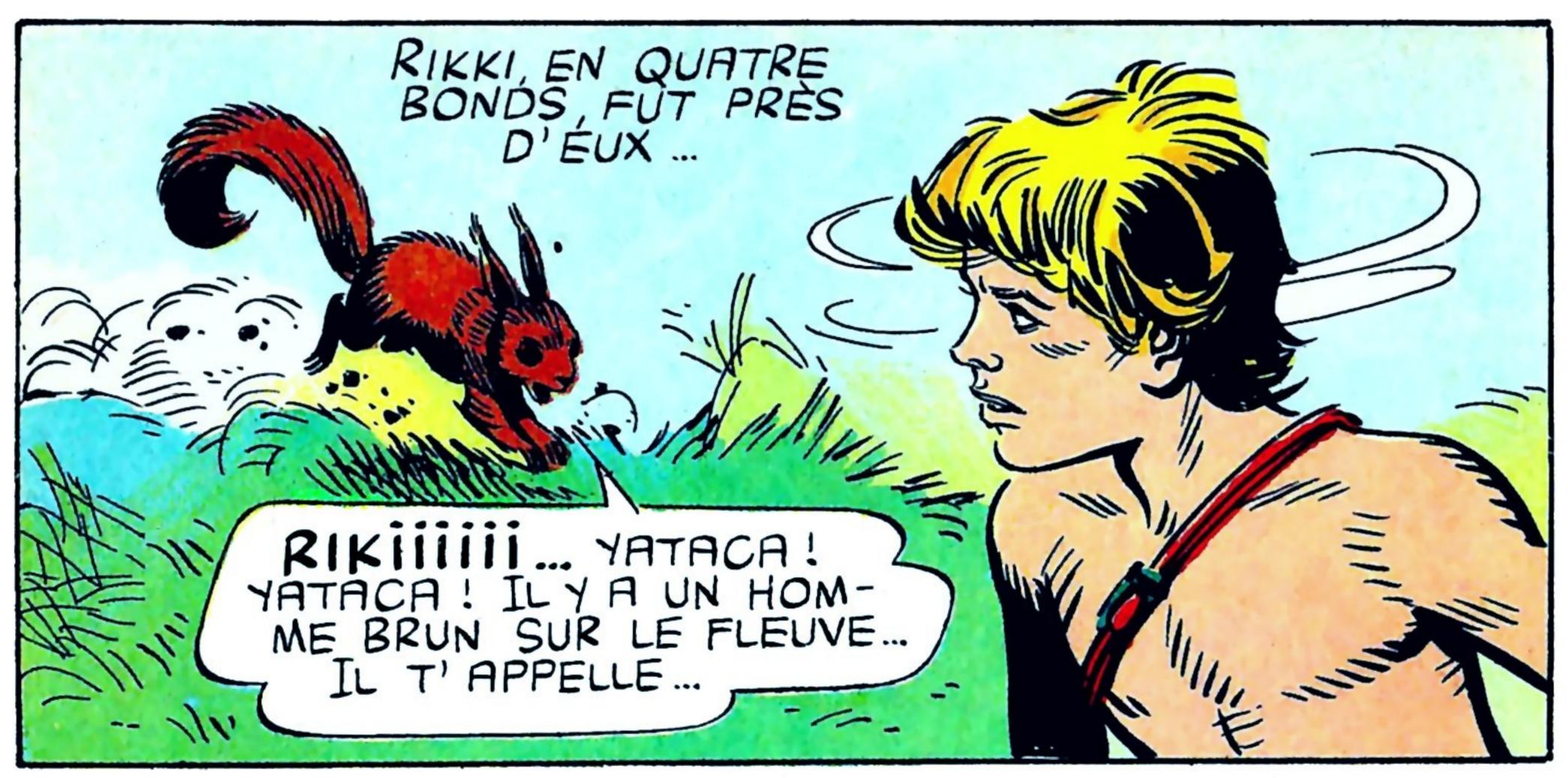


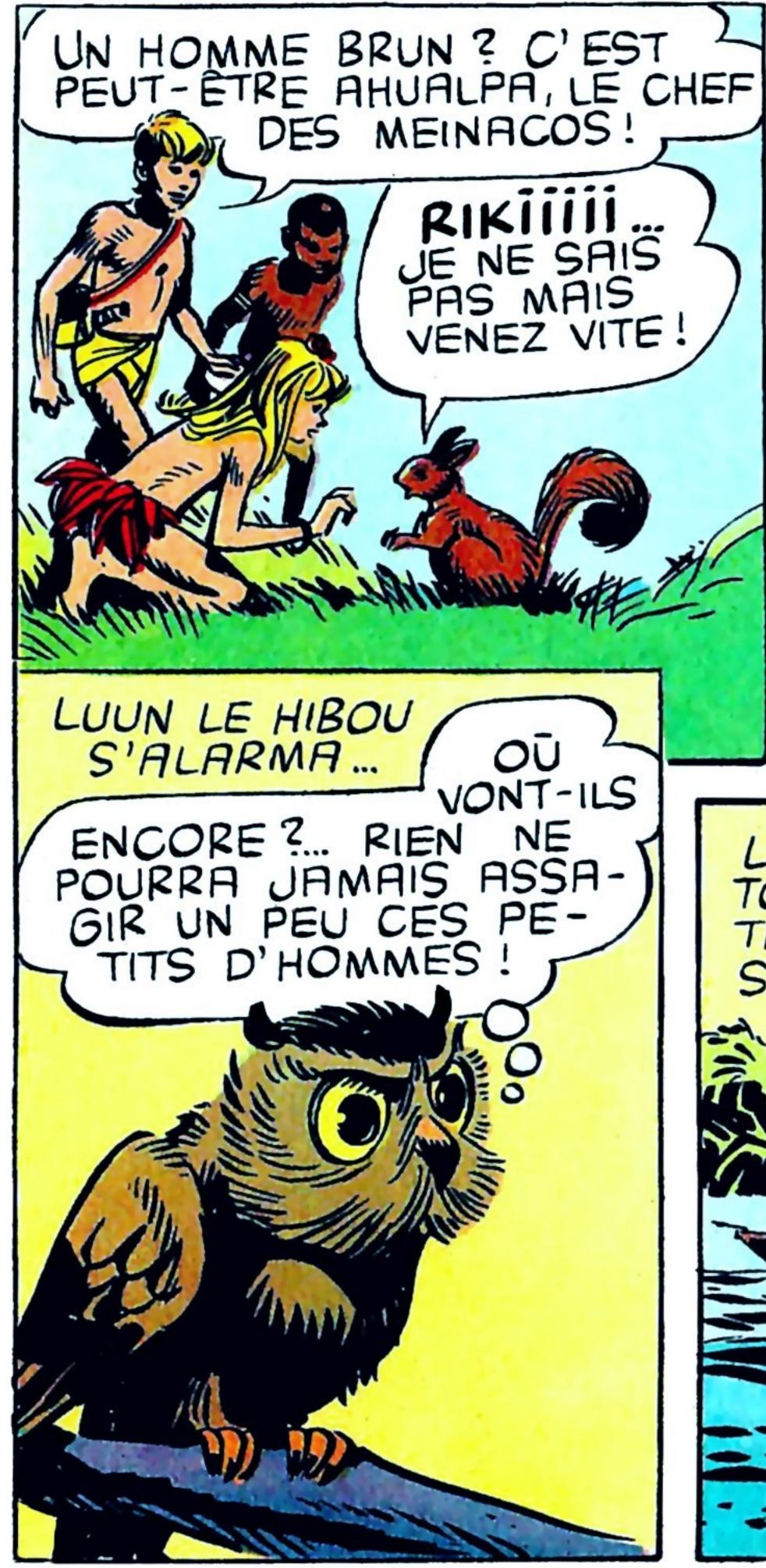


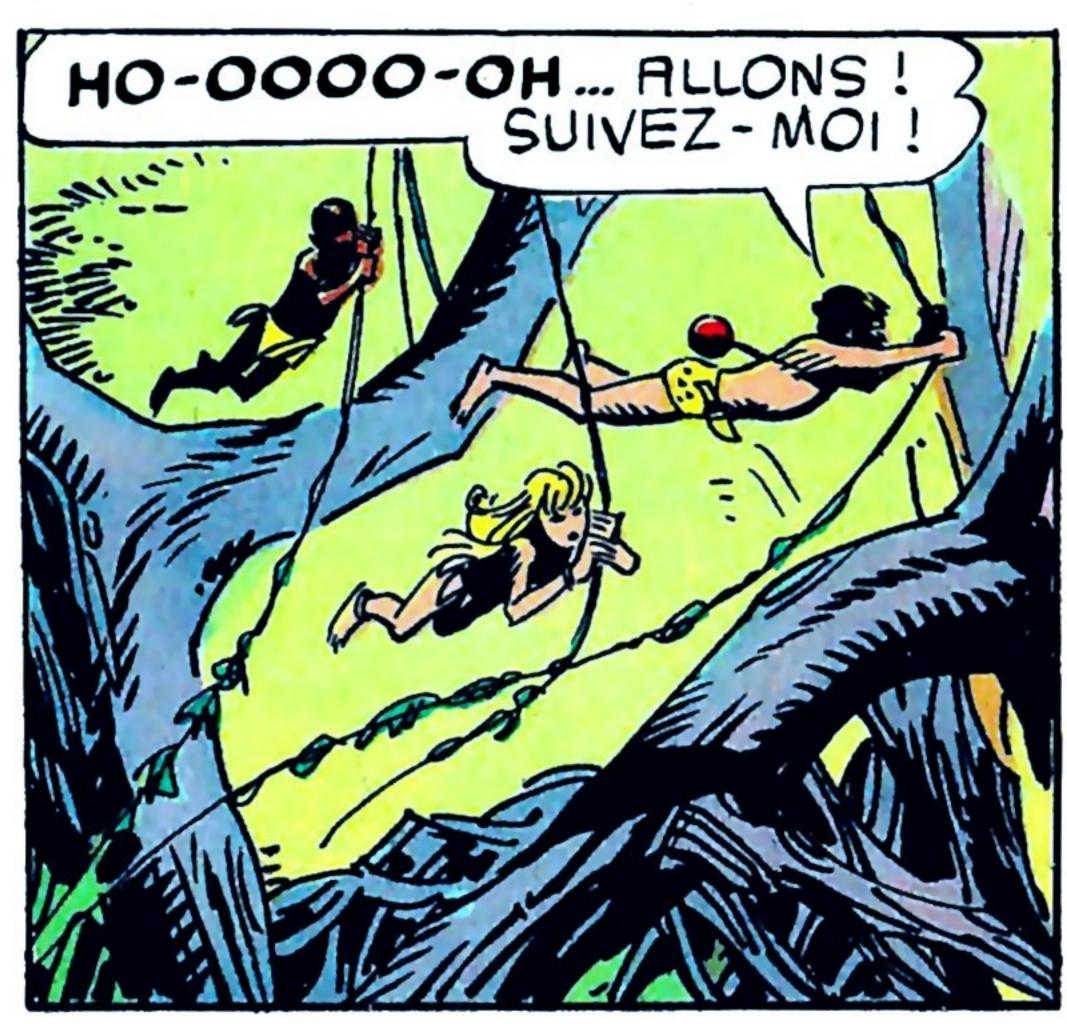


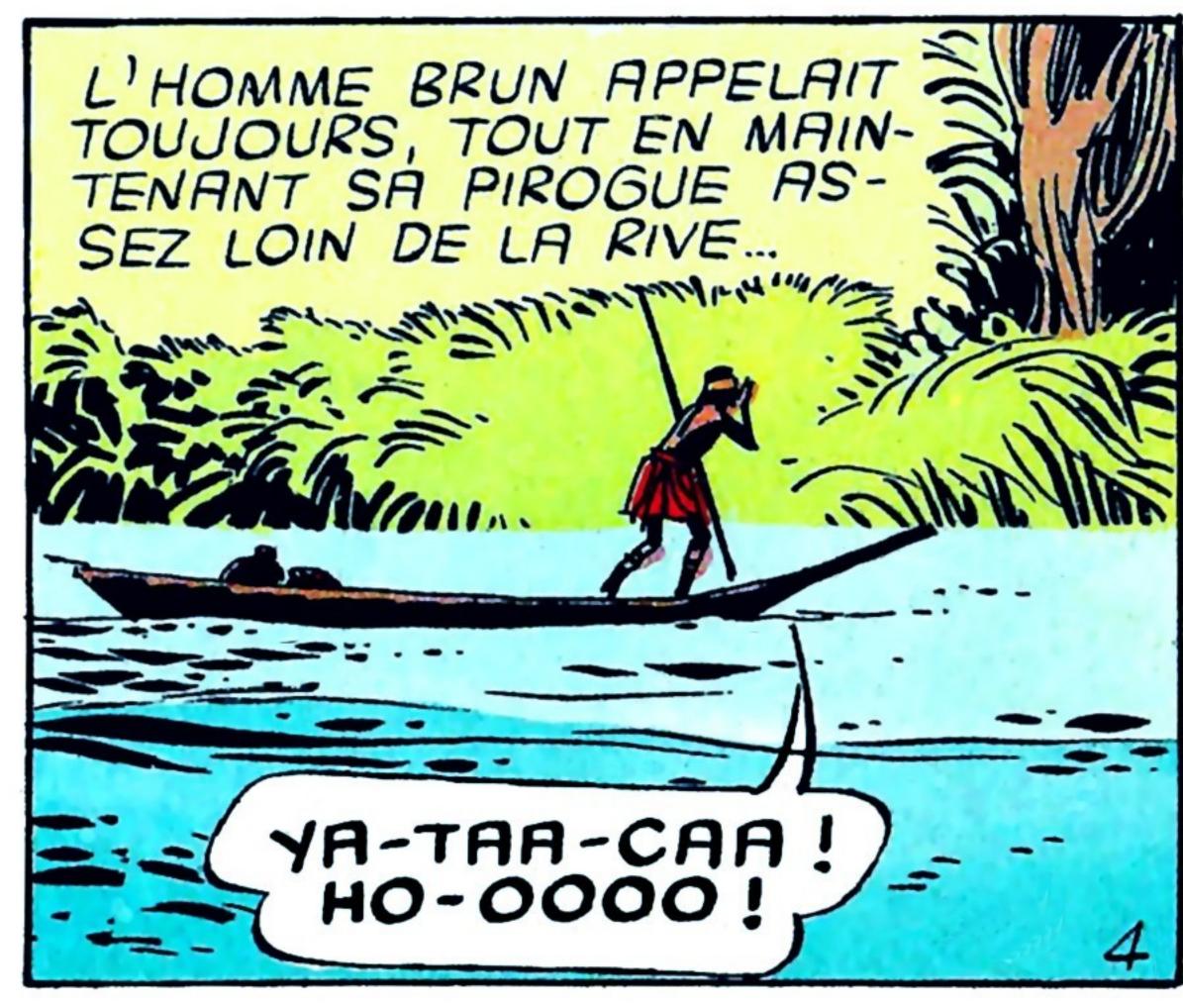


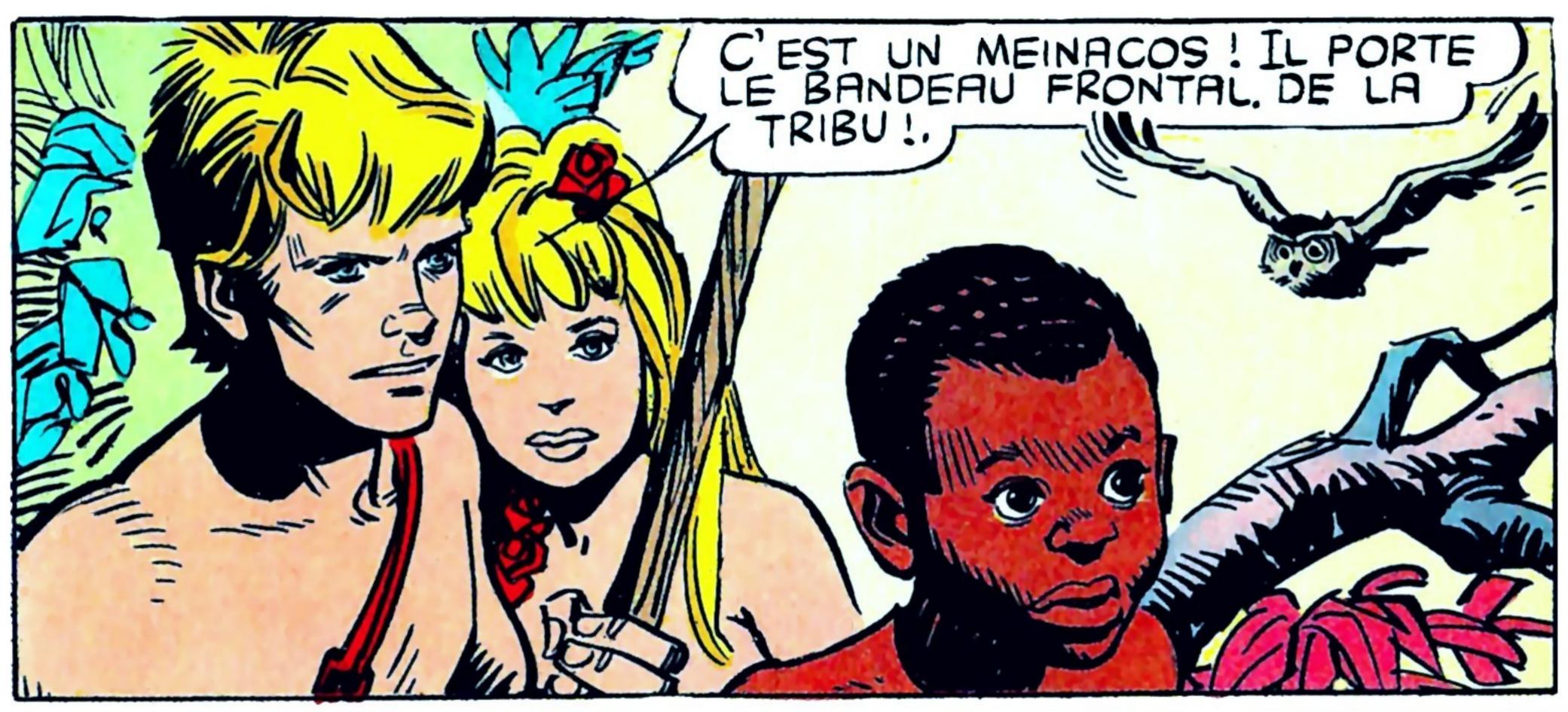








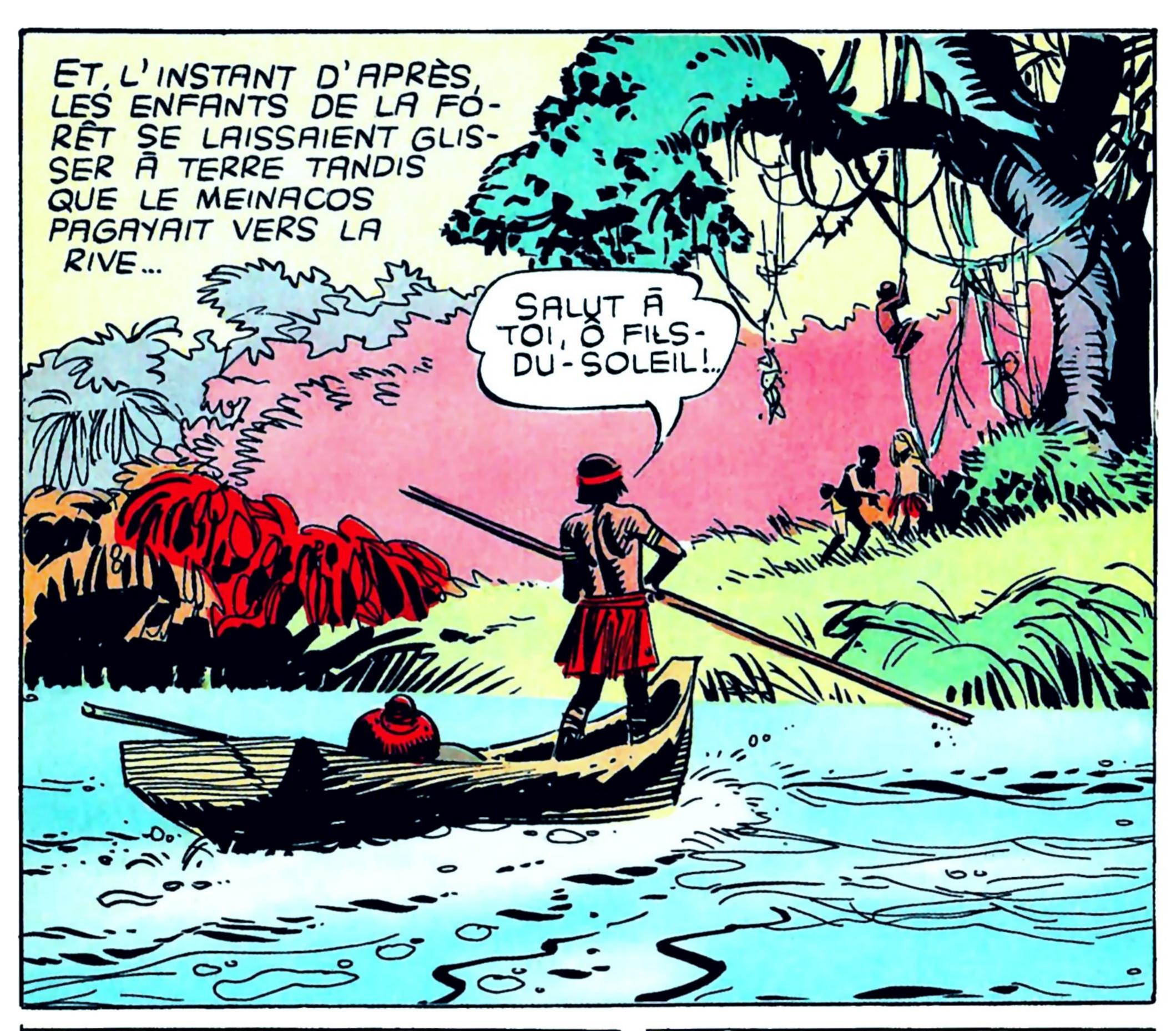
















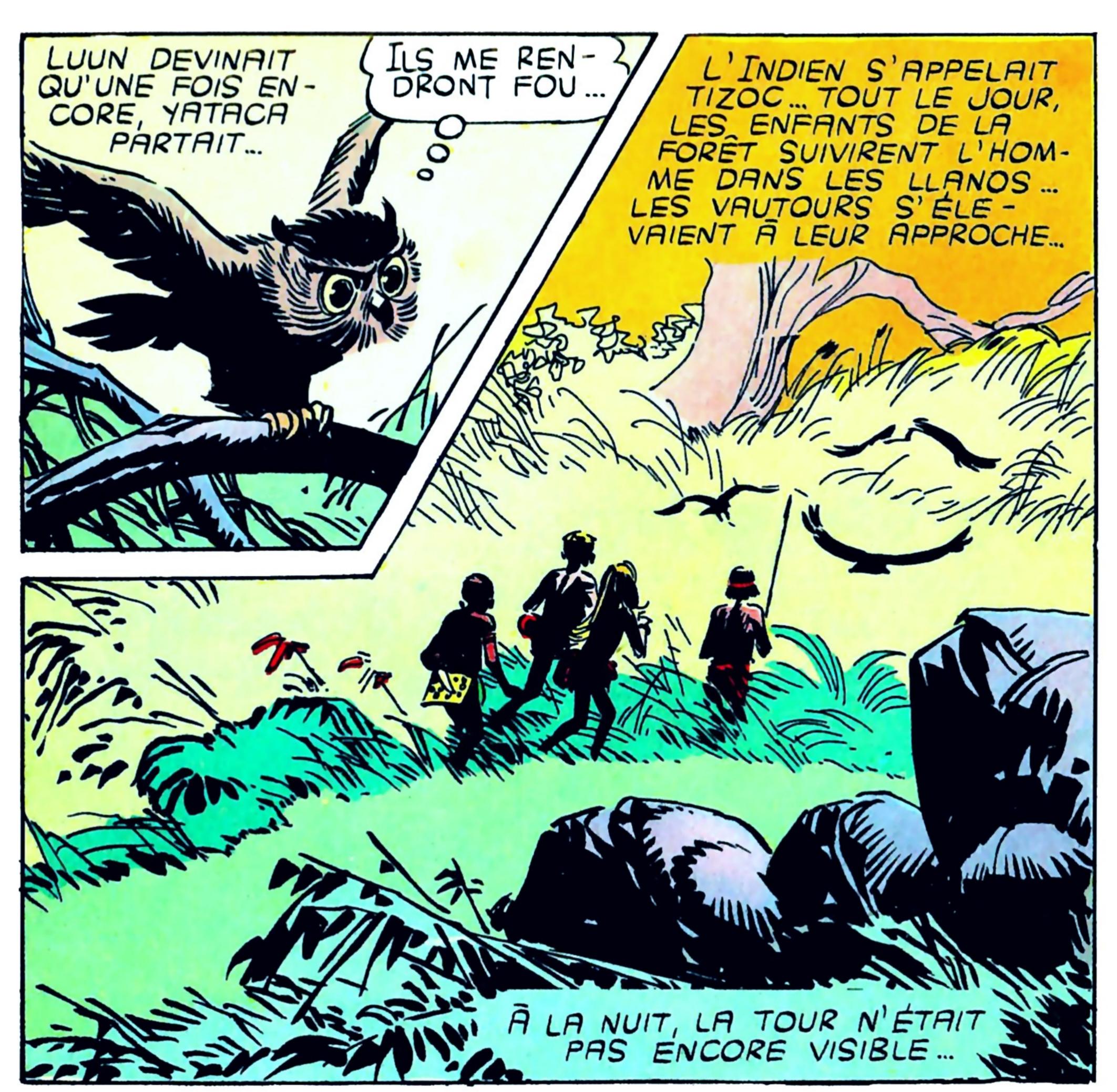




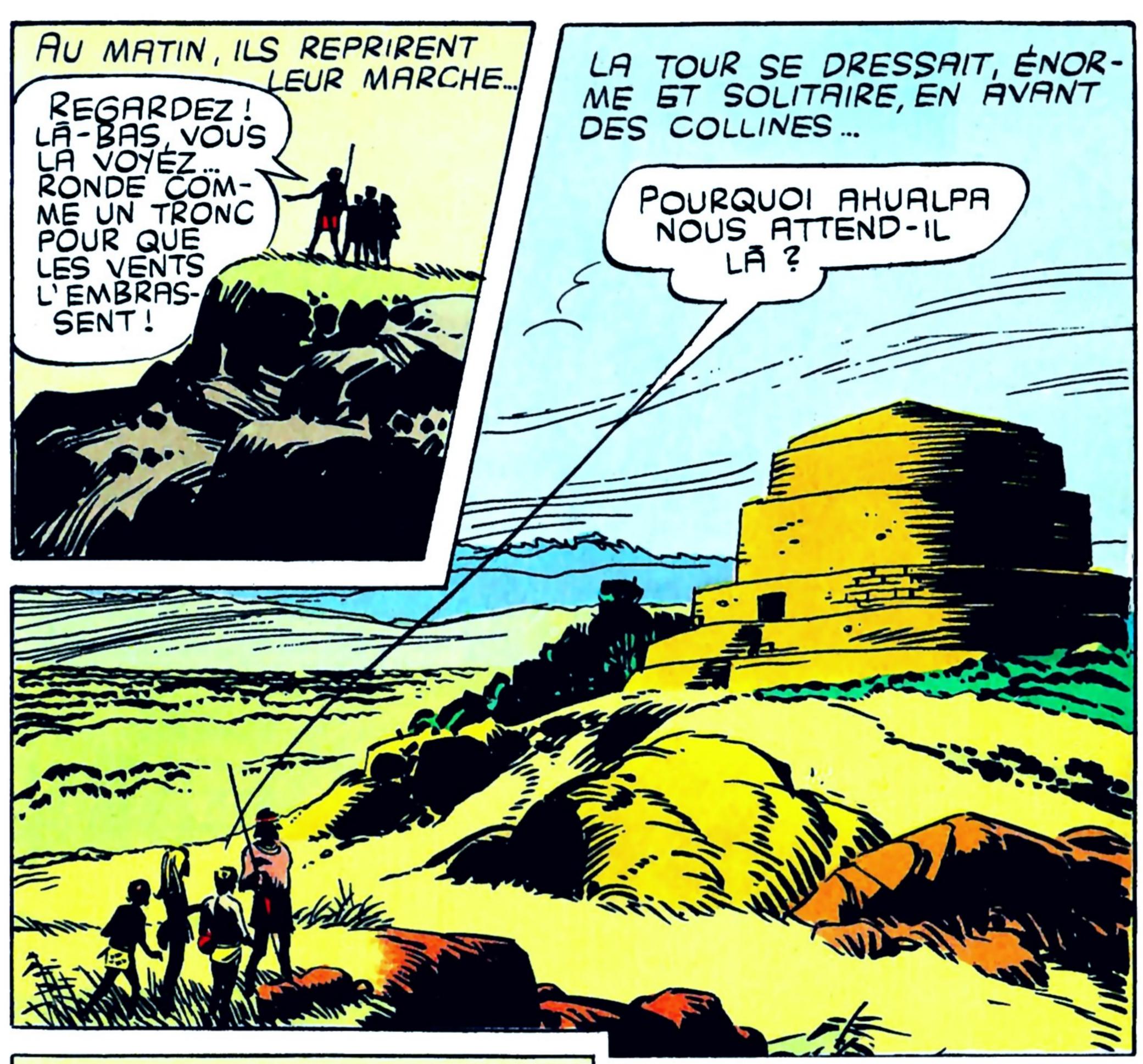






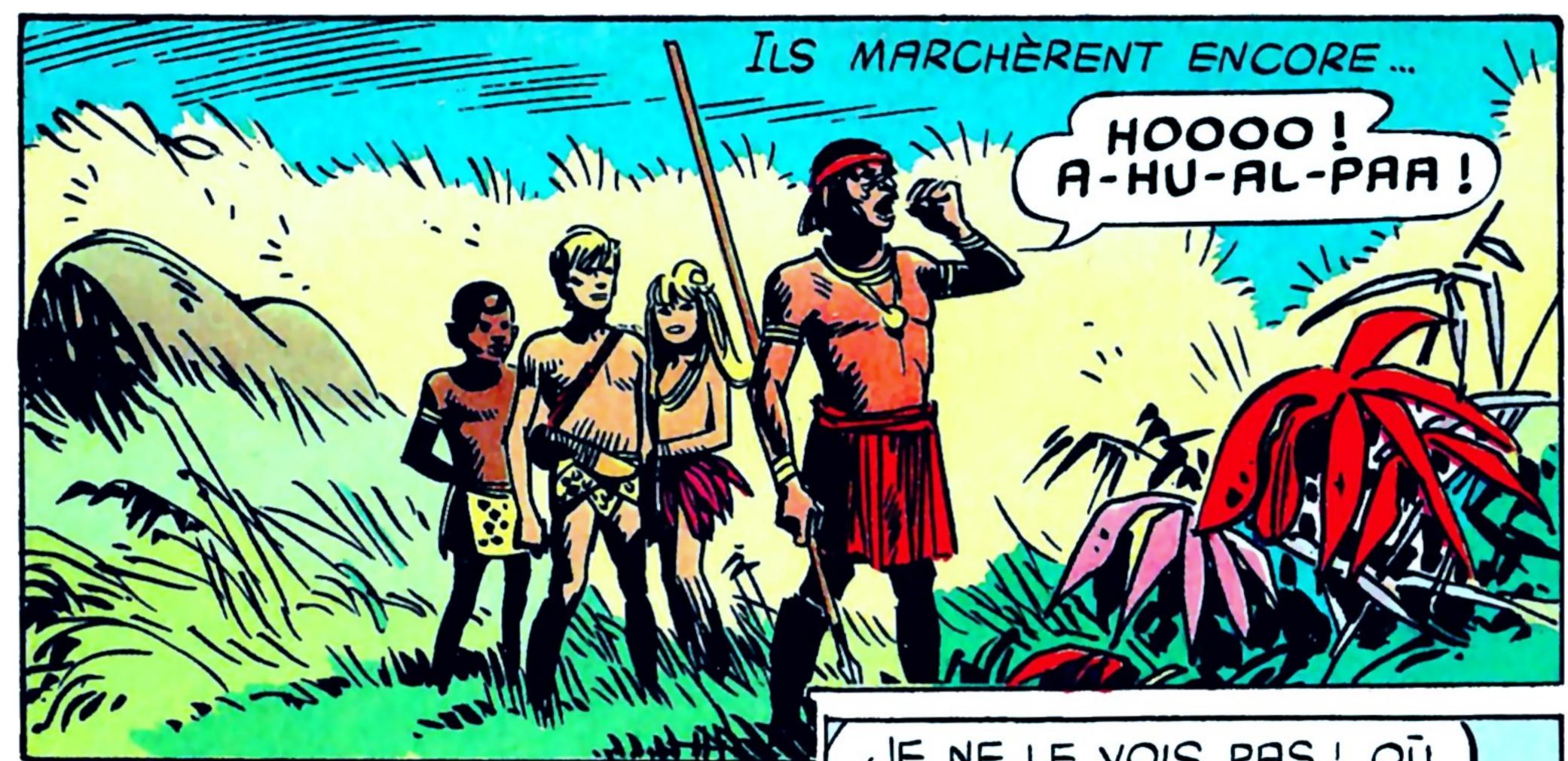














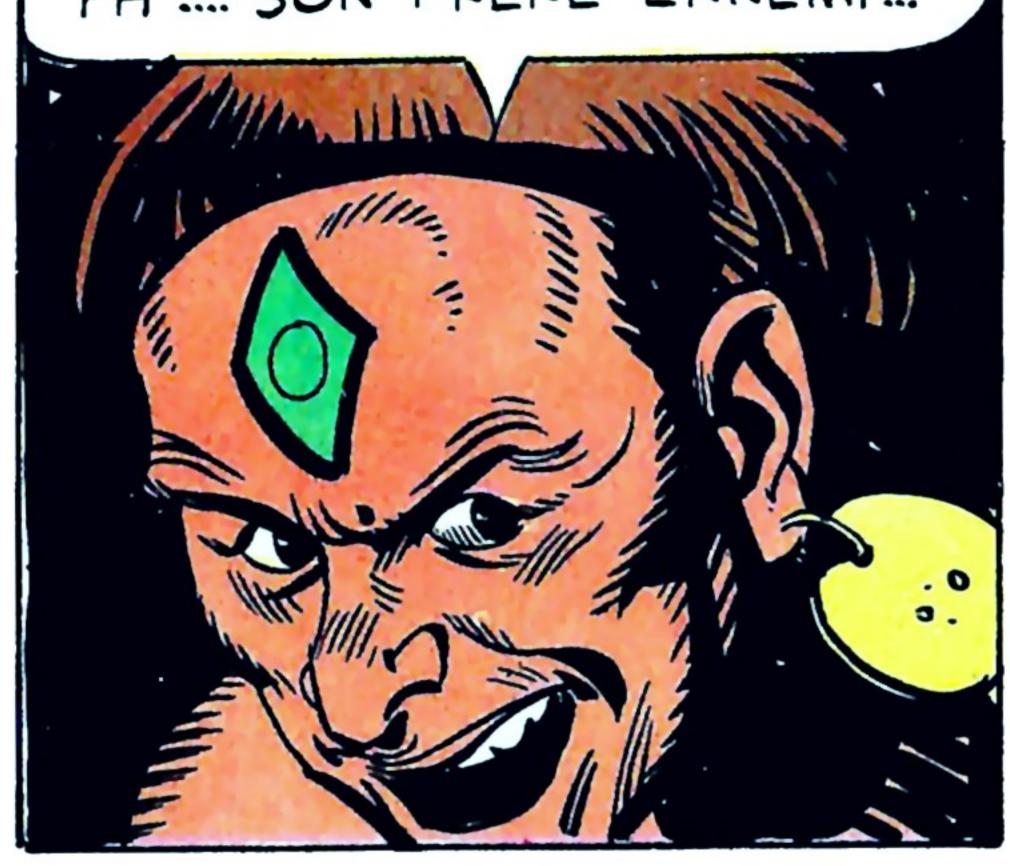


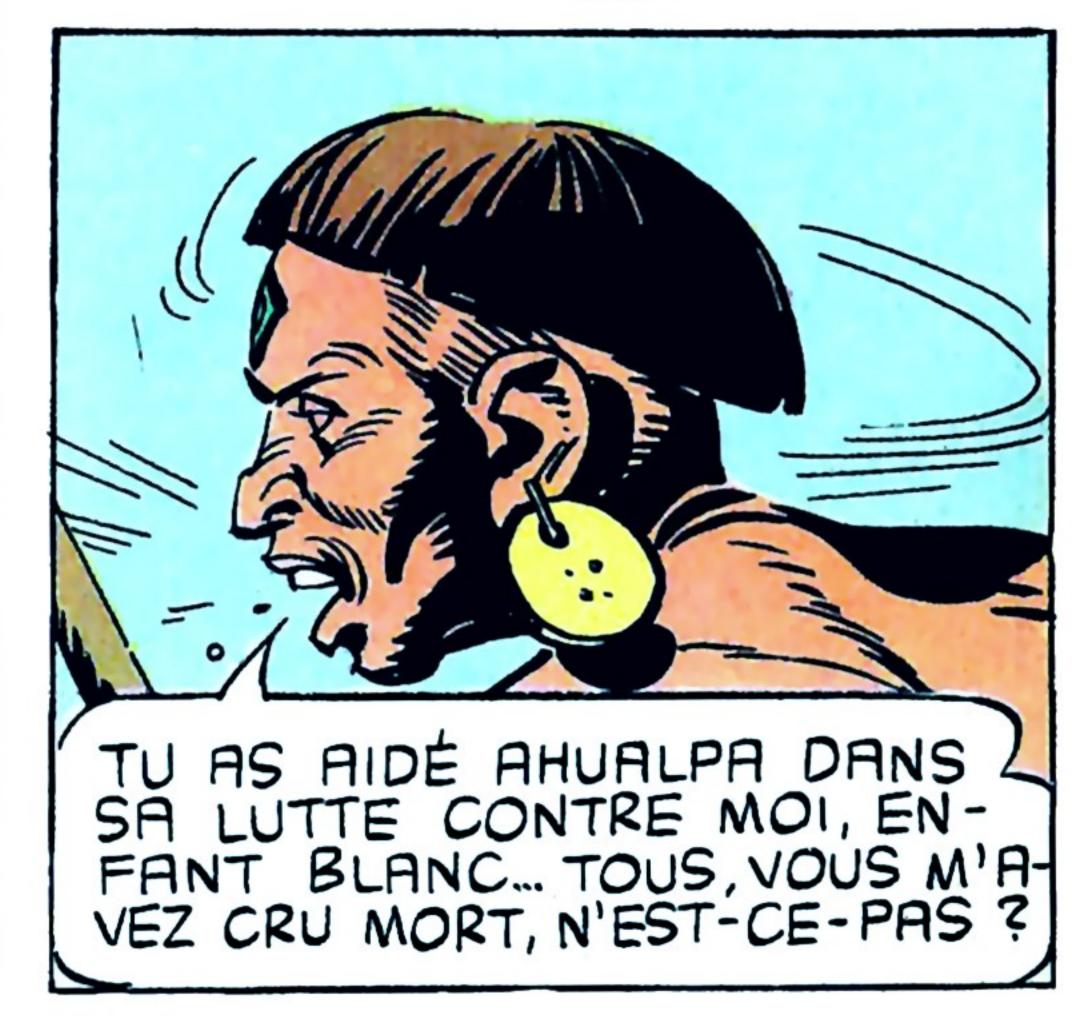










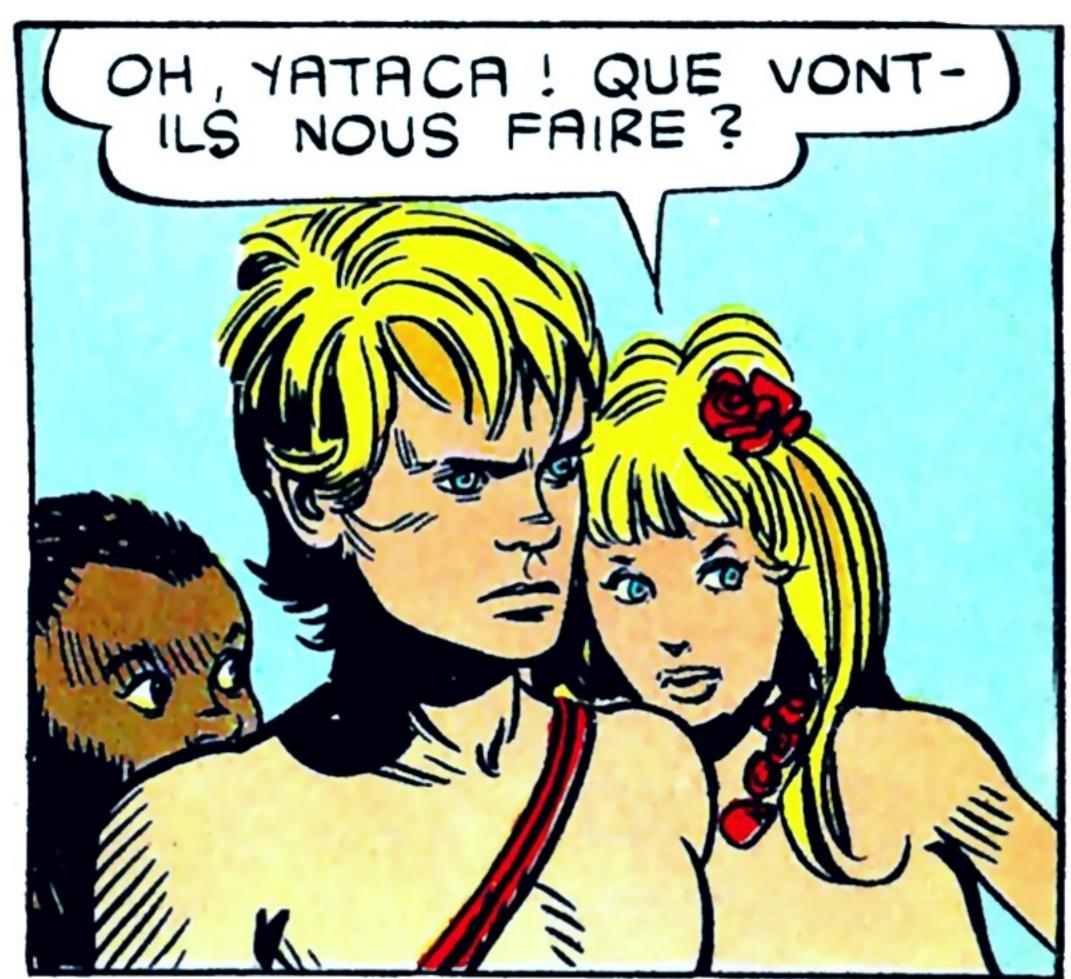


C'EST VRAI
QU'ILS L'AVAIENT
CRU MORT! ET
LE LOYAL AHUALPA, CHEF DES MEINACOS PENSAIT
QUE LES PARTISANS DE XINGU
AVAIENT FUI VERS
LES LOINTAINES
MONTAGNES DE
L'OUEST! ET VOILÀ QUE XINGU
REPARAISSAIT...(I)



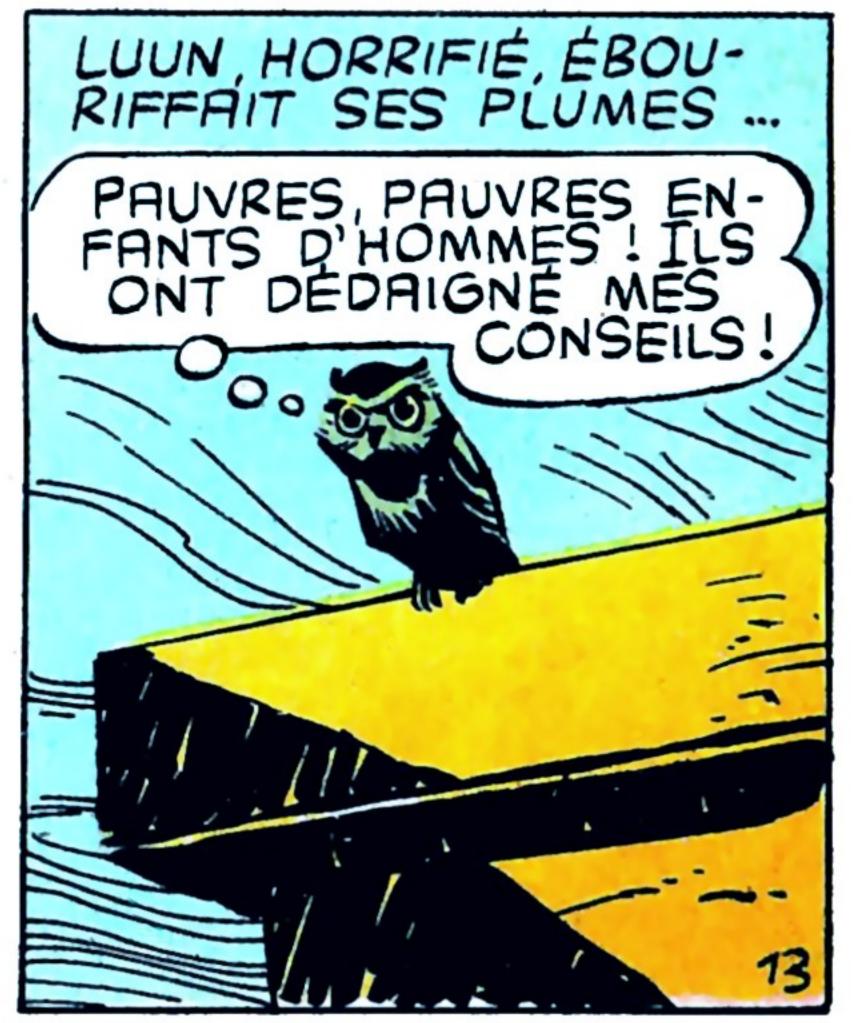




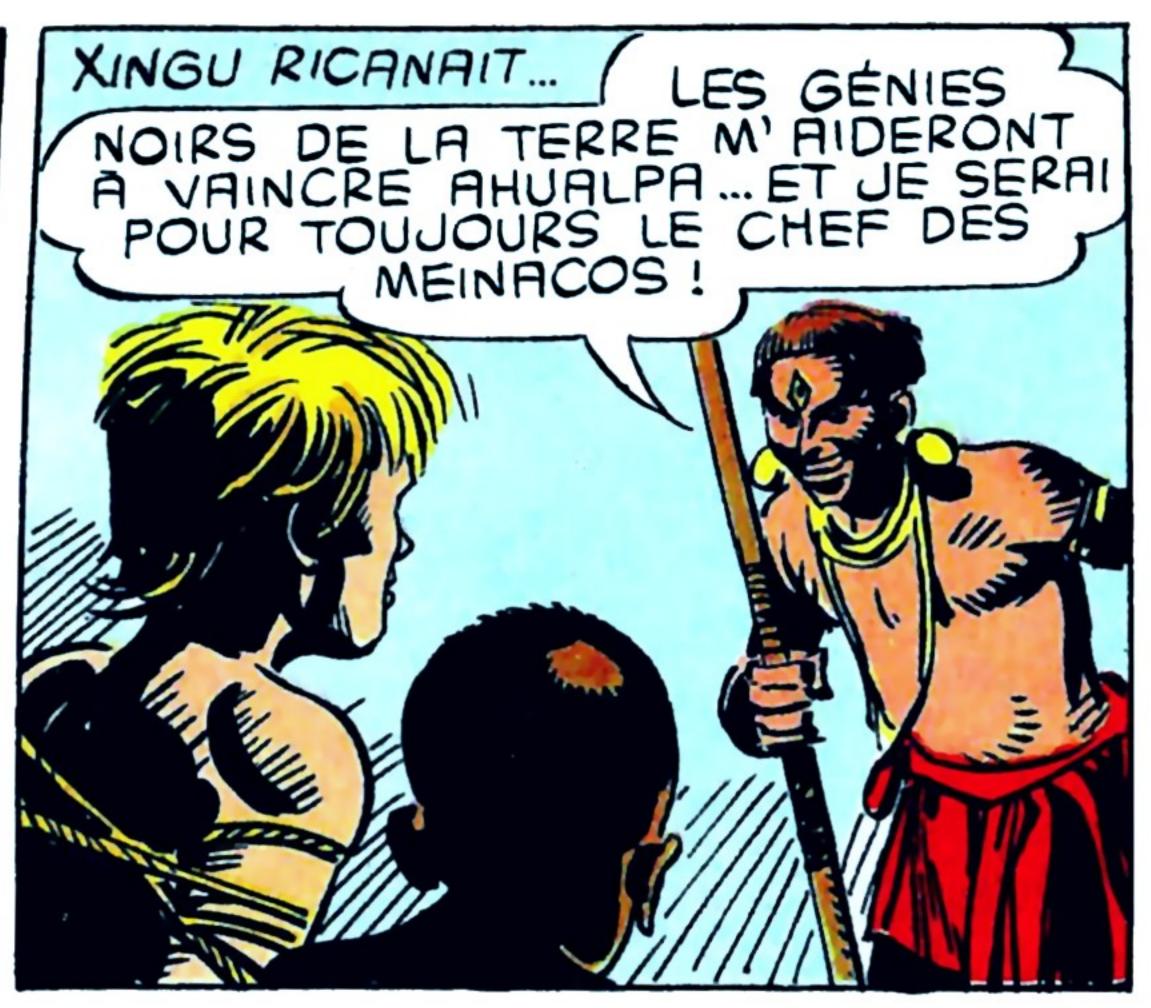






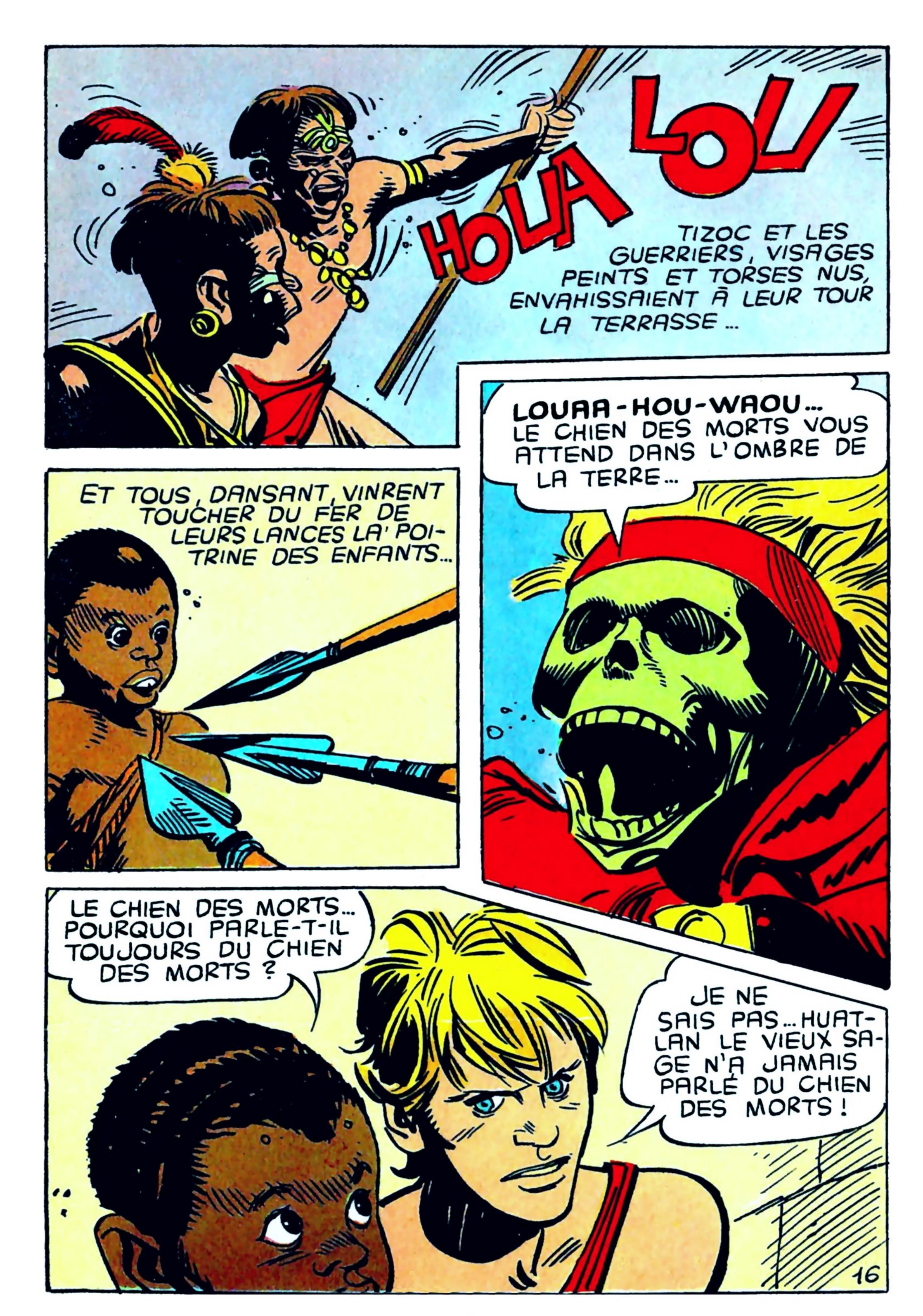






























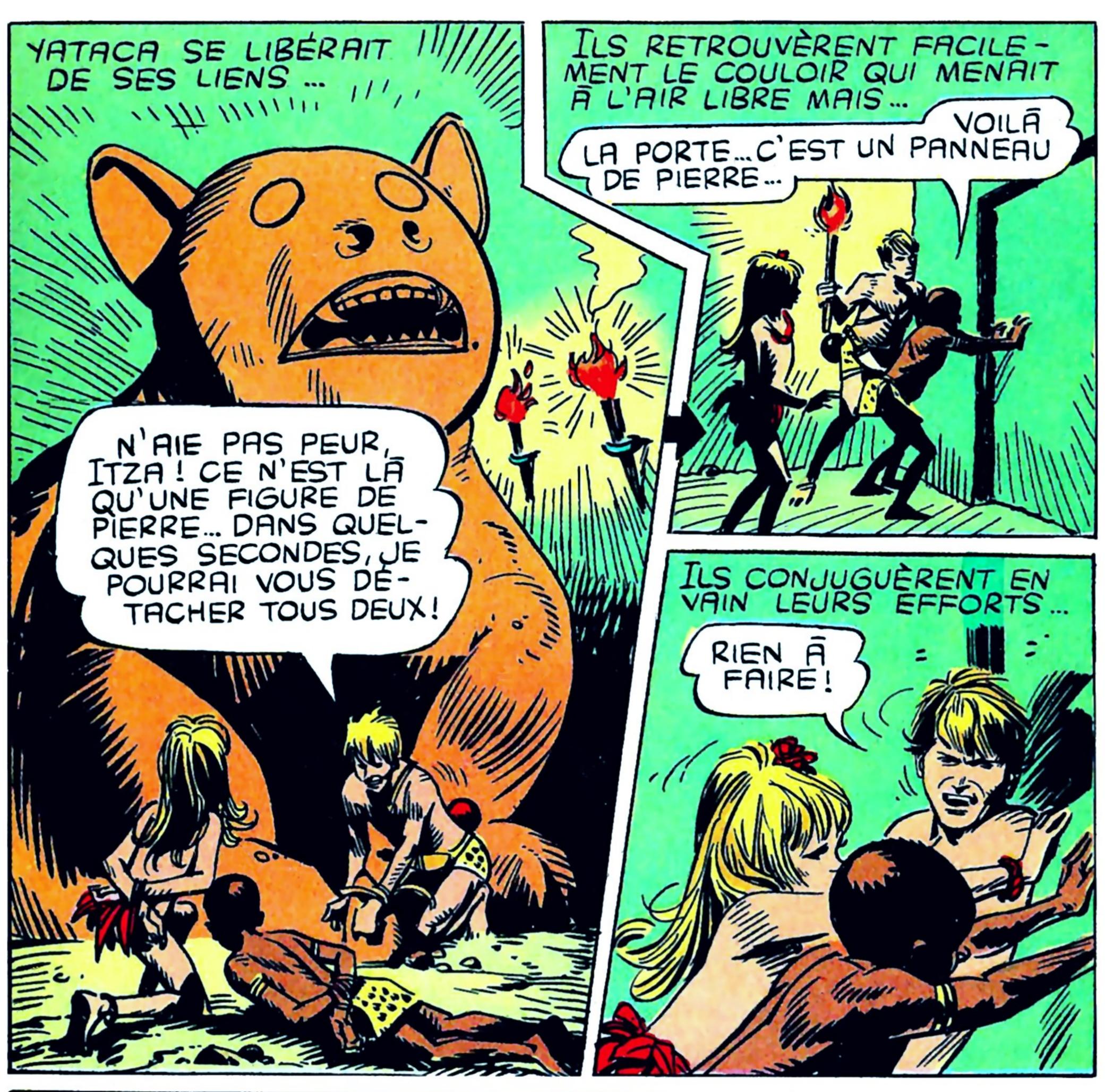
PUI DANS MON COMBAT

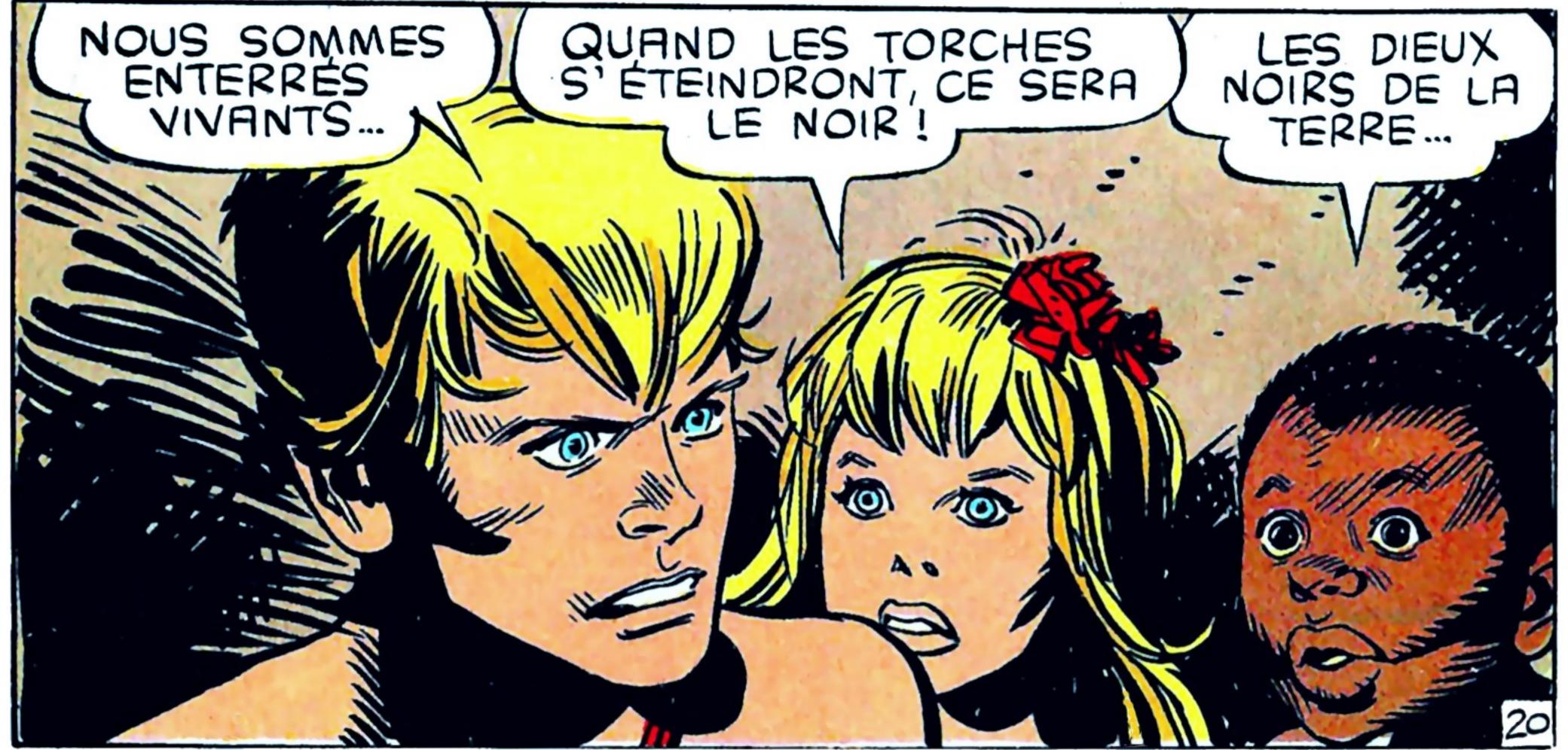
CONTRE AHUALPA!

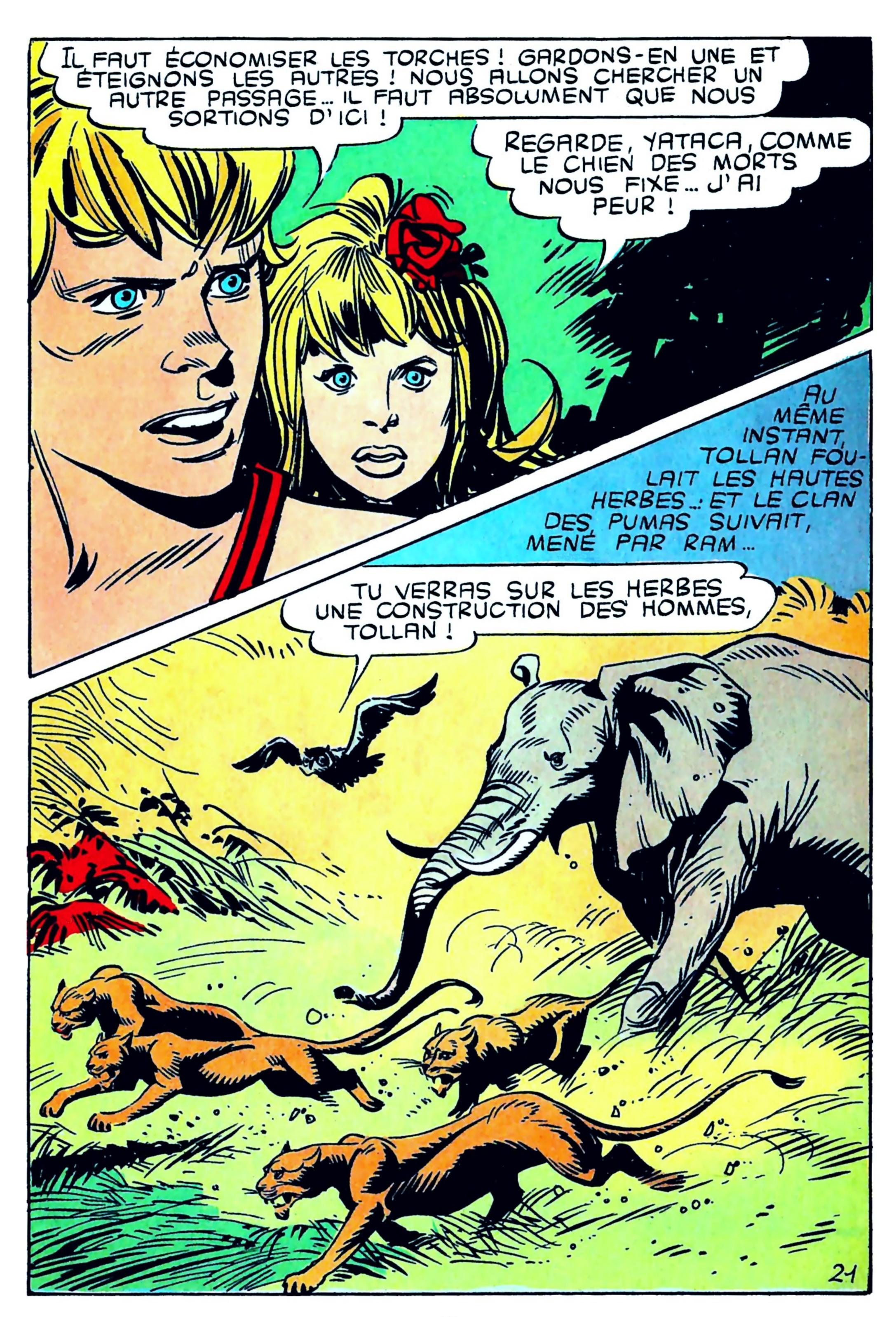










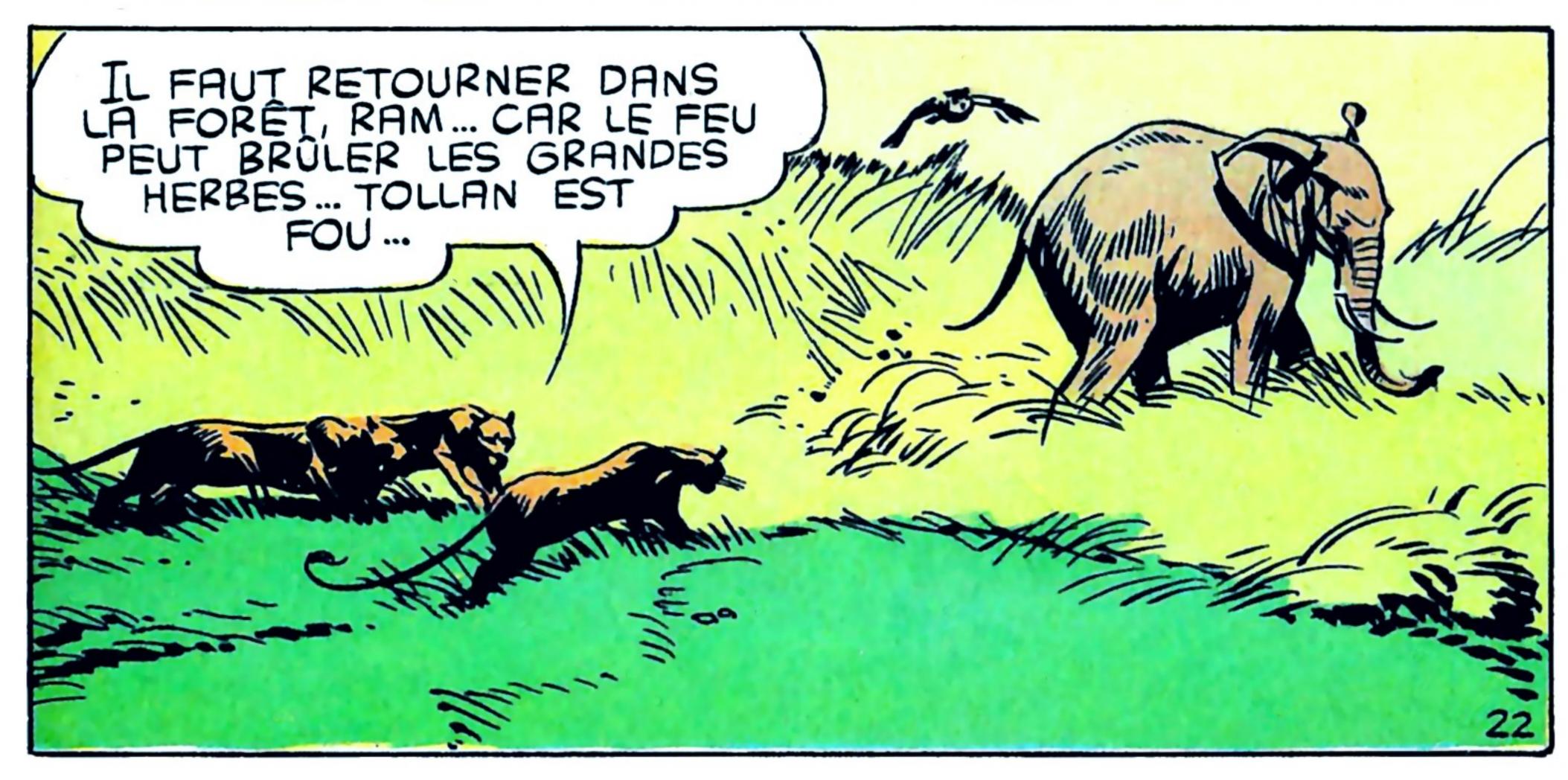


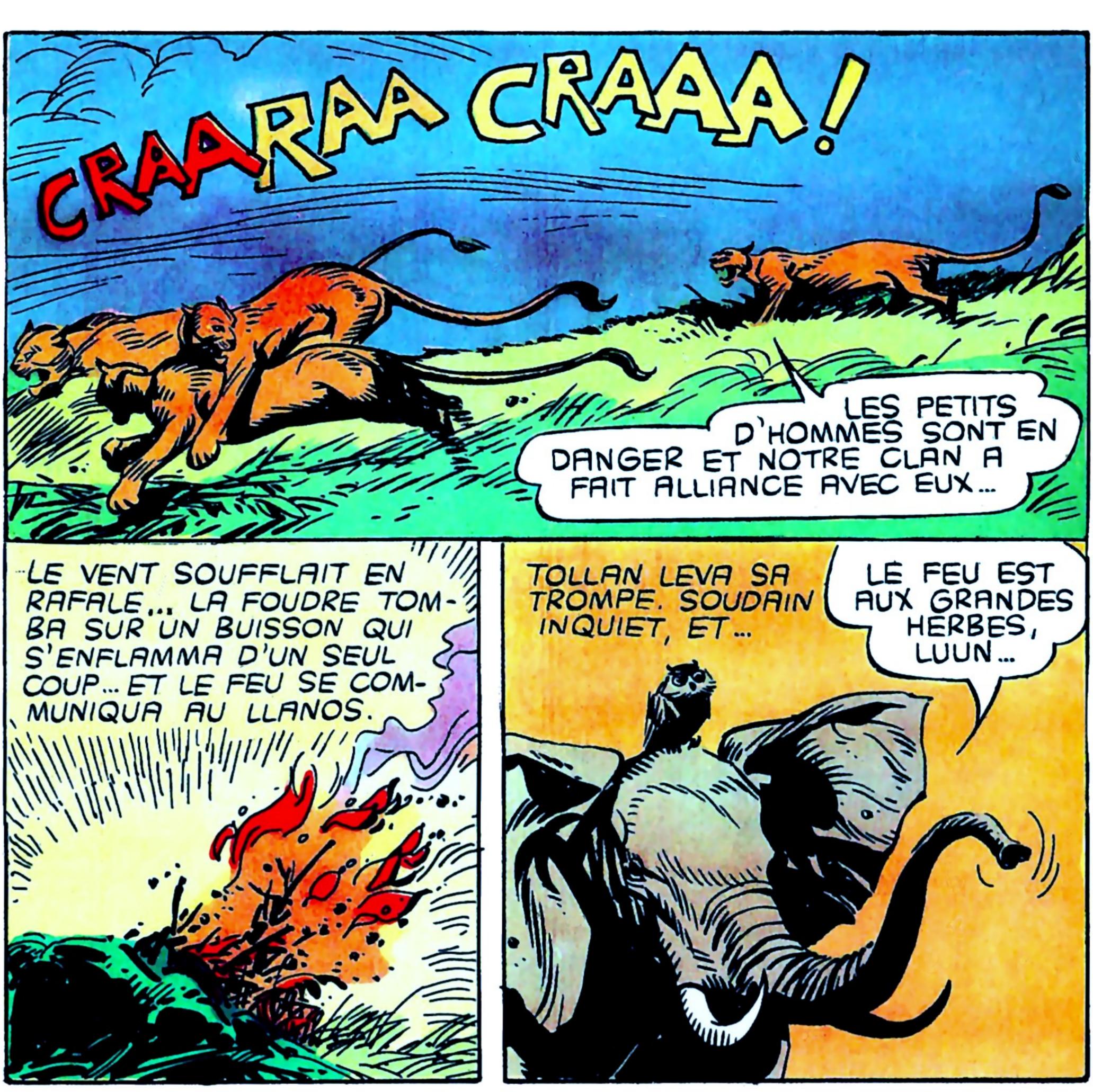


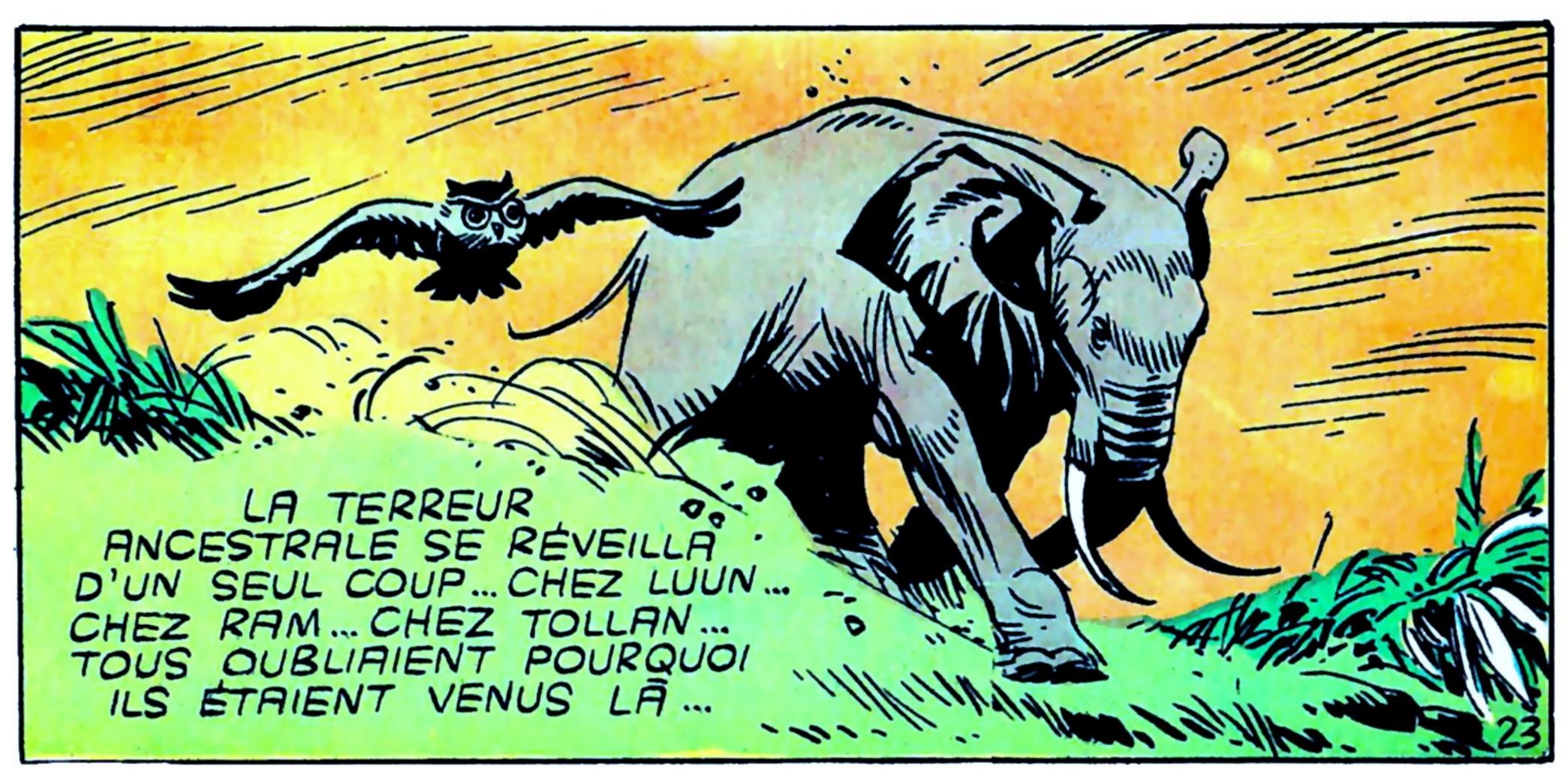










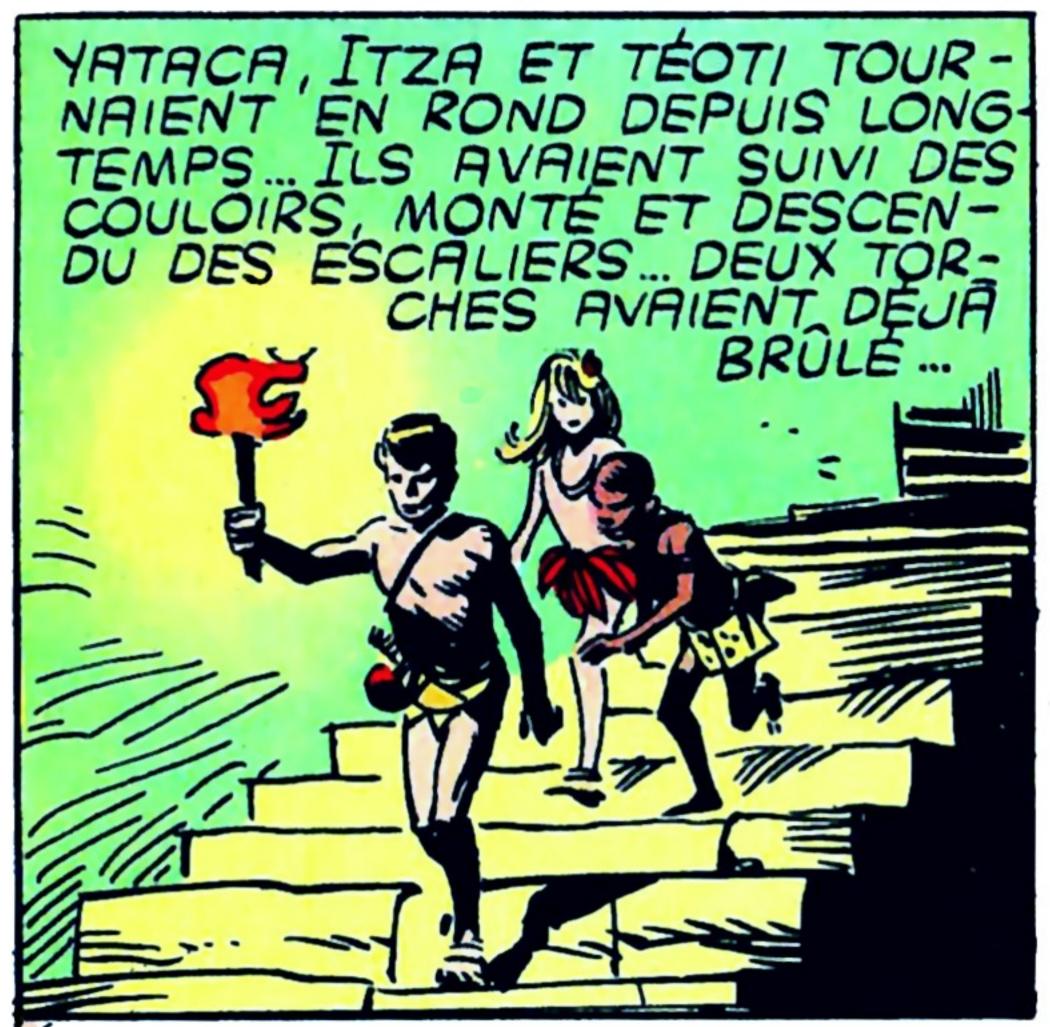








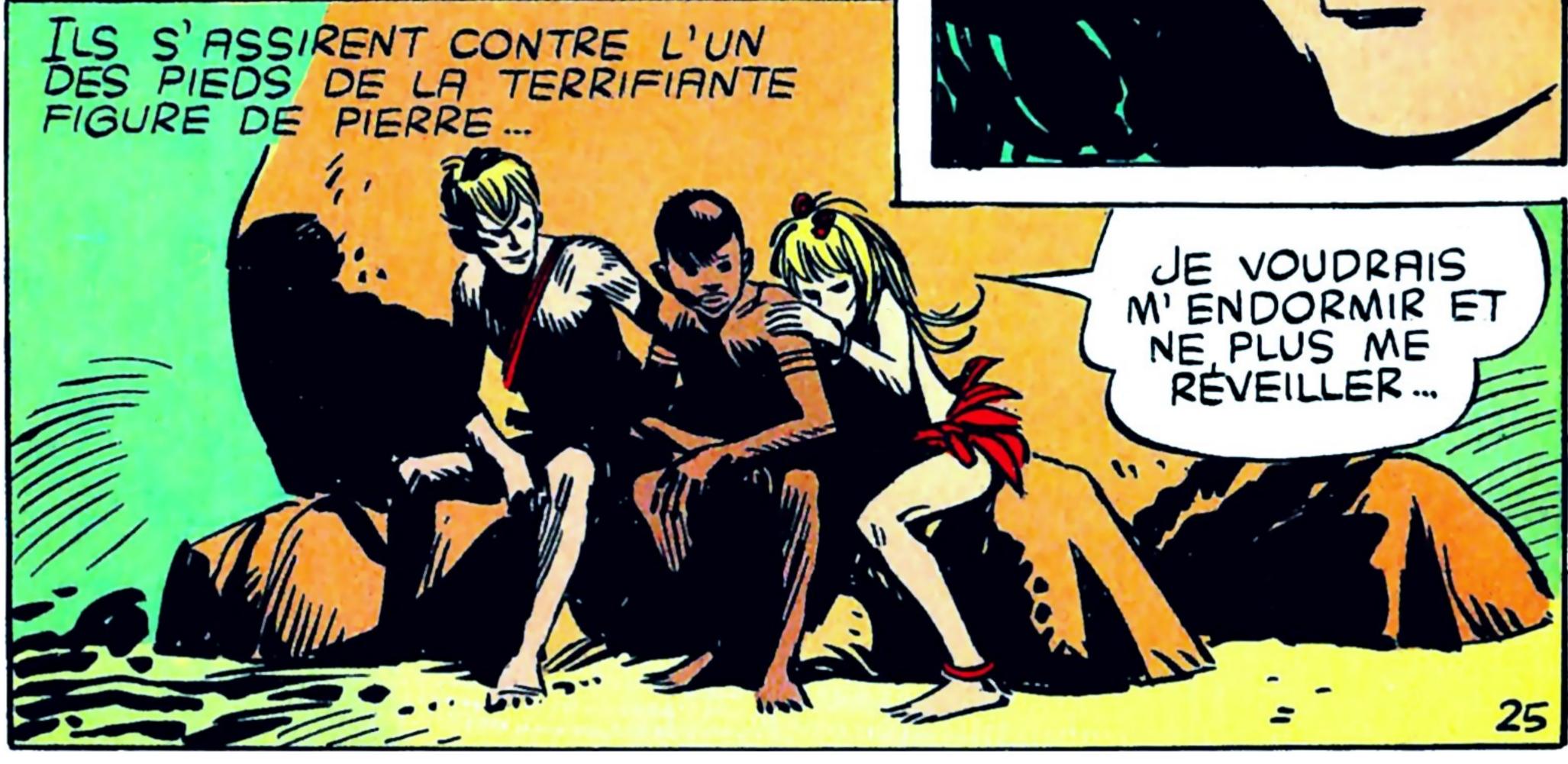




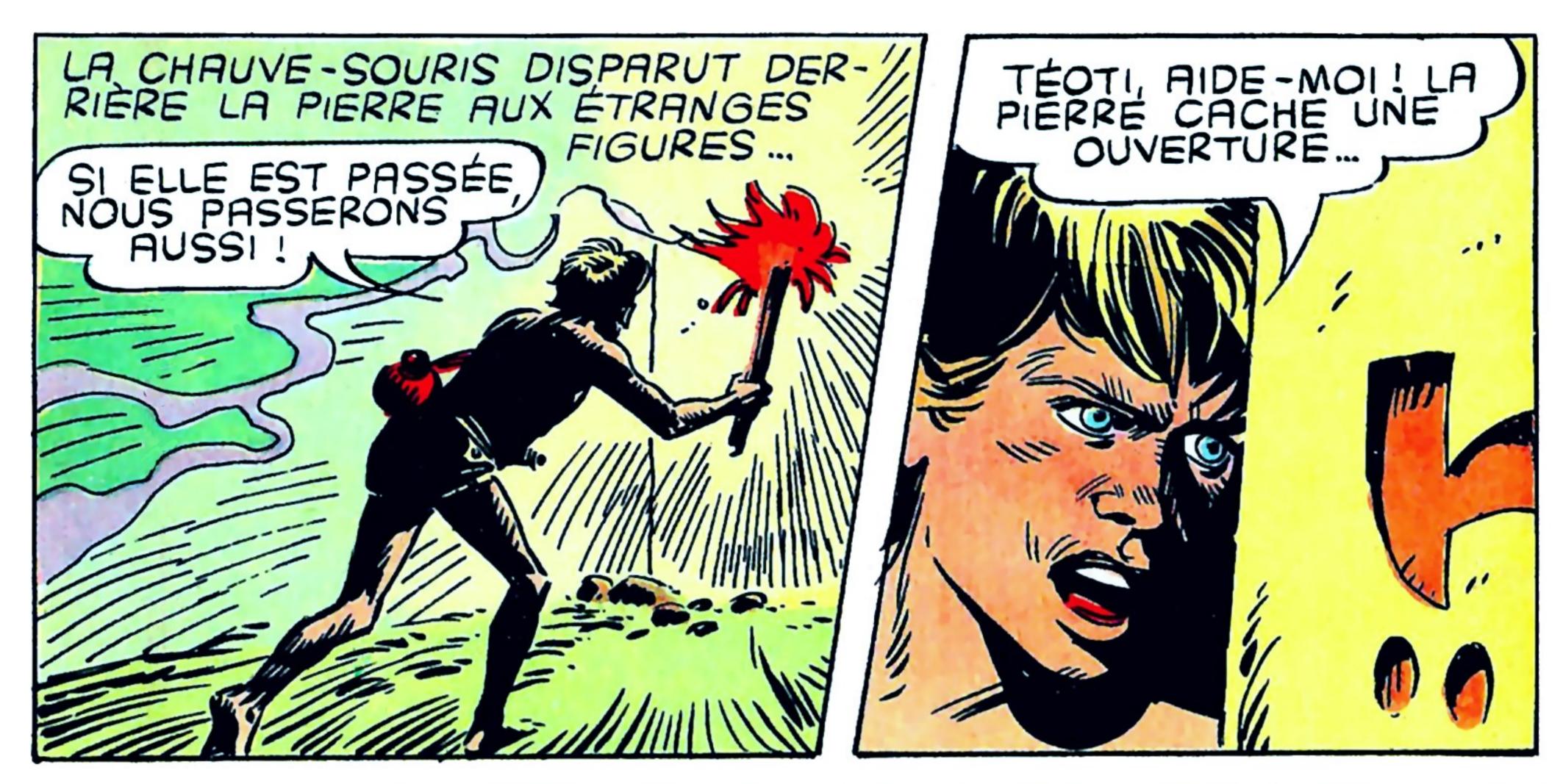


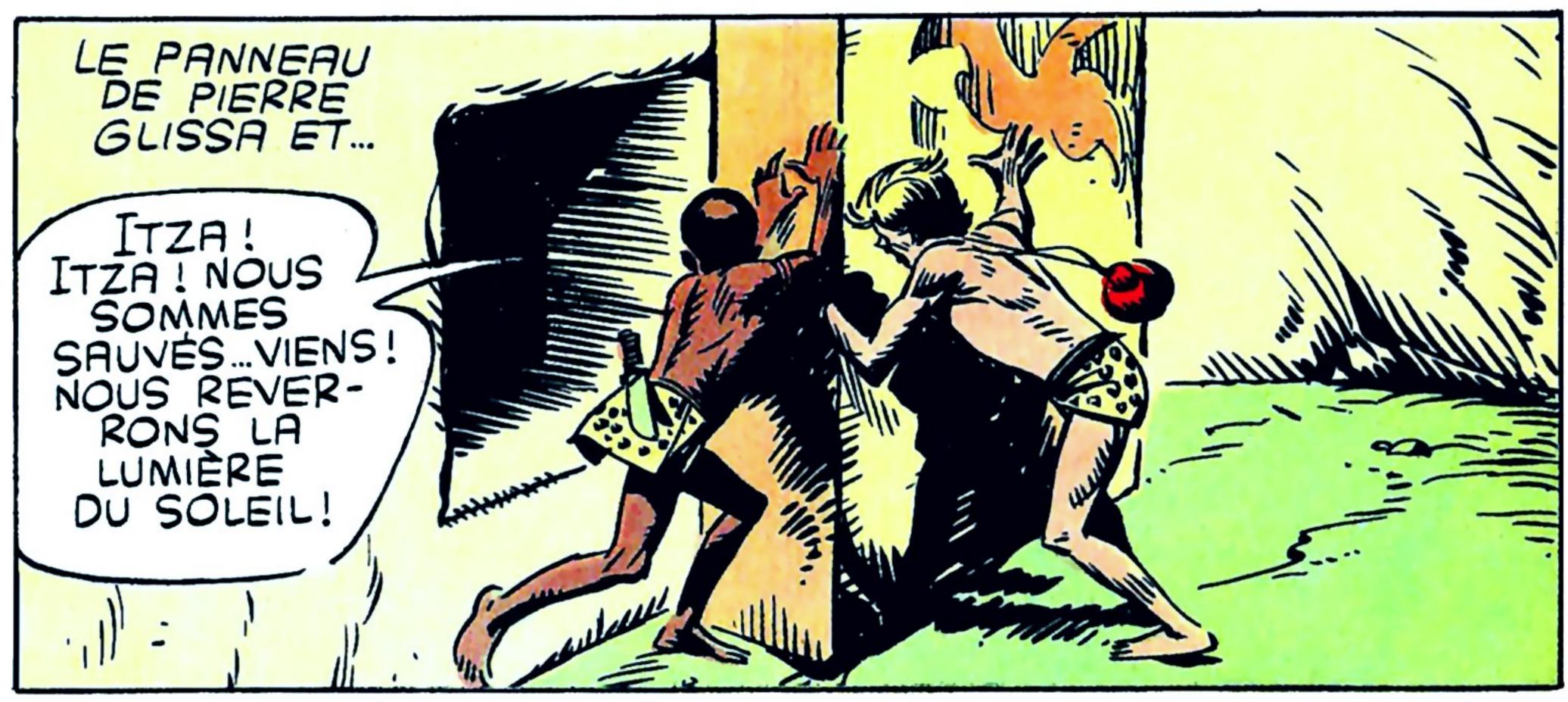


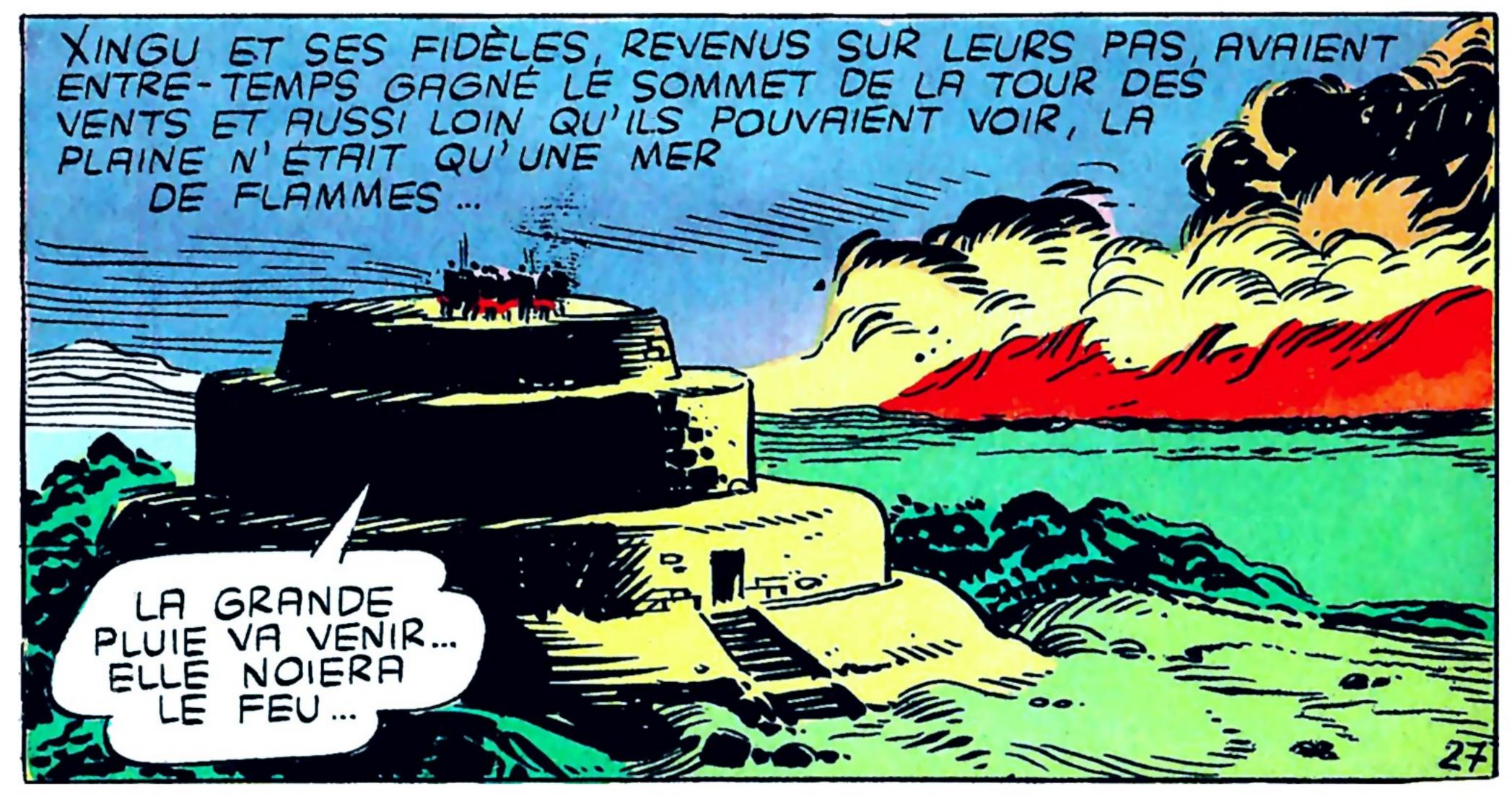


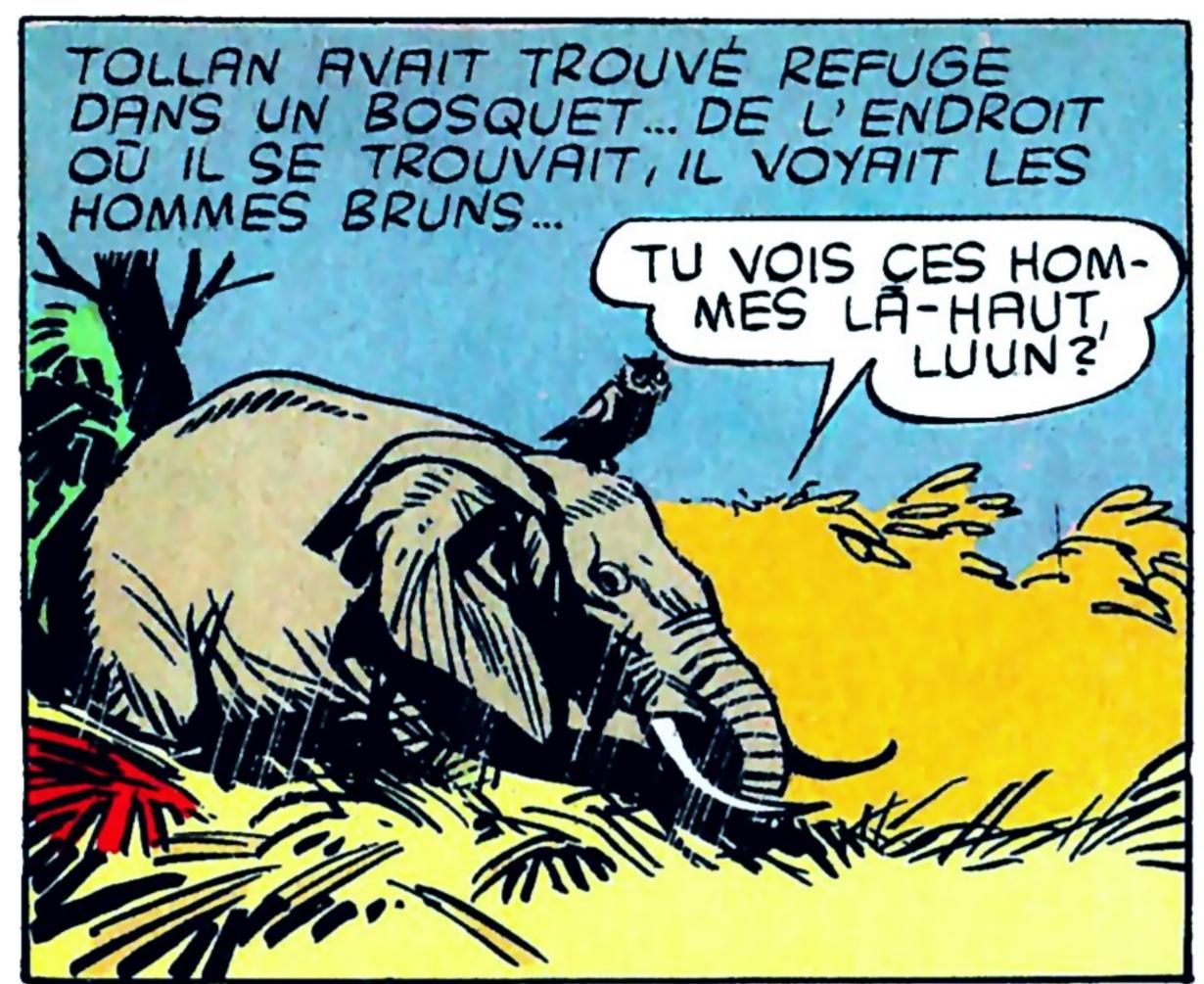




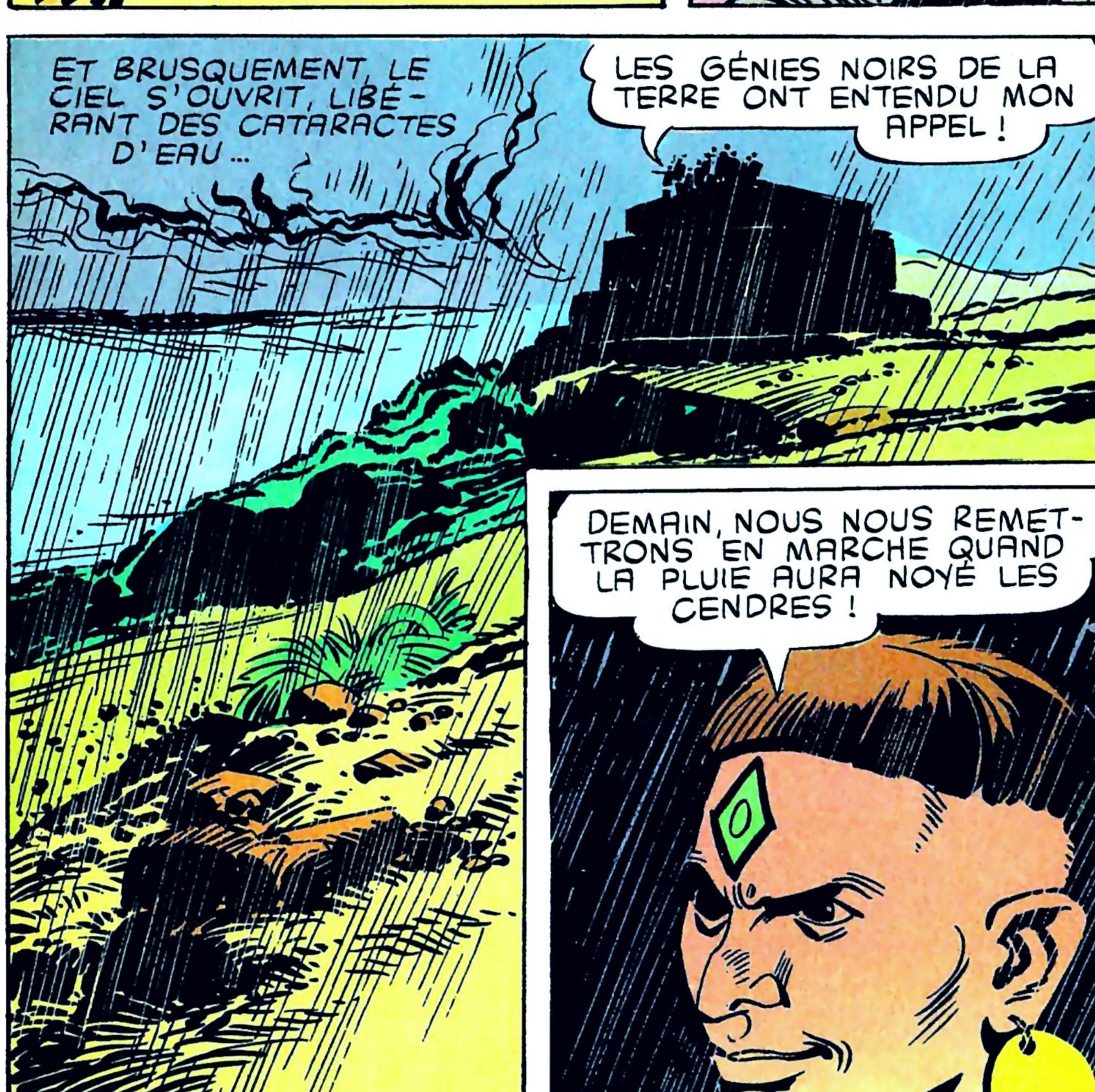










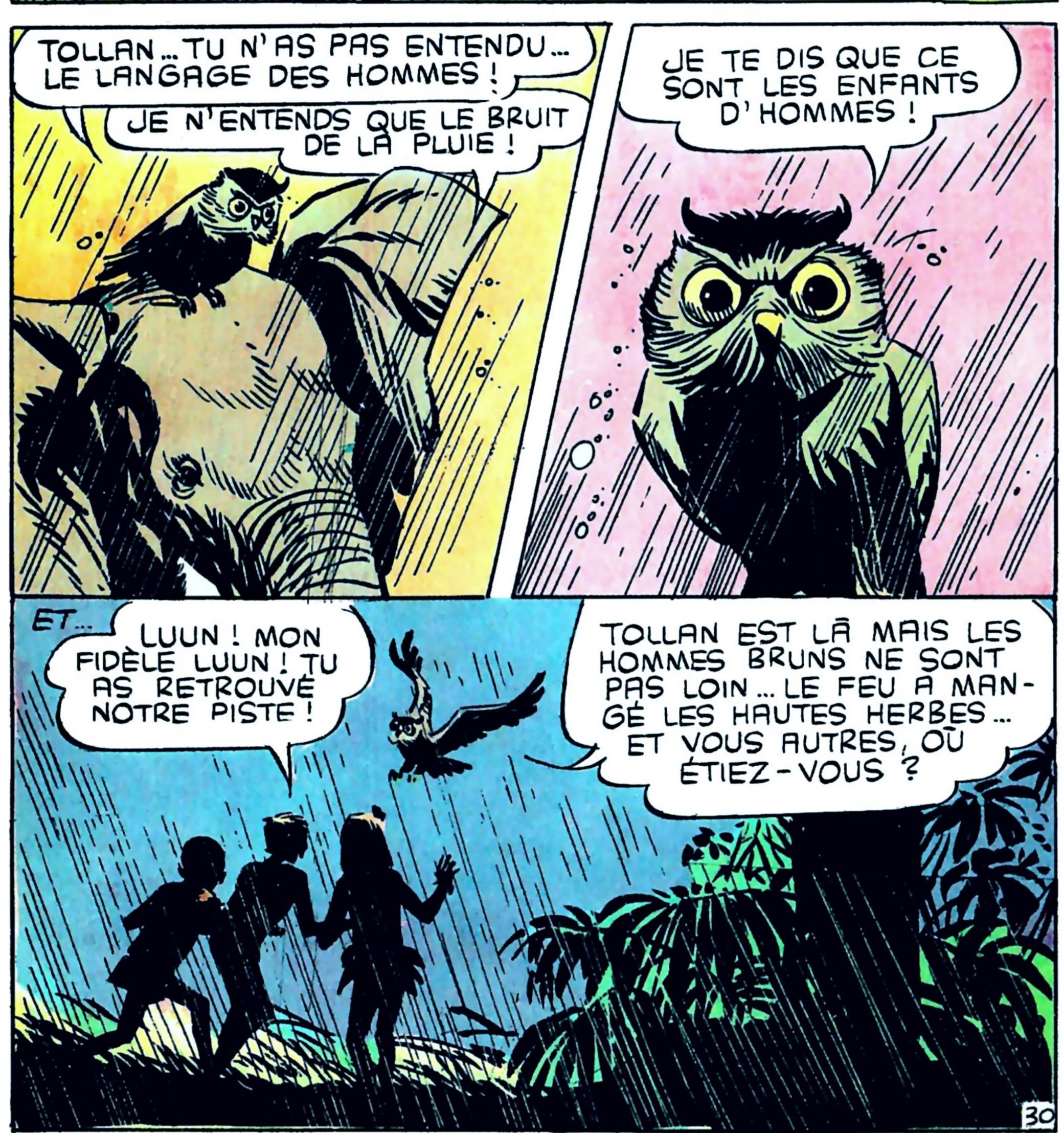


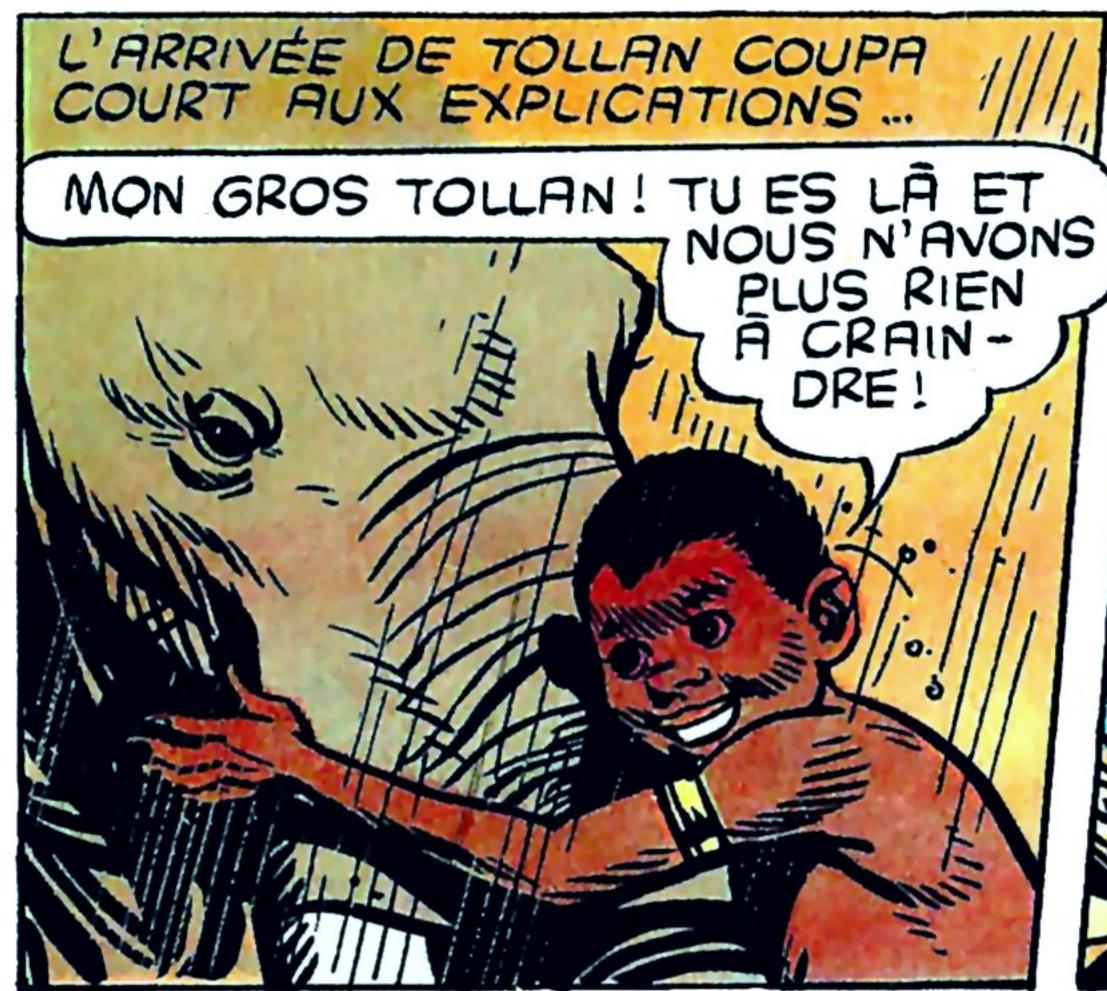










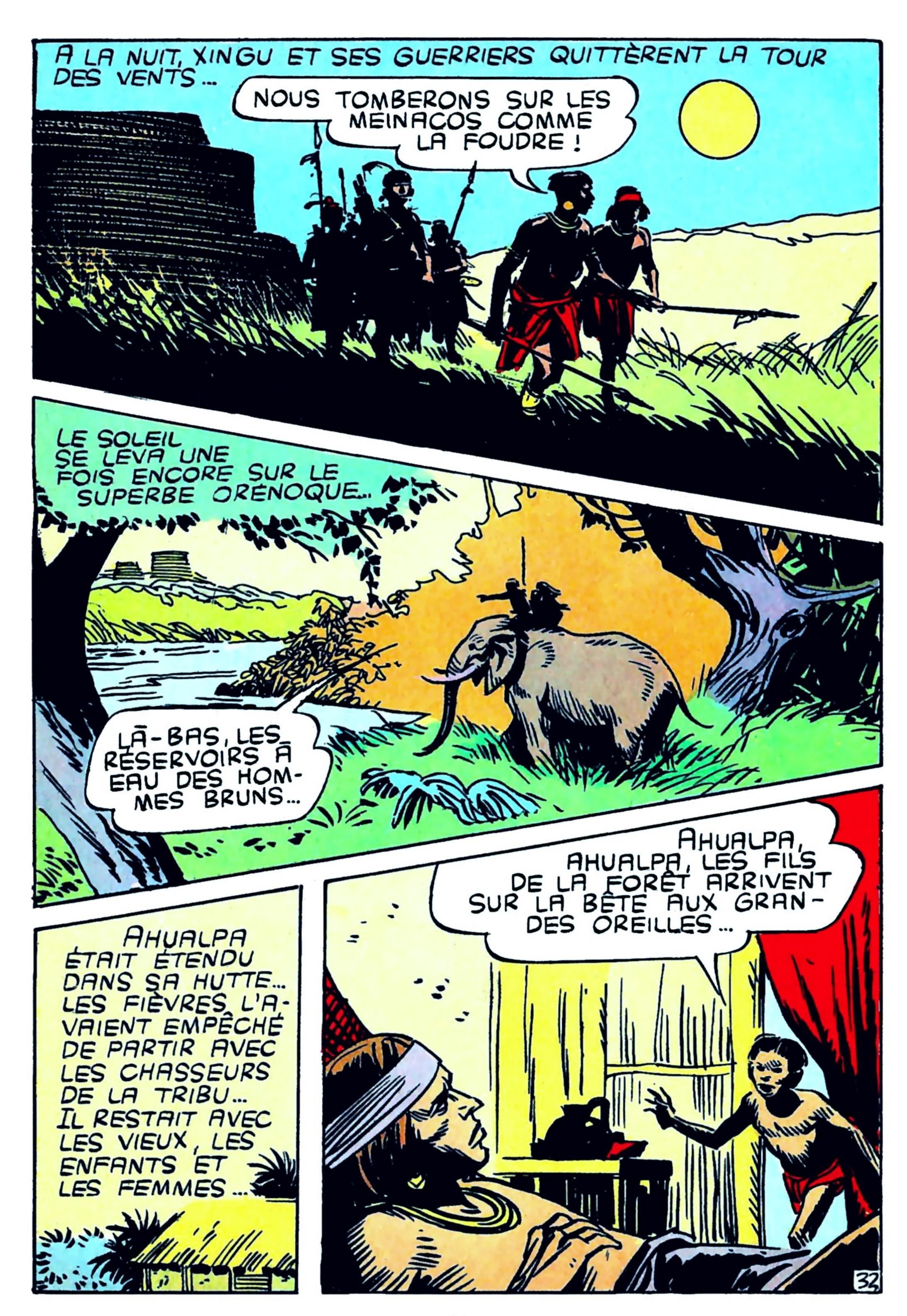






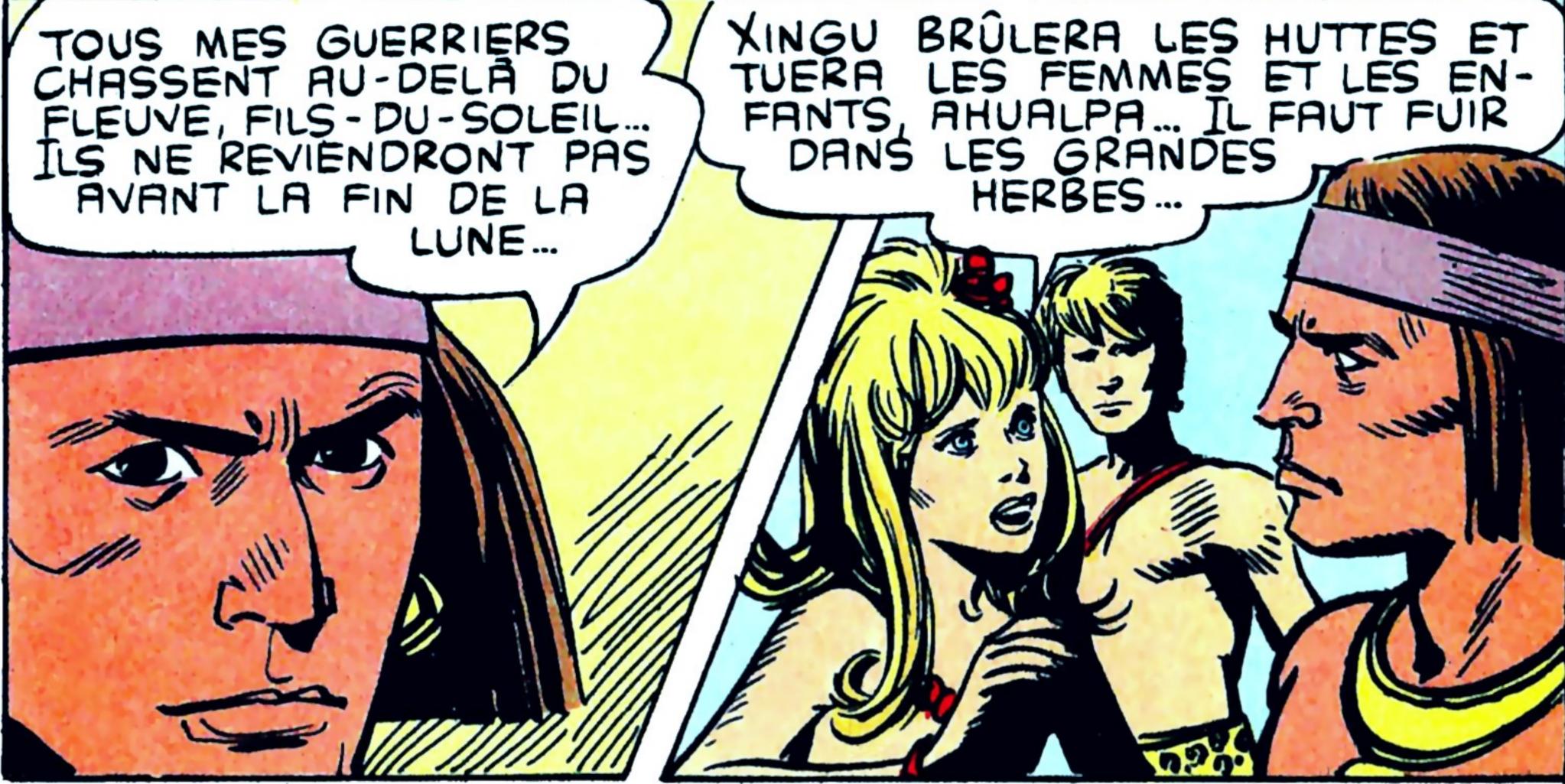


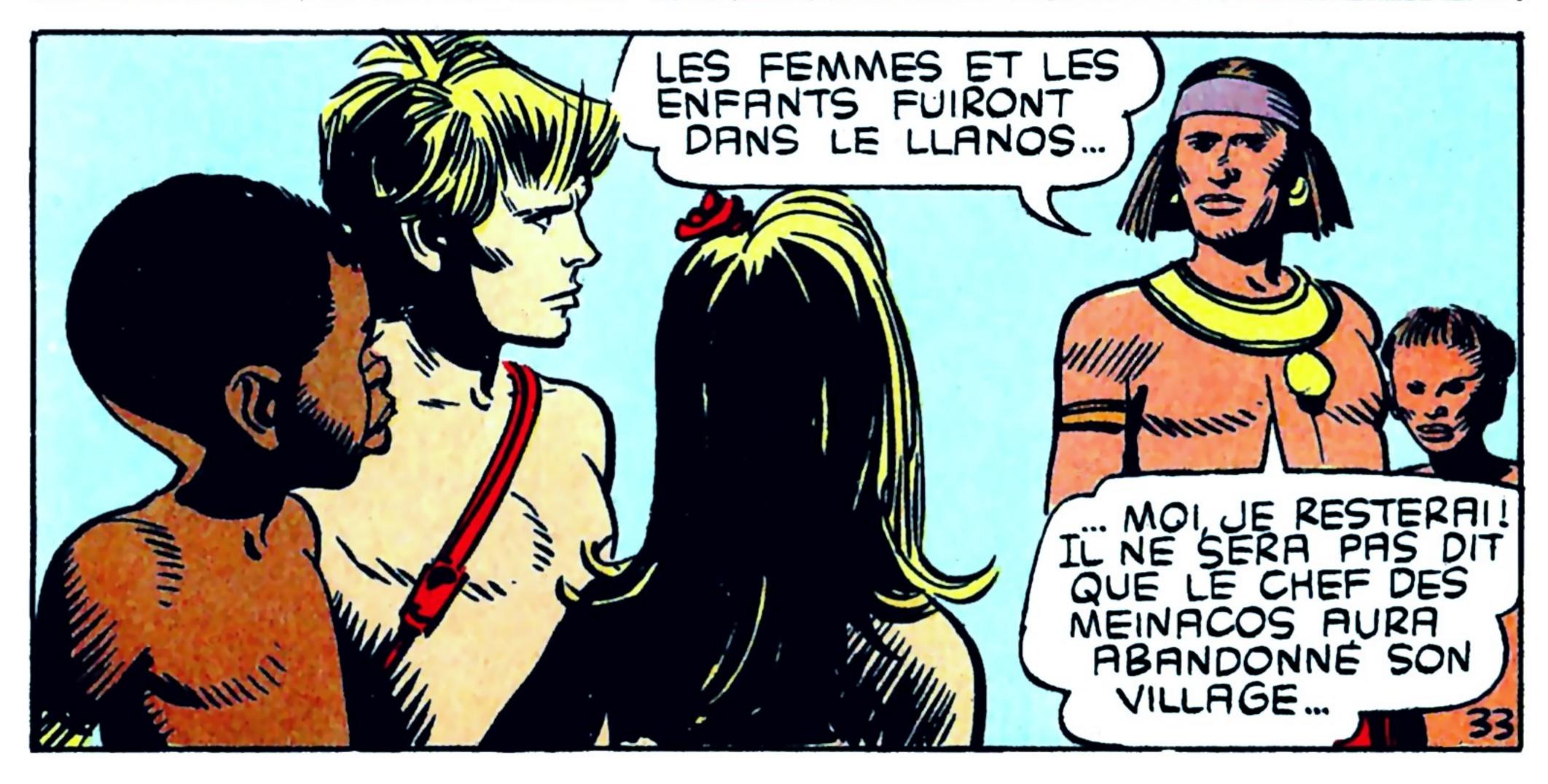


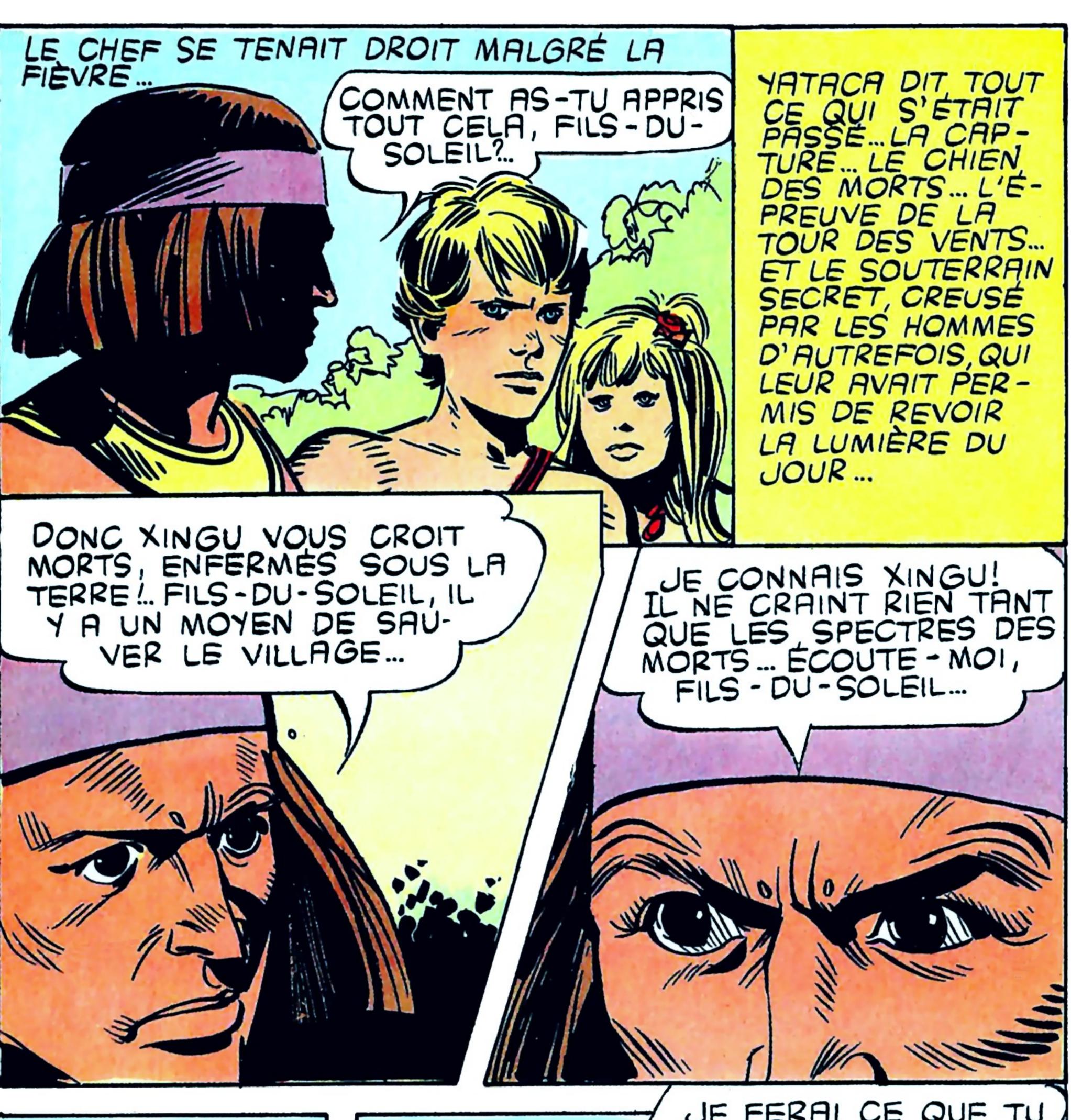






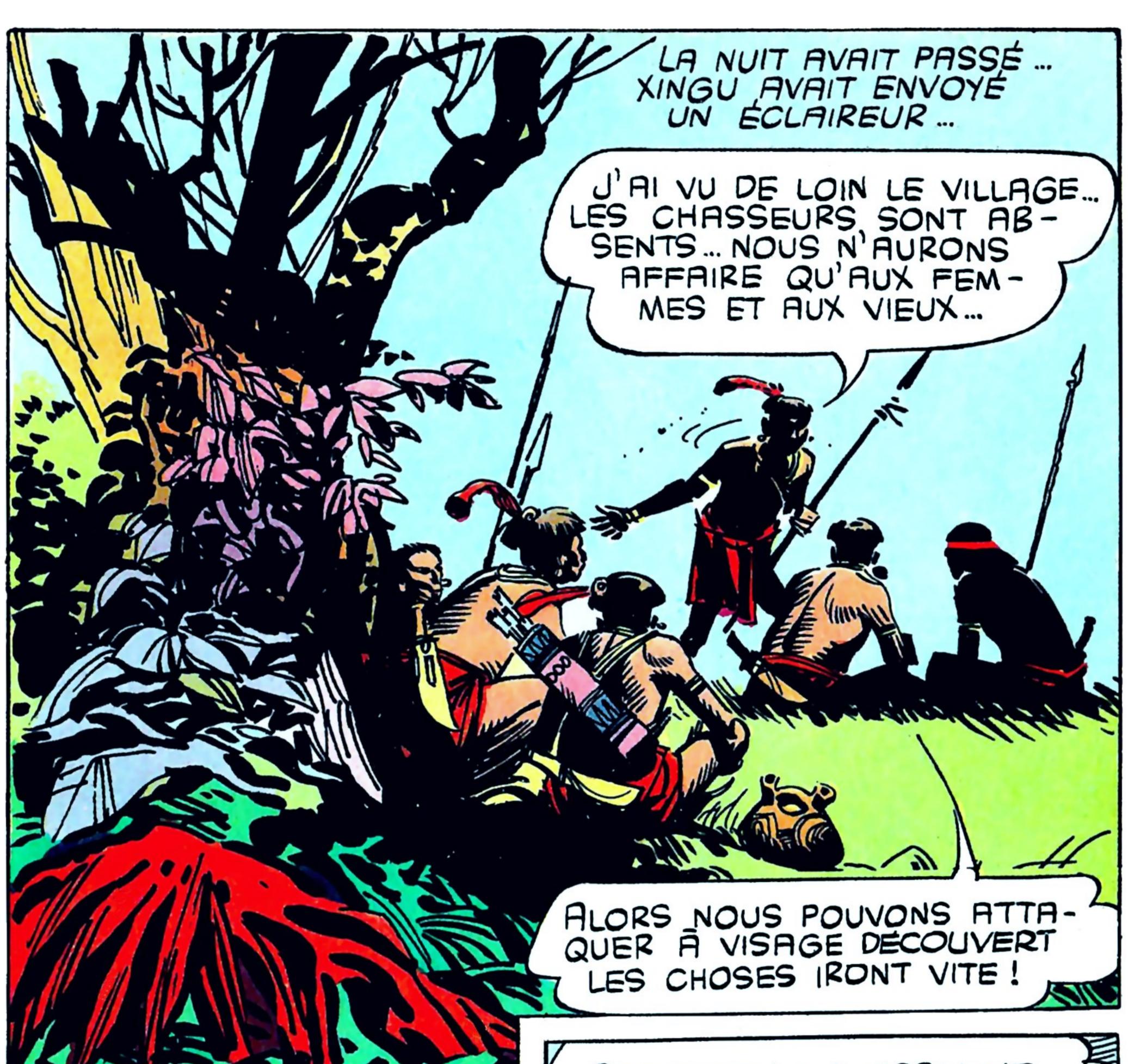








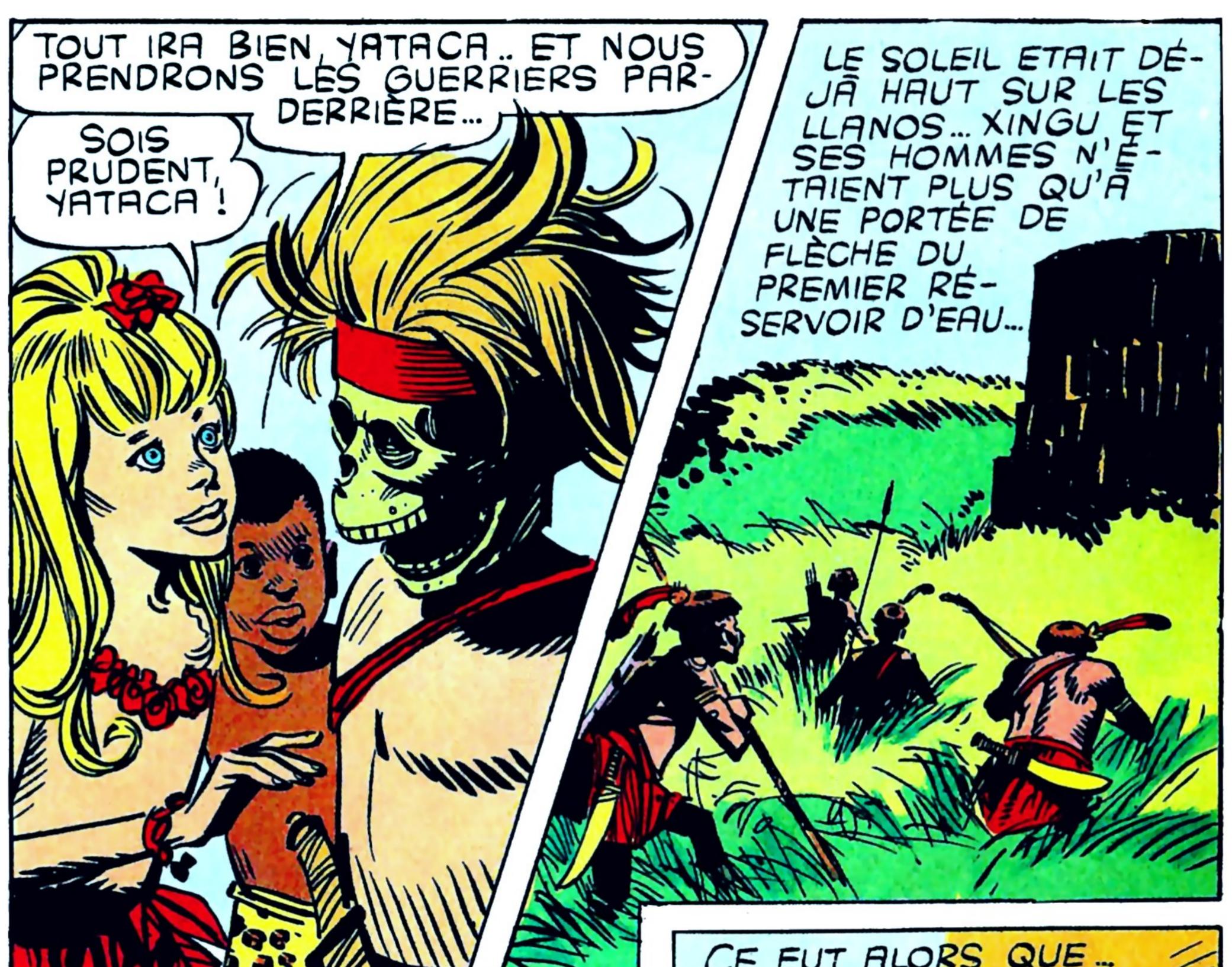






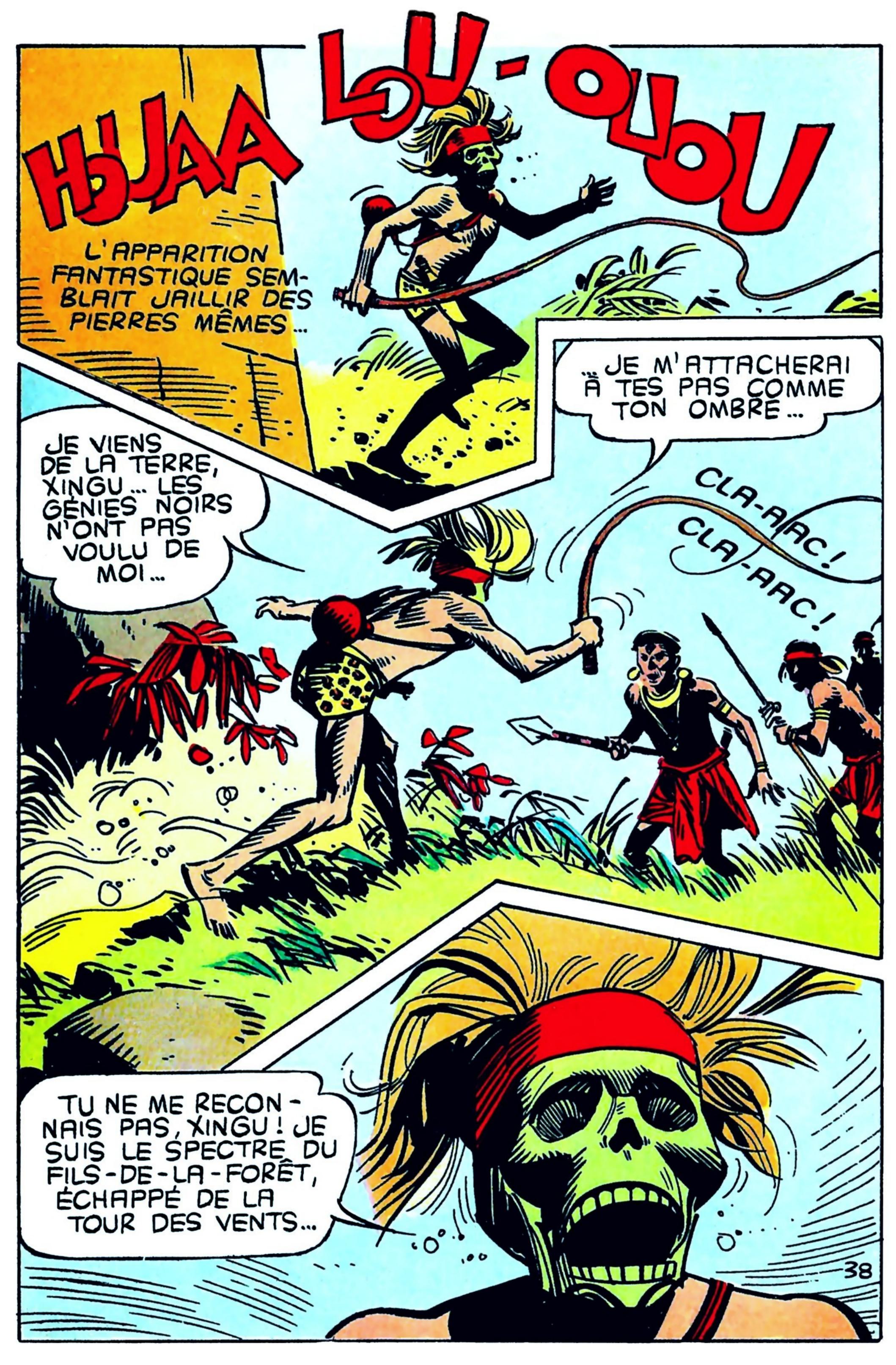


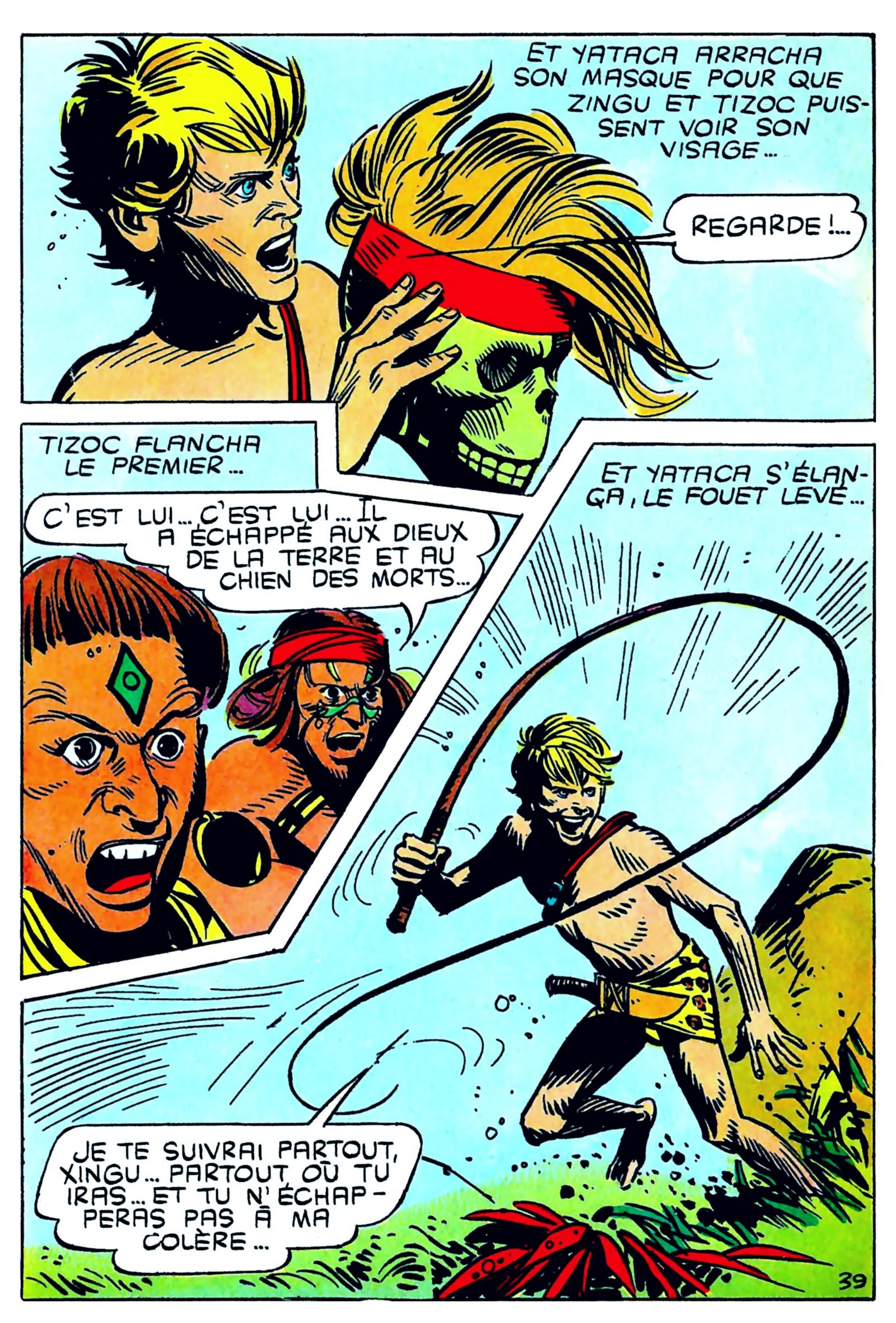


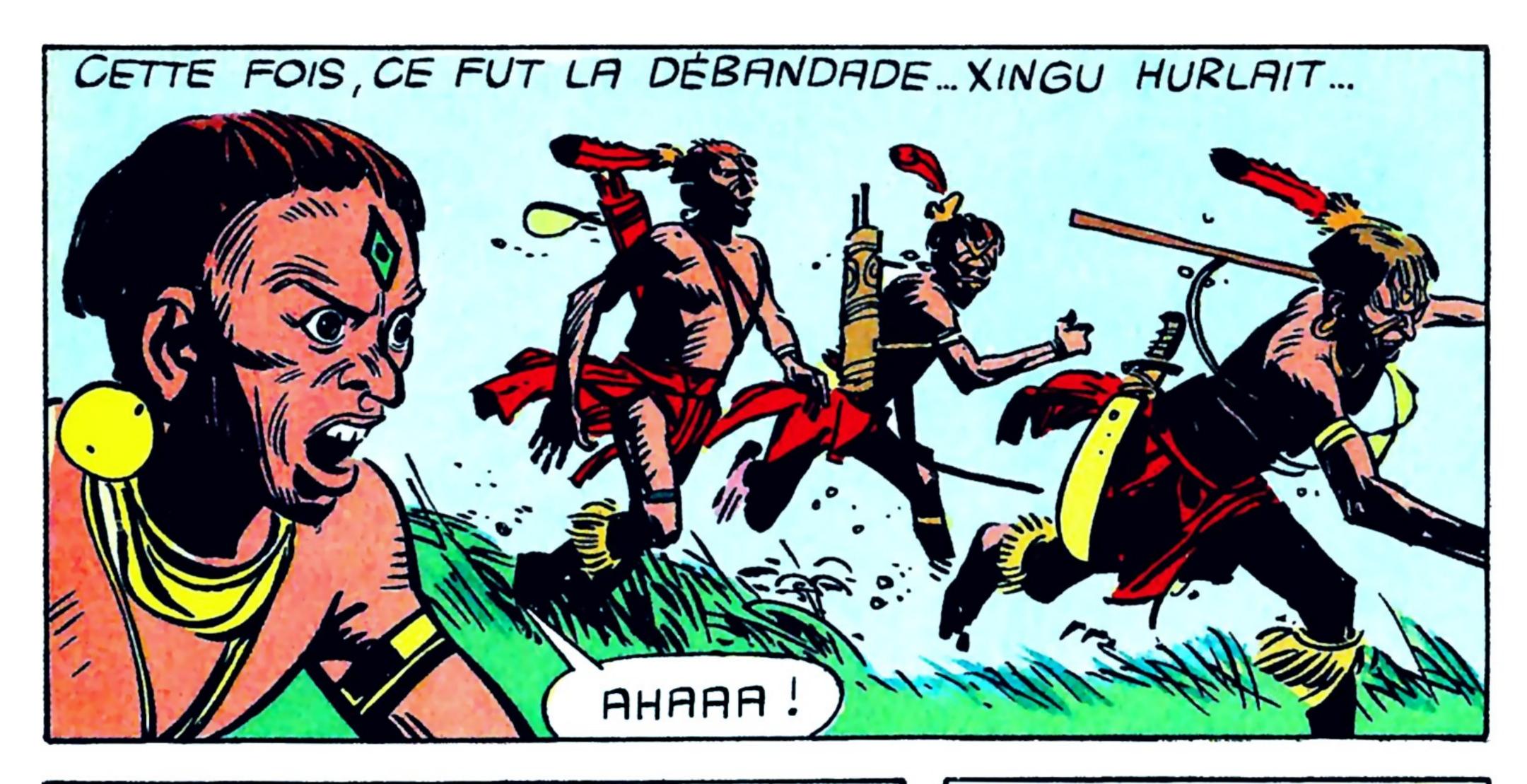


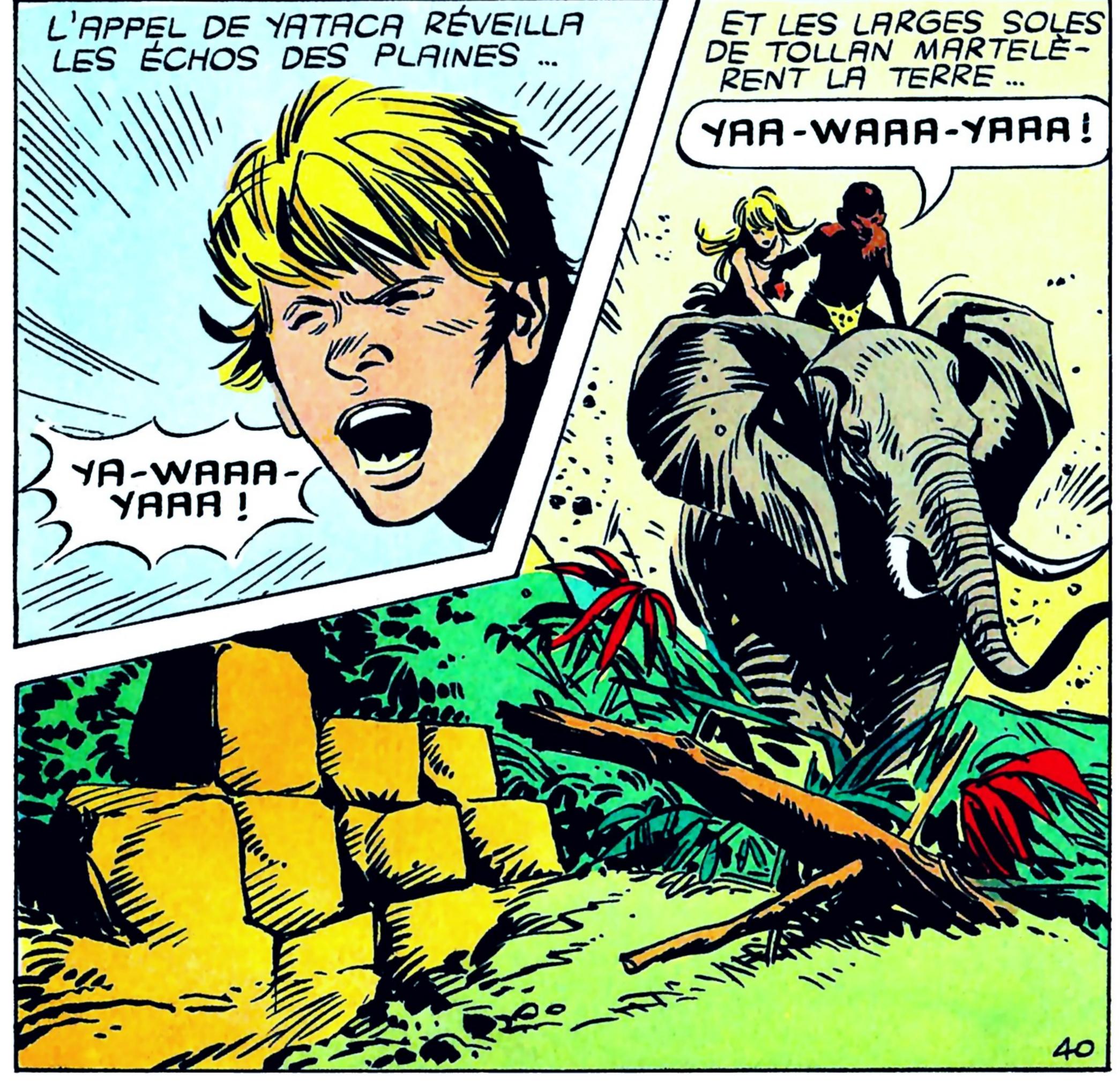


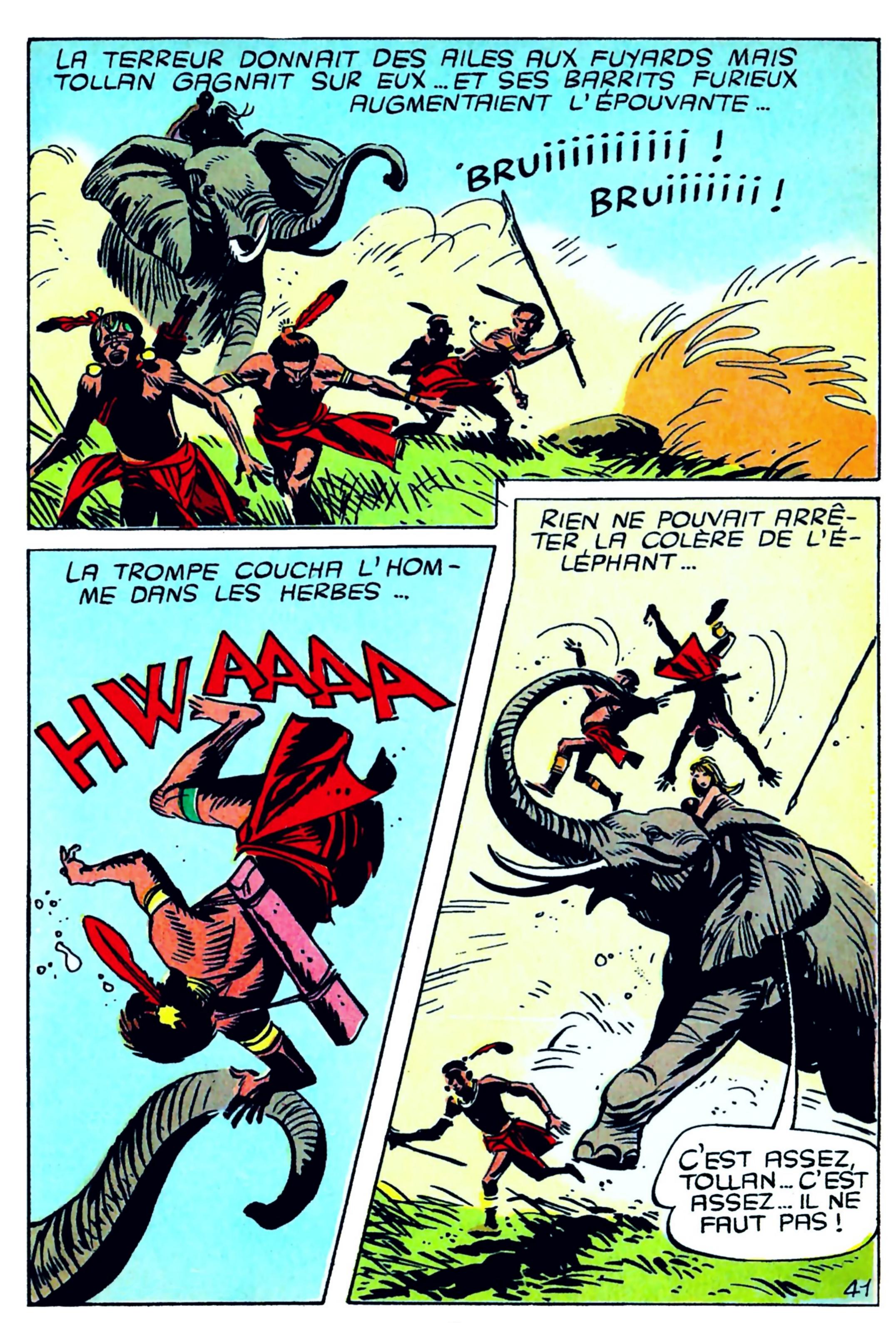


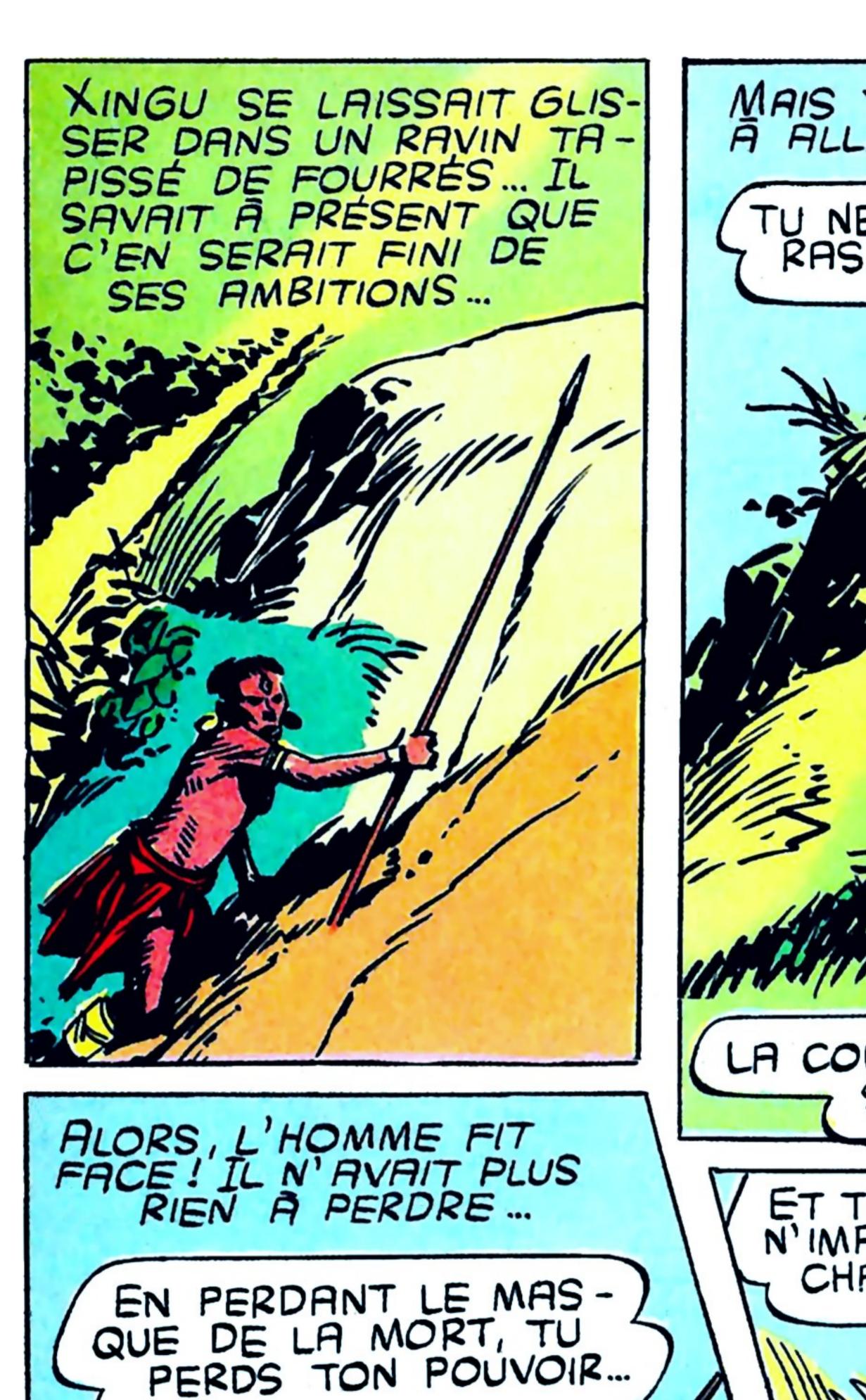




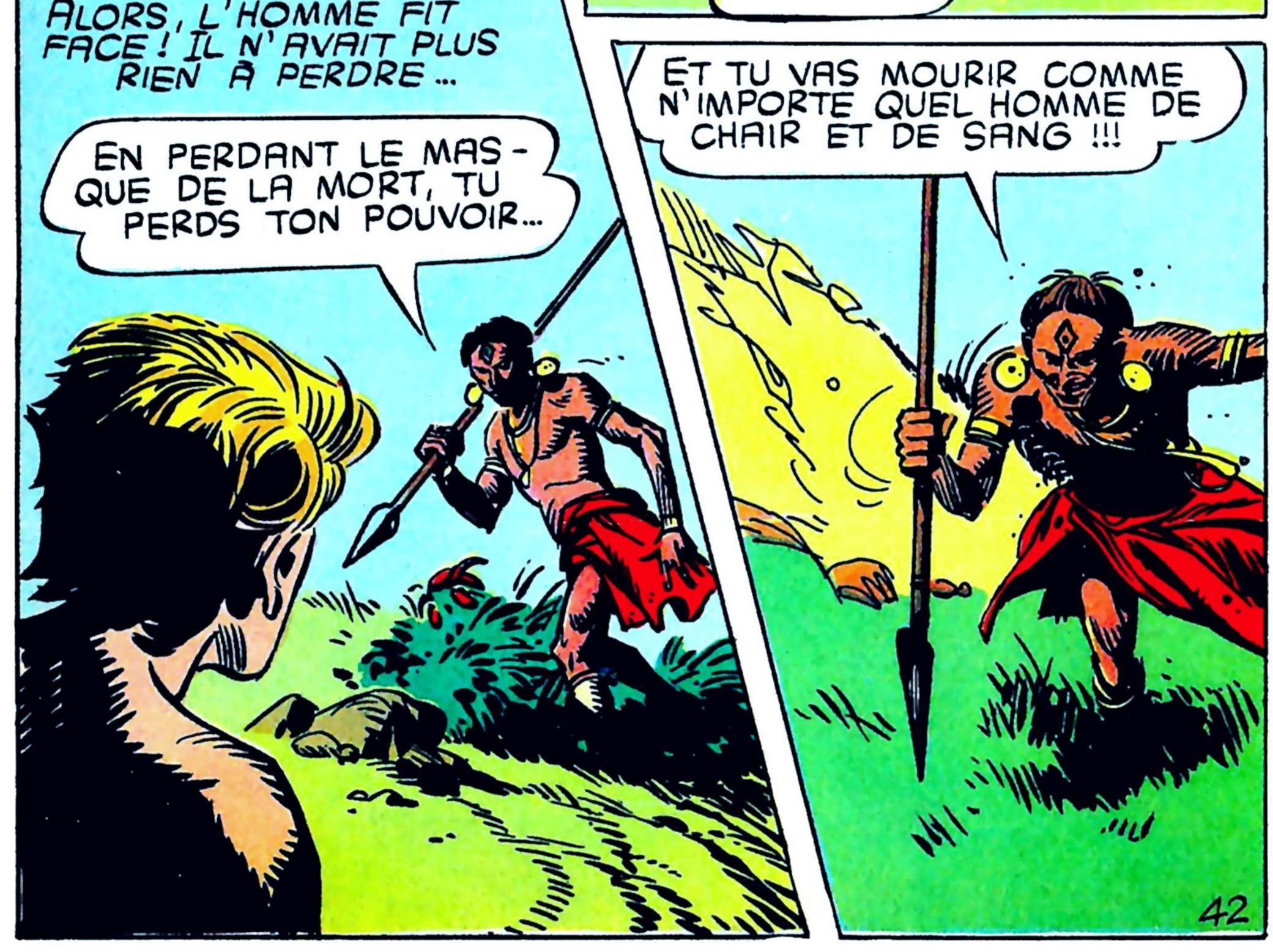




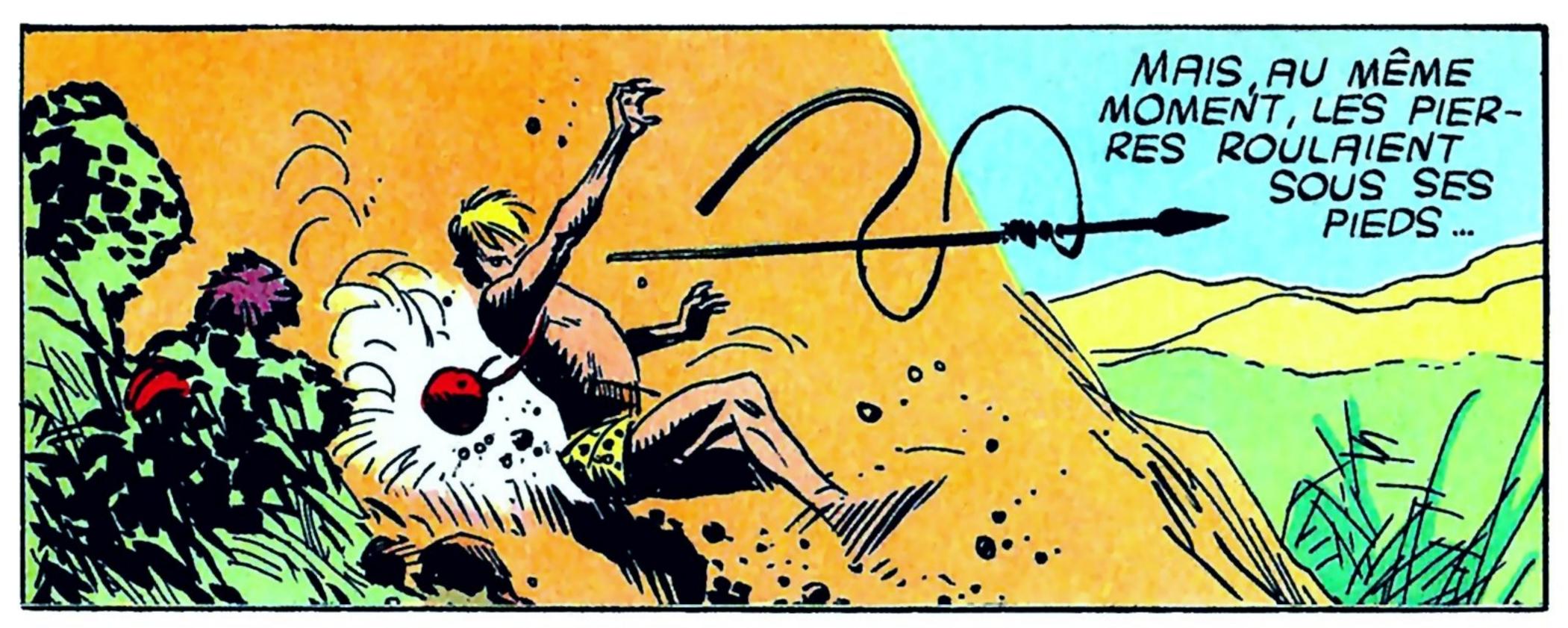


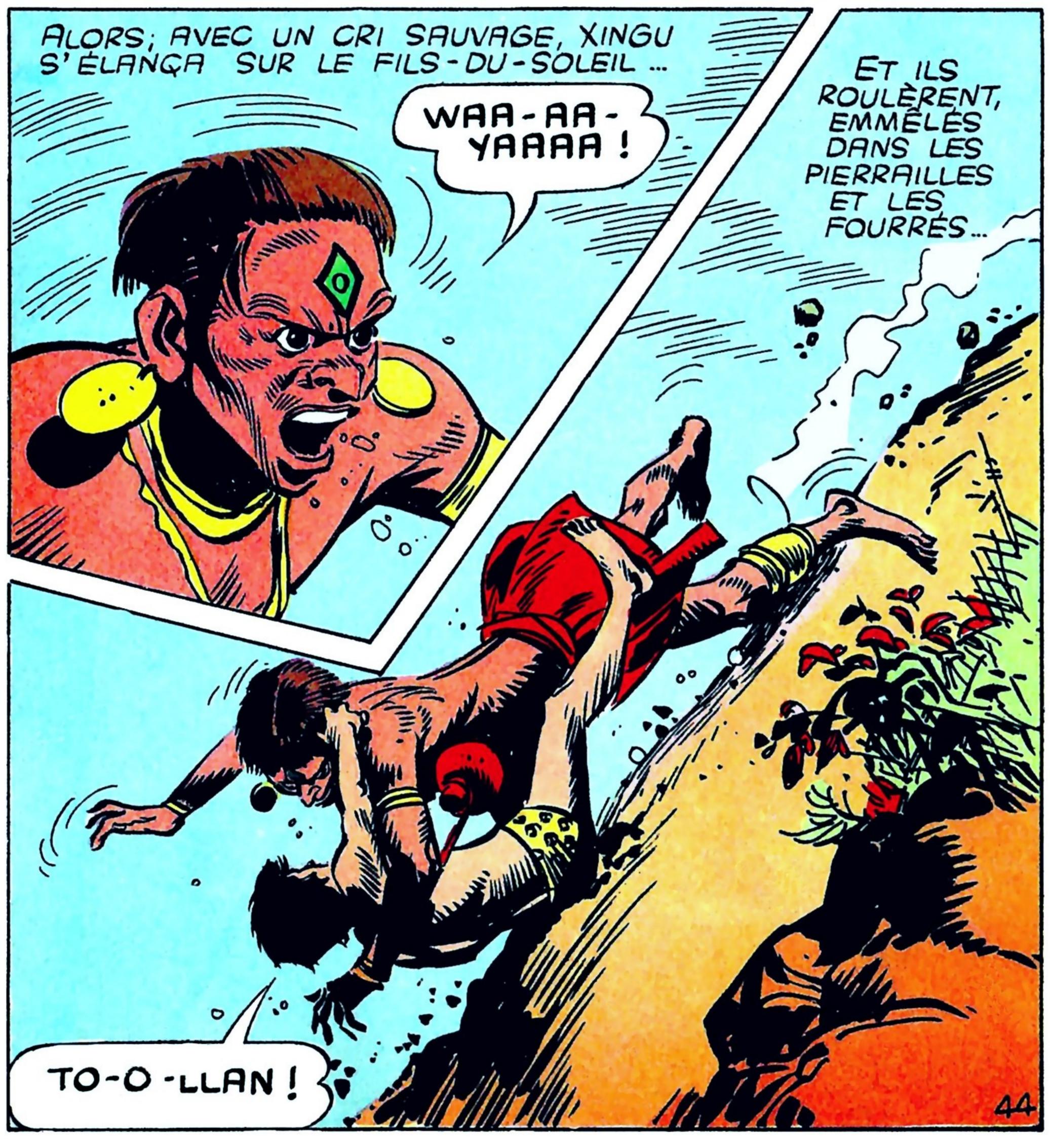


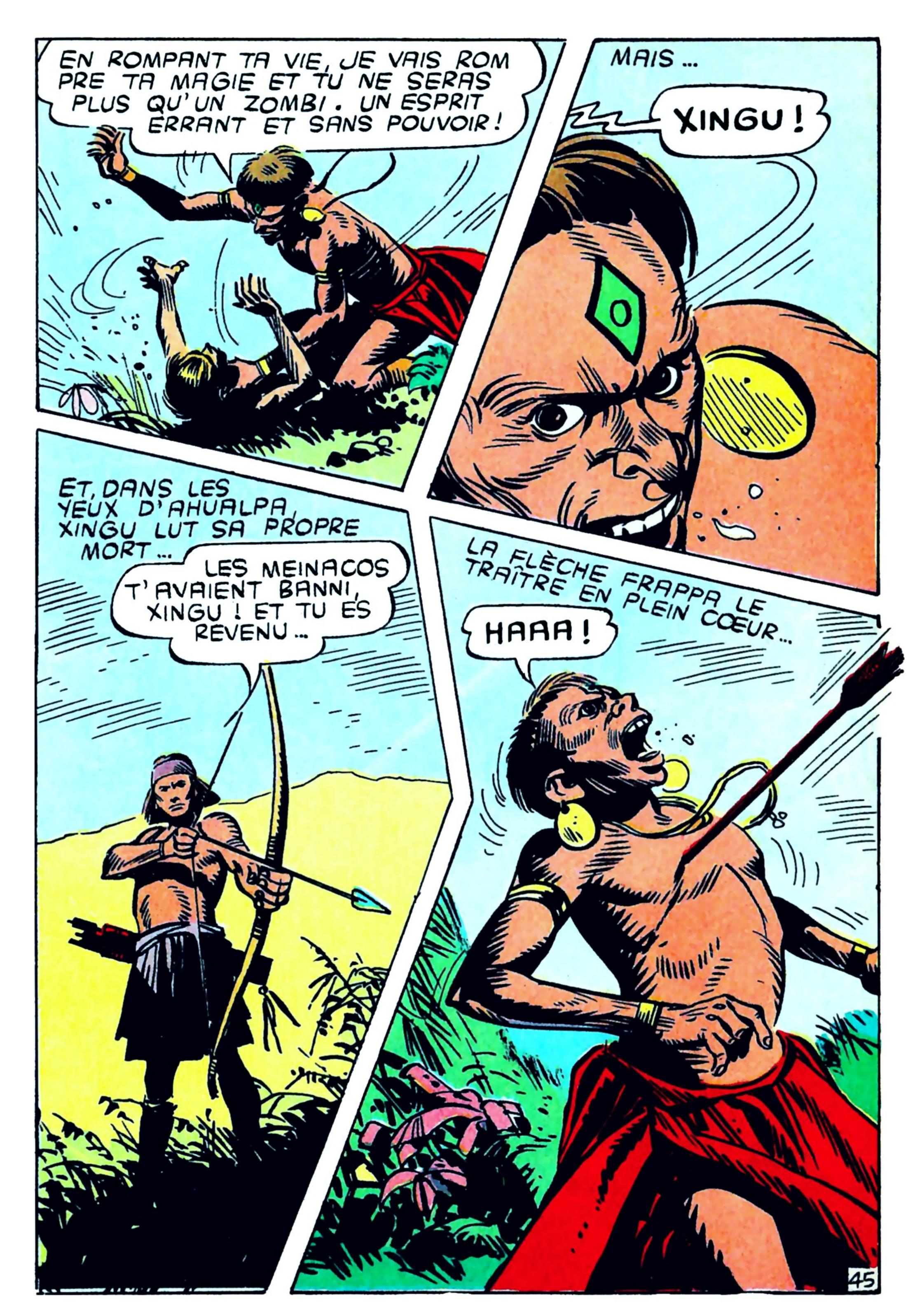


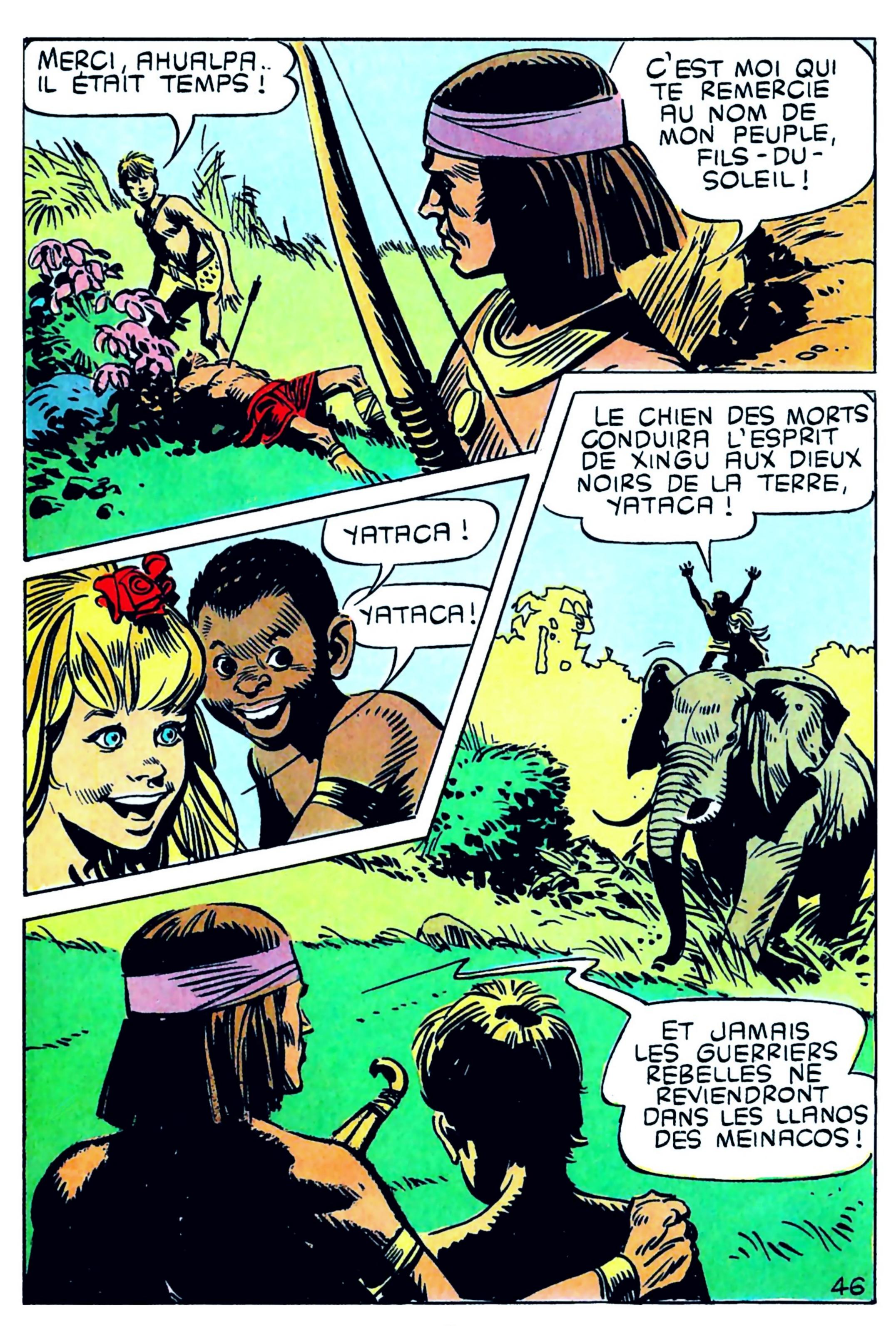








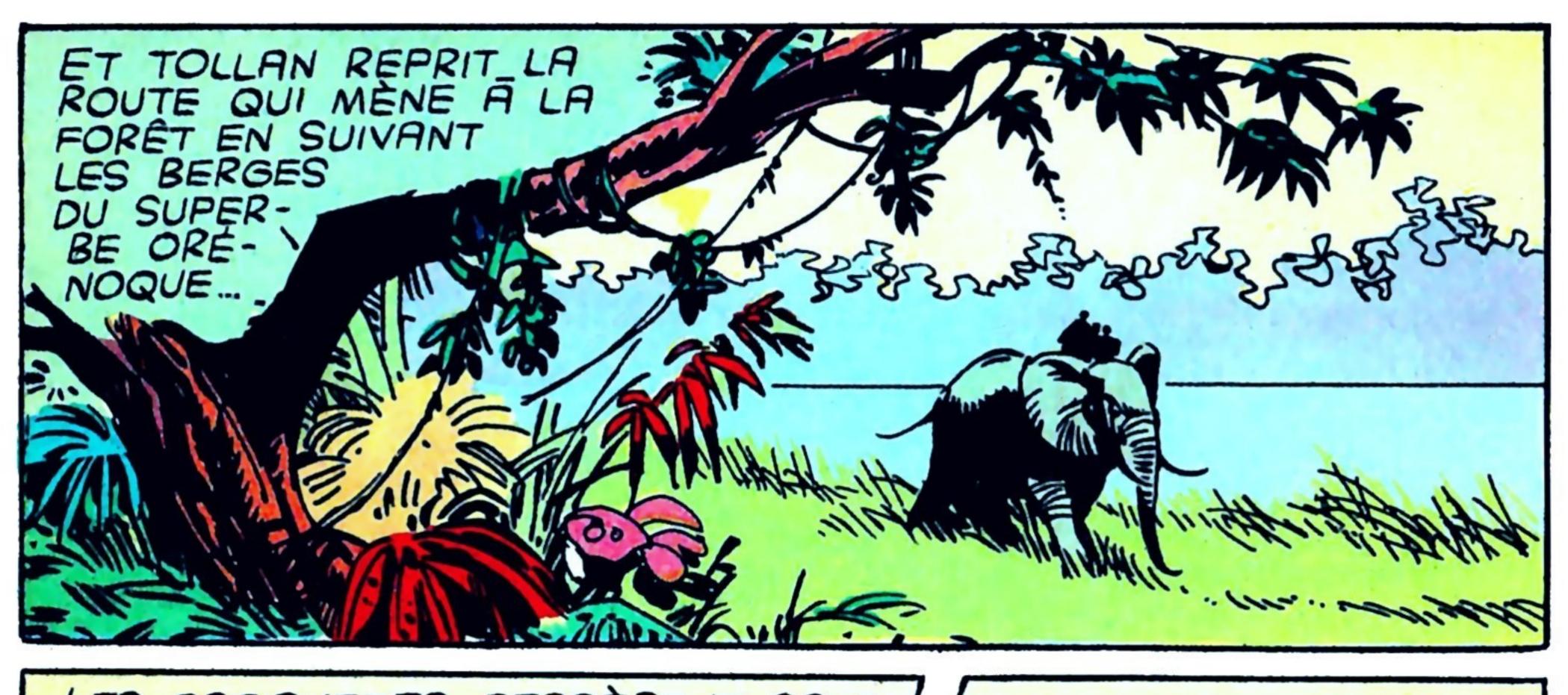


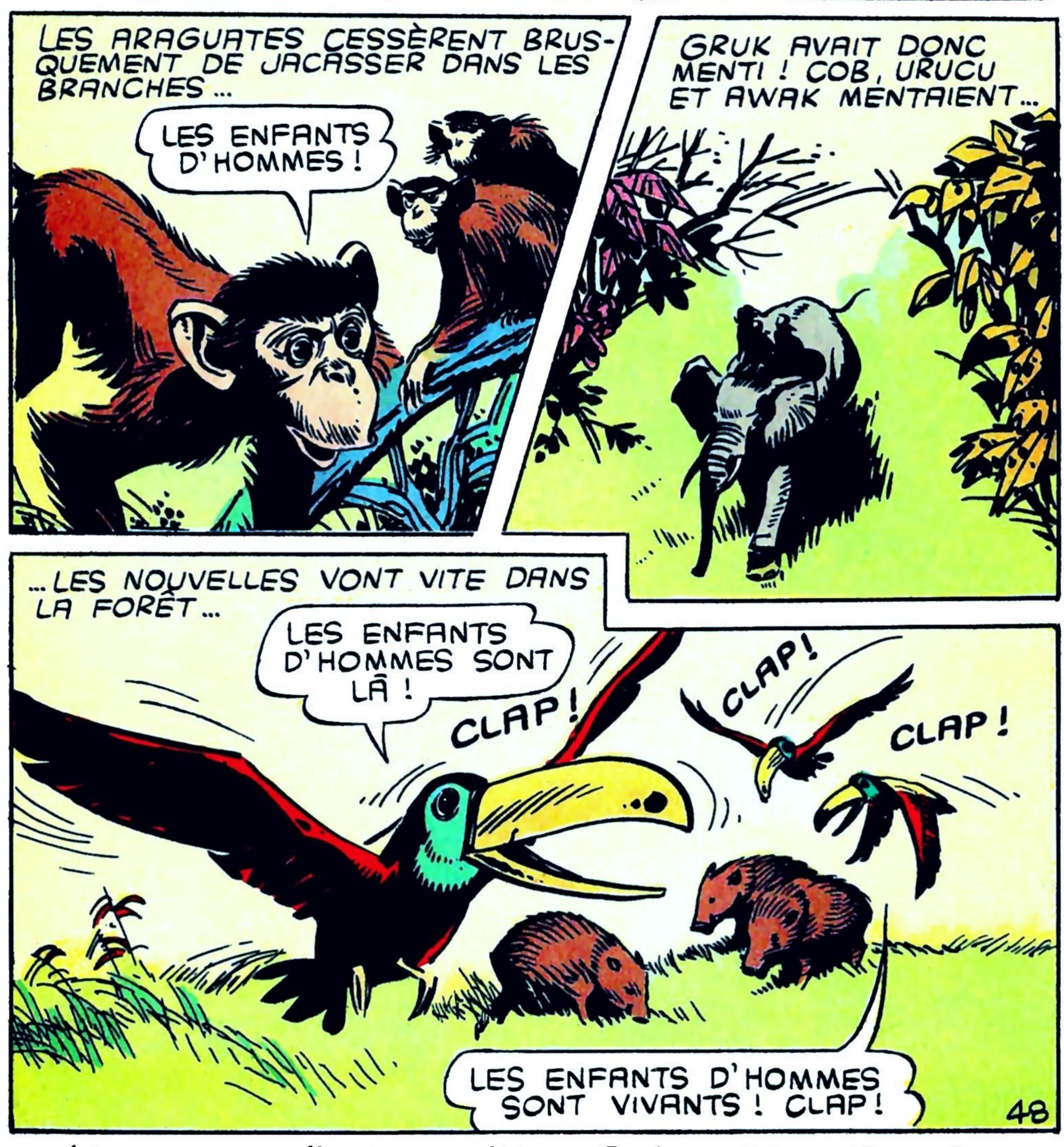




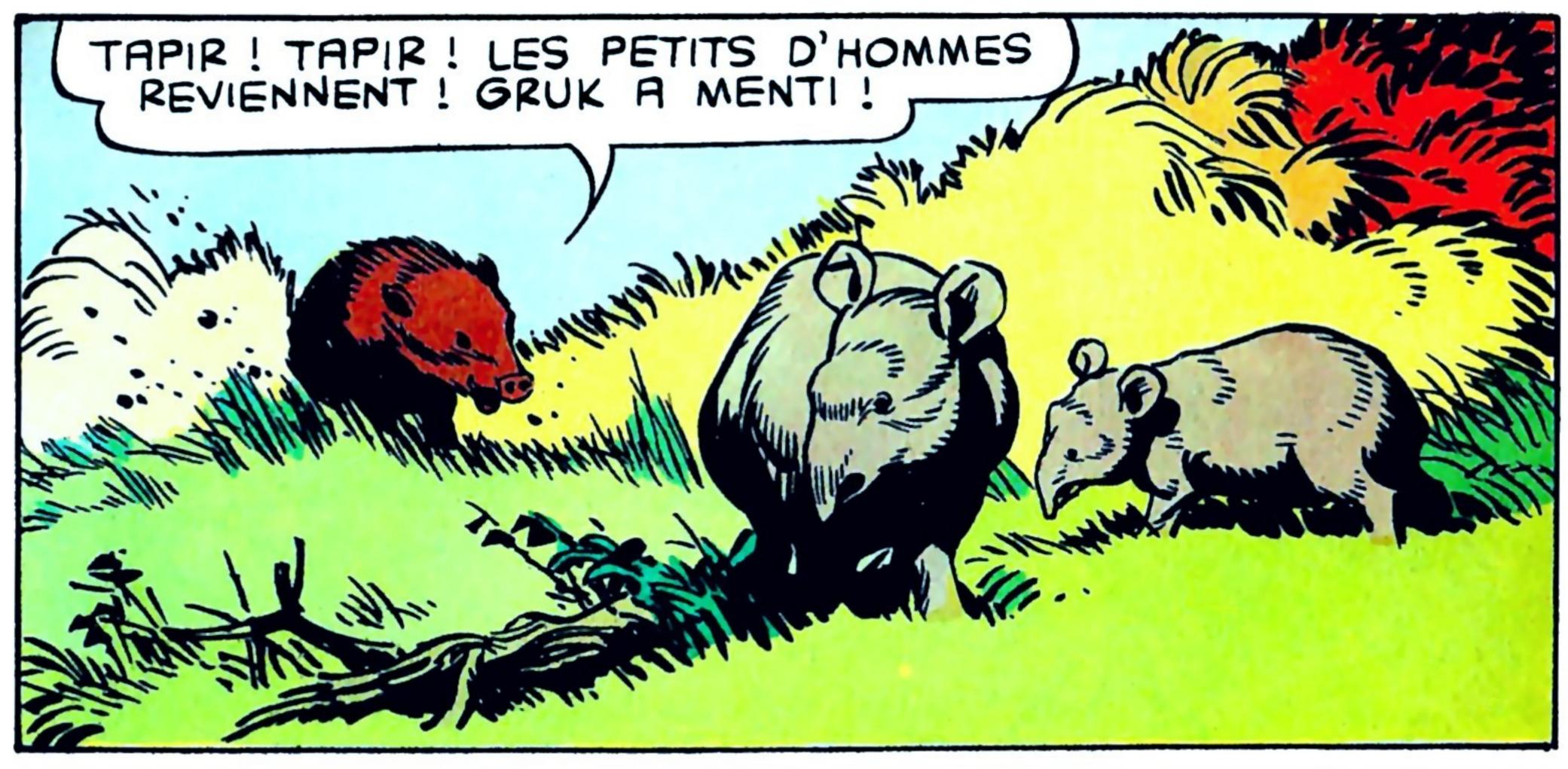




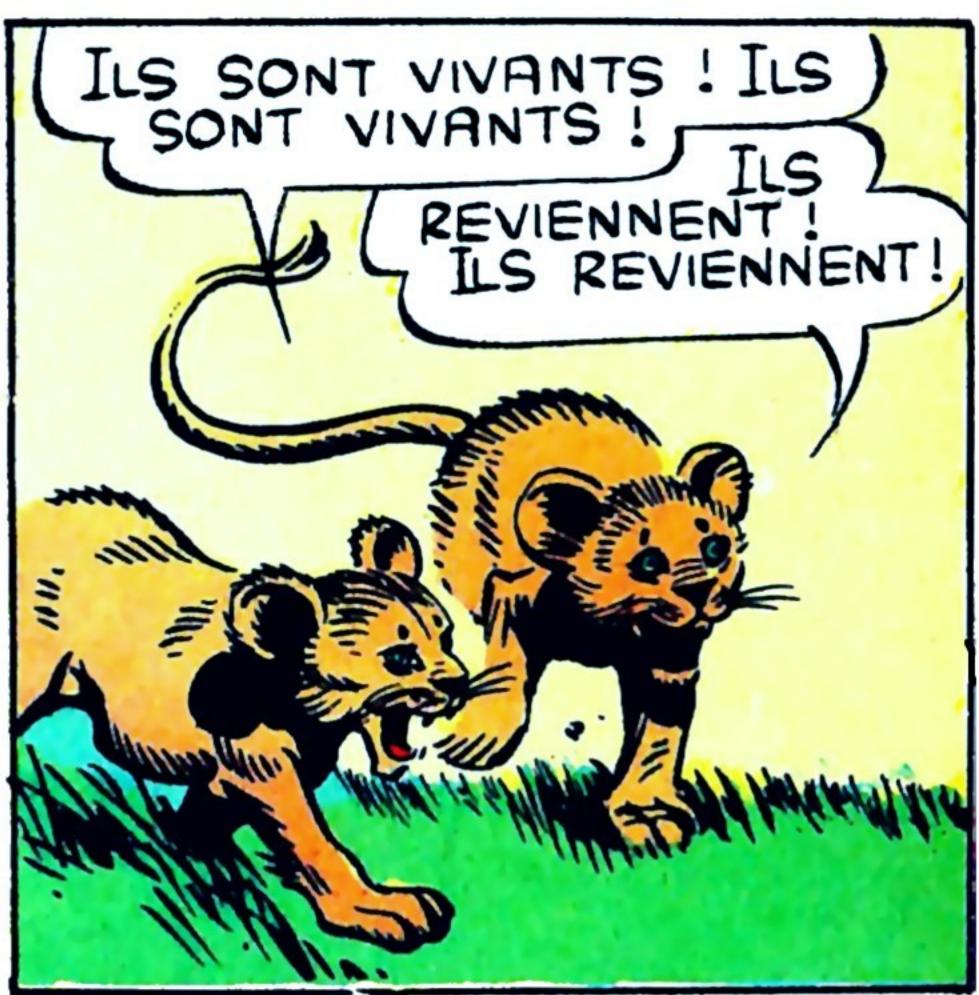




Lisez nos albums reliés: Safari 14 - Tipi 2 -

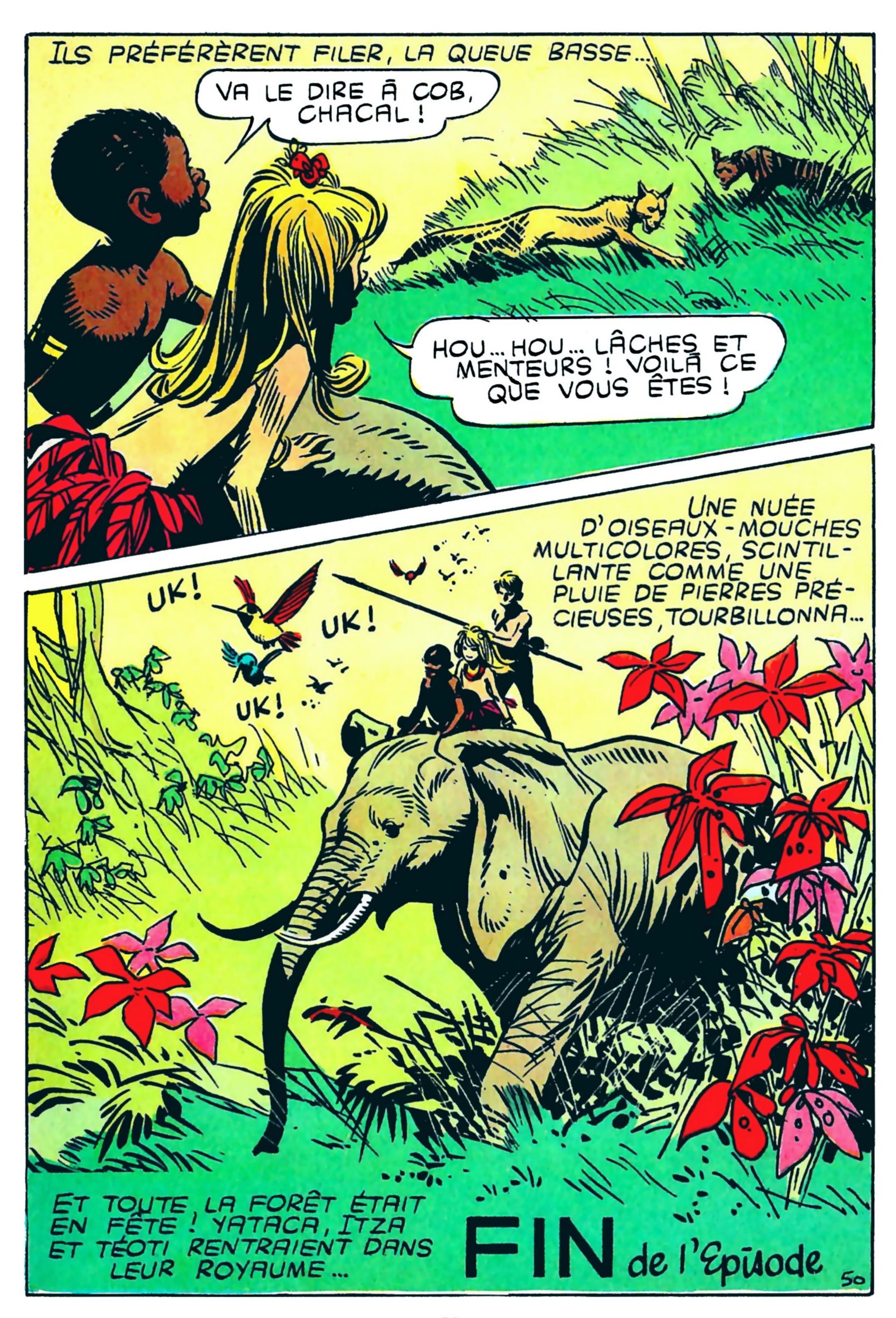




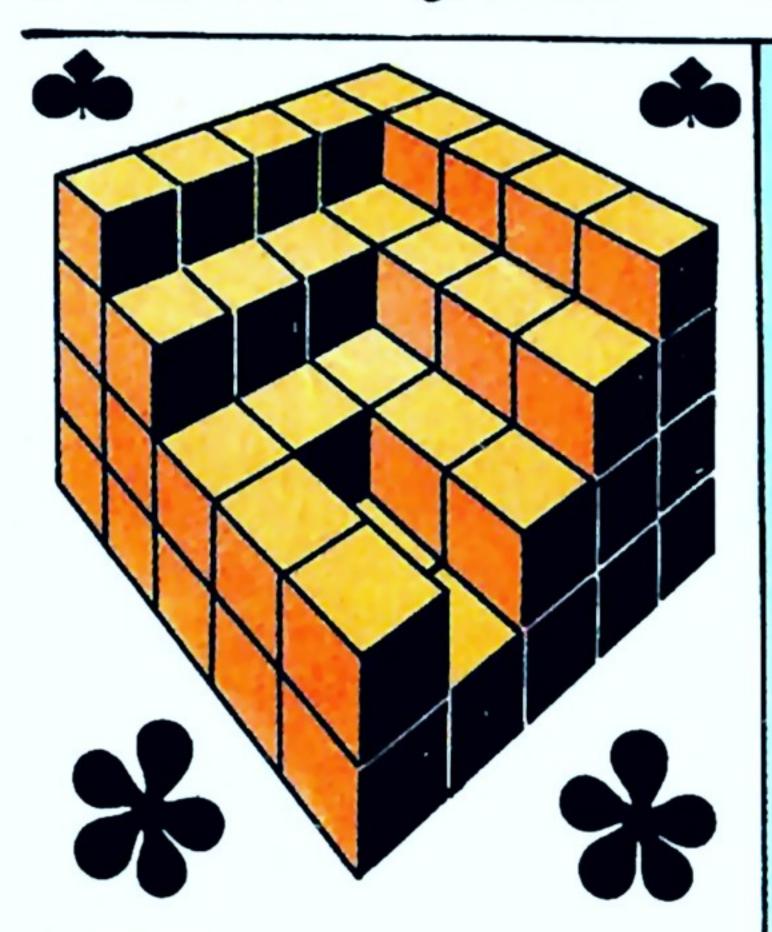




Akim Color 4 - Yataca 2 - Pirates 2 - Tchak 1



## #PASSE-TEMPS#

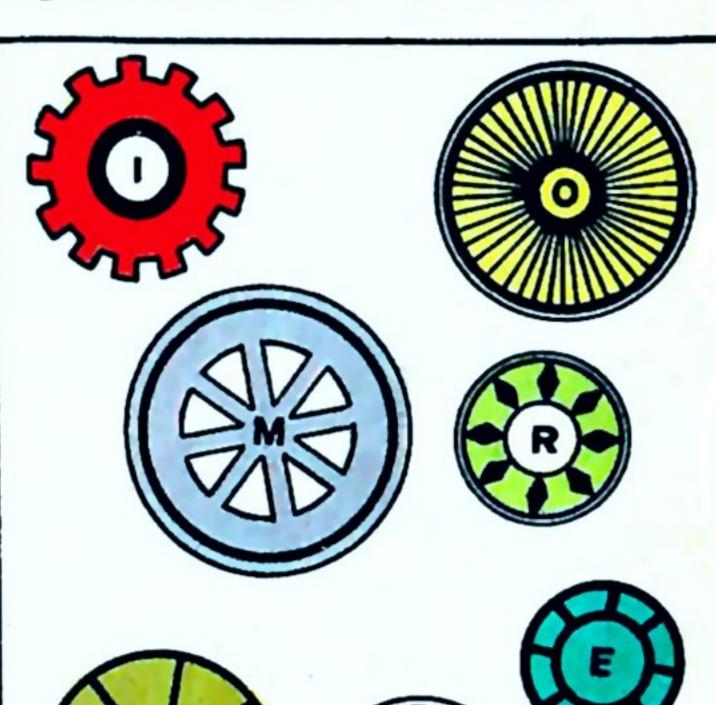


ETES-VOUS CAPABLE DE DIRE, EN MOINS D'UNE MINUTE, DE COMBIEN DE CUBES CETTE PILE EST FORMÉE?

\*\*\*\*\*

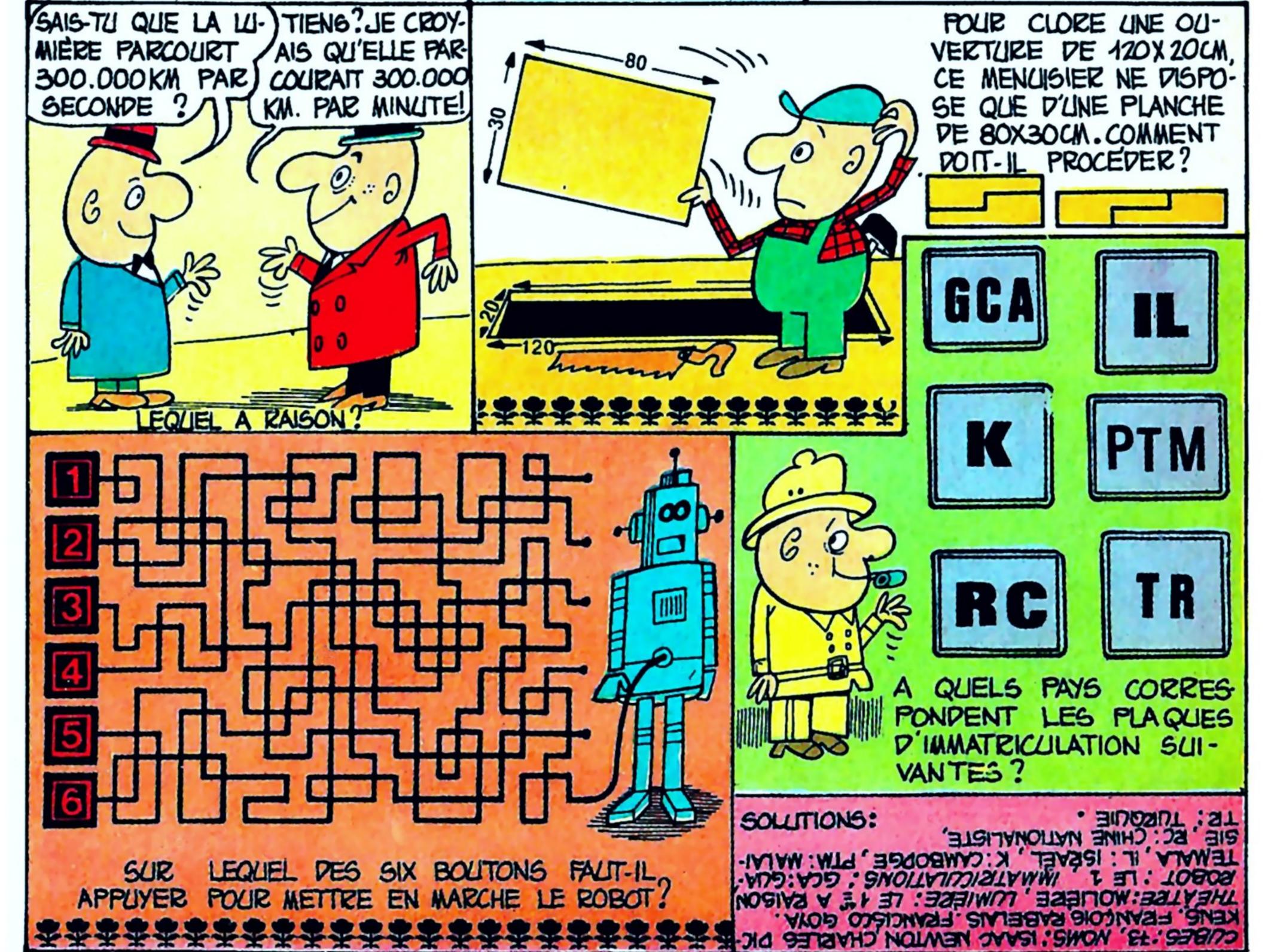
NEWTON DICKENS RABELAIS GOYA

FRANCISCO FRANÇOIS ISAAC CHARLES

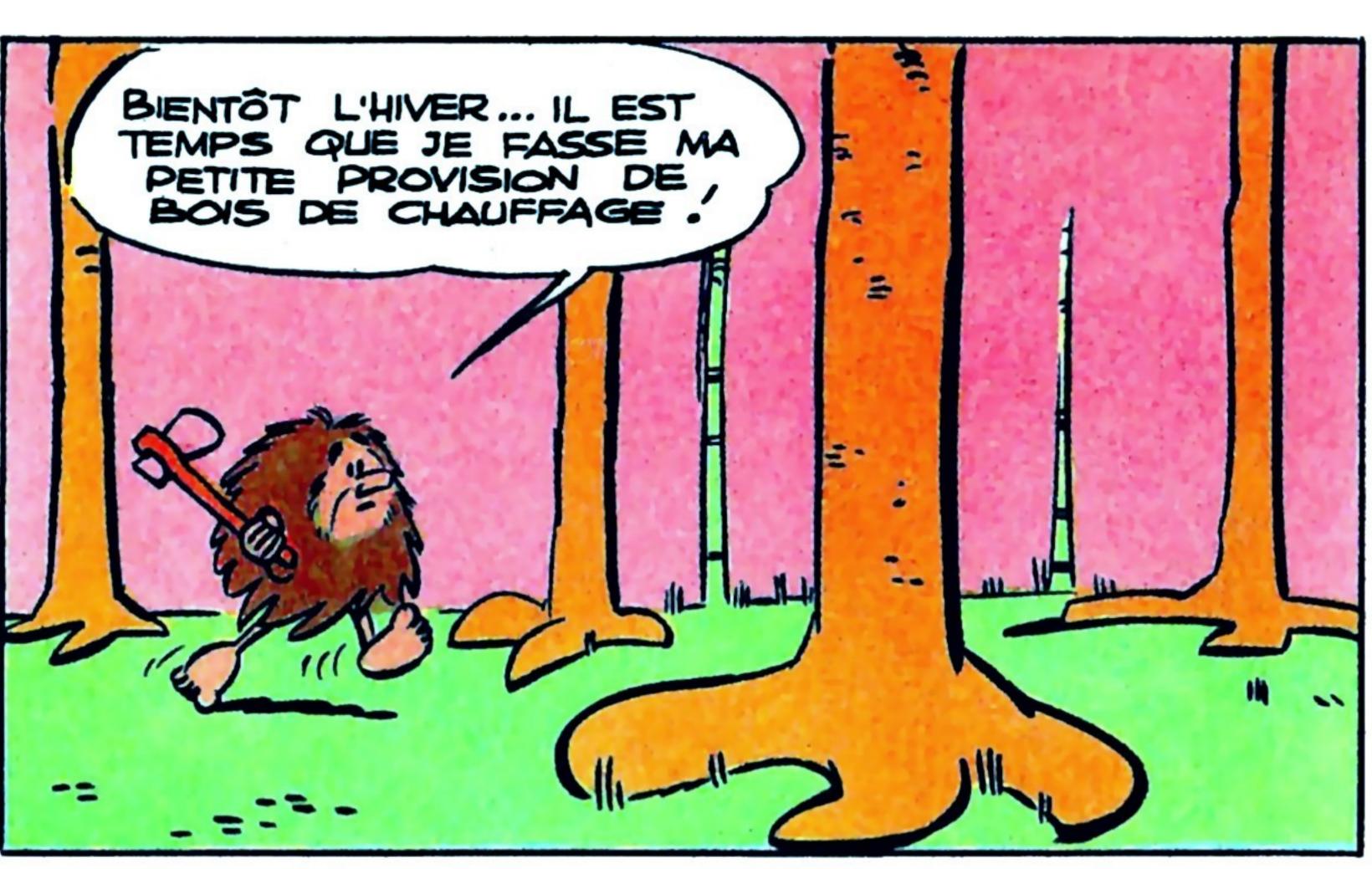


EN DISPOSANT CES ENGRE-NAGES DANS L'ORDRE CONVE-NABLE, VOUS POURREZ LIRE LE NOM D'UN CÉLÈBRE AUTEUR DE PIÈCES DE THÉÂTRE.

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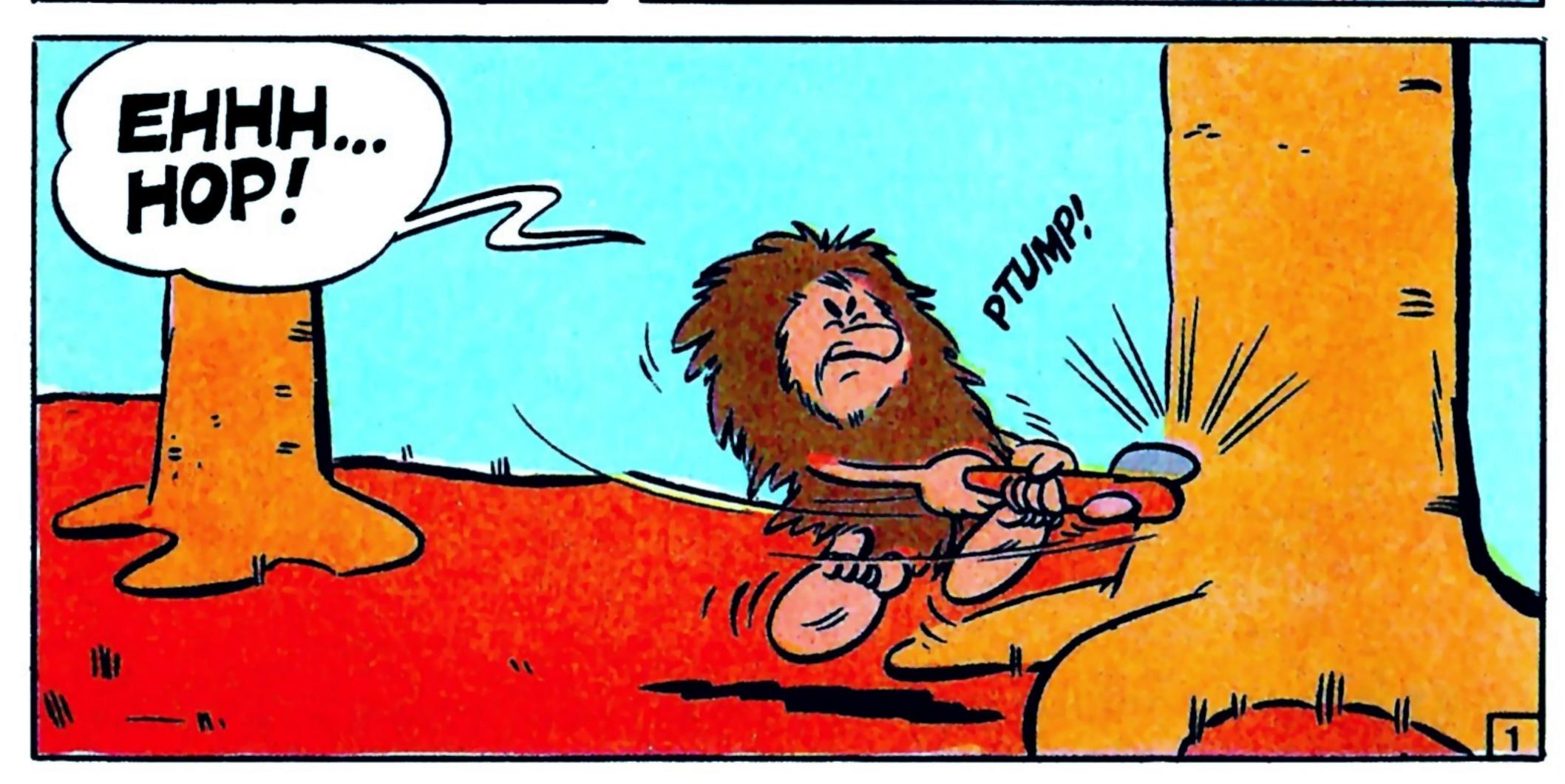




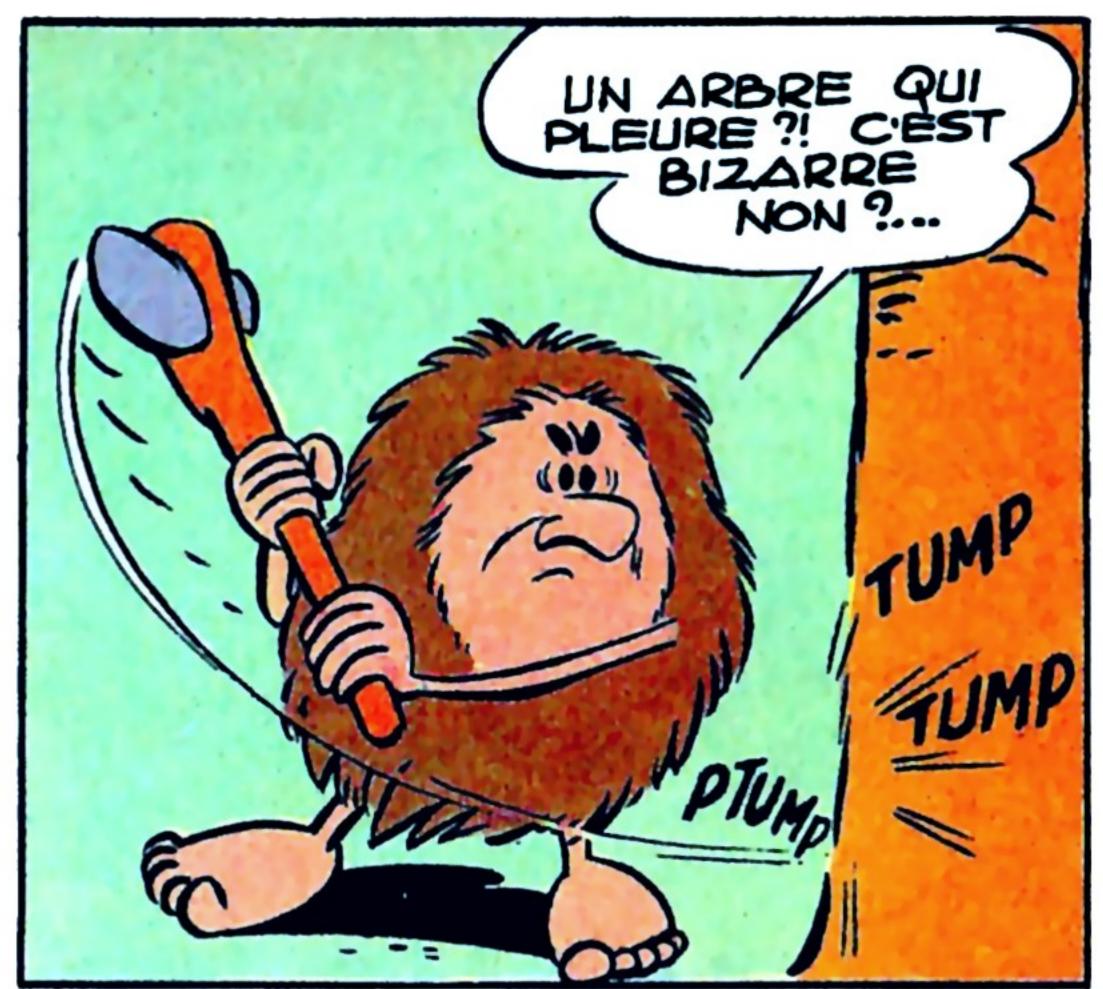


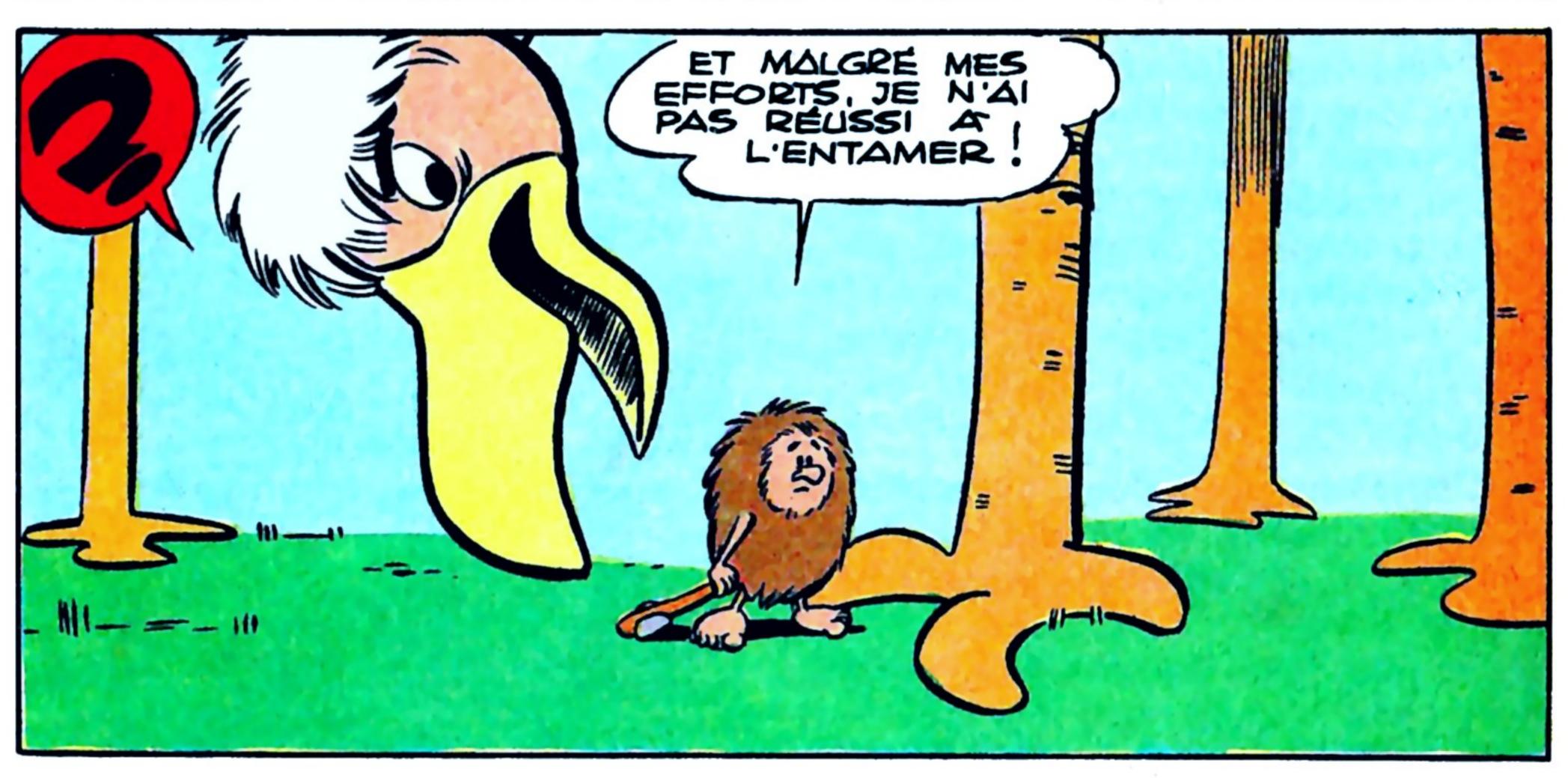


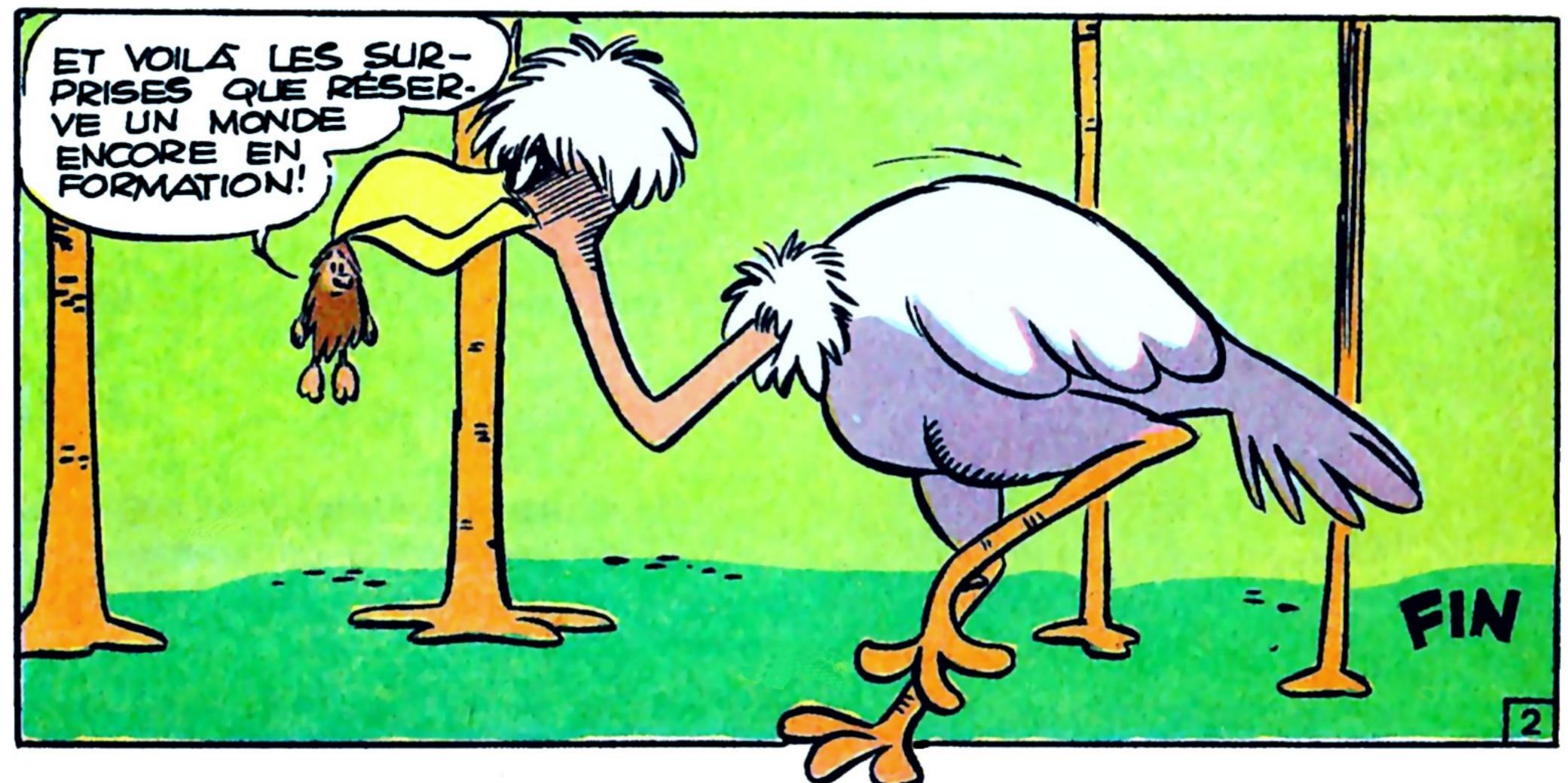














Un Américain arrive à Paris. Tout content à l'idée de goûter enfin la bonne cuisine française, il s'arrête à la porte d'un restaurant pour déchiffrer le menu. Et il lit: « Anchois de Norvège, salade russe, choucroute de Francfort, macaroni à l'Italienne, petits suisses. »

Un Parisien prétentieux se promène à la campagne. Il regarde un paysan qui sème dans son champ et l'interpelle:

- Bonjour, mon brave! Ce que vous faites, c'est tout de même drôle!
  - Drôle, monsieur? Pourquoi?
- Parce que ce que vous semez, vous le récolterez, mais c'est moi qui le mangerai!



— Oh oui, répond le paysan avec un sourire satisfait. Sûrement, monsieur! Parce que, ce que je sème... c'est de l'avoine!

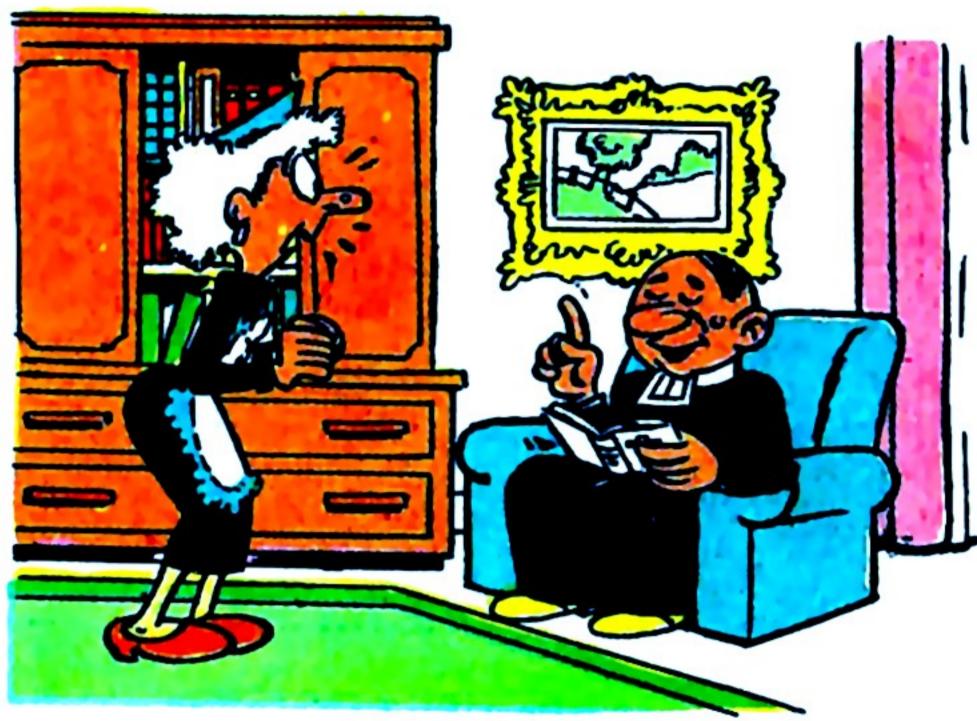
— Ah mademoiselle, chaque fois que je danse avec vous, ça me paraît court, court...

- Oui, je sais!

- Vous savez?
- Oui, c'est mon fiancé qui dirige l'orchestre.

La servante de Mr le Curé a l'air tout contrit.

- Monsieur le Curé, je viens de



pécher par vanité!

- Ah! Et comment?
- Je me suis regardée dans une glace et je me suis trouvée jolie.
- Allez en paix, répond le curé, se tromper n'est pas un péché!

Un touriste américain et son guide. Au loin, le Vésuve qui fume.

— Hein! vous n'avez pas ça en Amérique?

- No, mon ami, no! Seulement,



notre Niagara éteindrait ça en deux minutes!

Une vieille dame regarde, attendrie, un jeune père qui promène son bébé dans son landau. Le moutard hurle sans répit et le papa répète doucement:

— Sois calme, Albert, mon petit Albert, tu dois être calme, très calme, tout calme...

Et la vieille dame admirative:

- Ah monsieur, un père attentif comme vous, comme c'est rare! Qu'il a de la chance votre petit Albert!
- Mais, madame, il y a erreur: Albert, c'est moi, lui c'est Philippe!

Deux amis traversent le Berry, en chemin de fer et contemplent d'interminables troupeaux de moutons.

- Tu vois, dit le premier, nous avons croisé un troupeau extraordinaire. J'ai compté deux mille cent quatre moutons.
- C'est impossible que tu aies pu les dénombrer à cette vitesse!
- Tiens, depuis mon dernier total, nous en avons encore rencontré huit cent cinquante deux.

- Mais comment peut-tu faire ça?
- Oh, c'est tout simple, tu sais: je compte les pattes et je divise par quatre!

Un routier en chômage se présente dans une entreprise, pour de l'embauche.

- Comment vous appelez-vous?
- Victor Hugo.
- Sapristi! Vous portez un nom célèbre!
- Ben, oui... Vous comprenez, ça fait déjà 15 ans que je suis dans les poids lourds!

Dans une exposition de peinture, un visiteur critique un tableau à haute voix. Le peintre intervient, en colère.

- Comment pouvez-vous en juger,

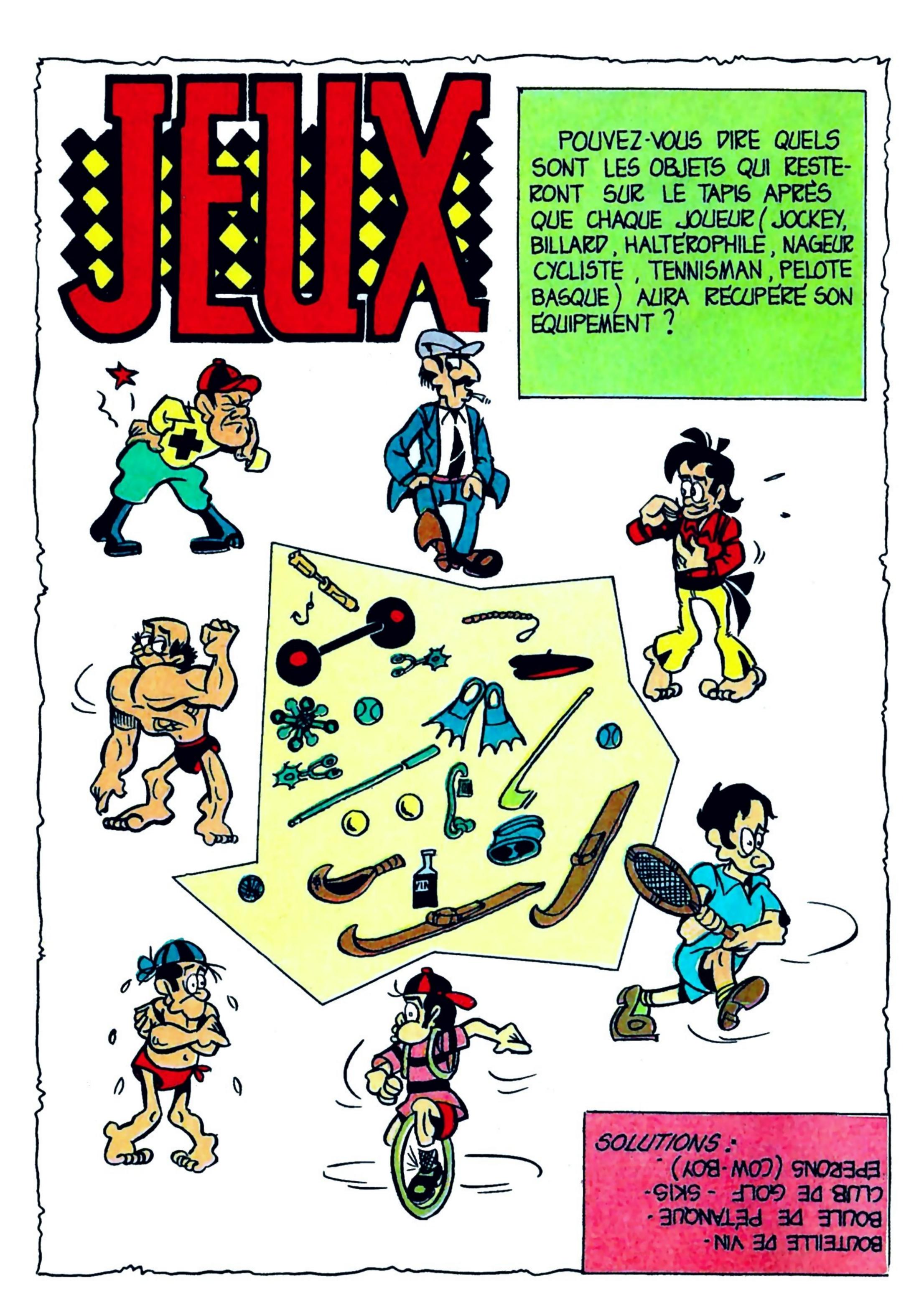


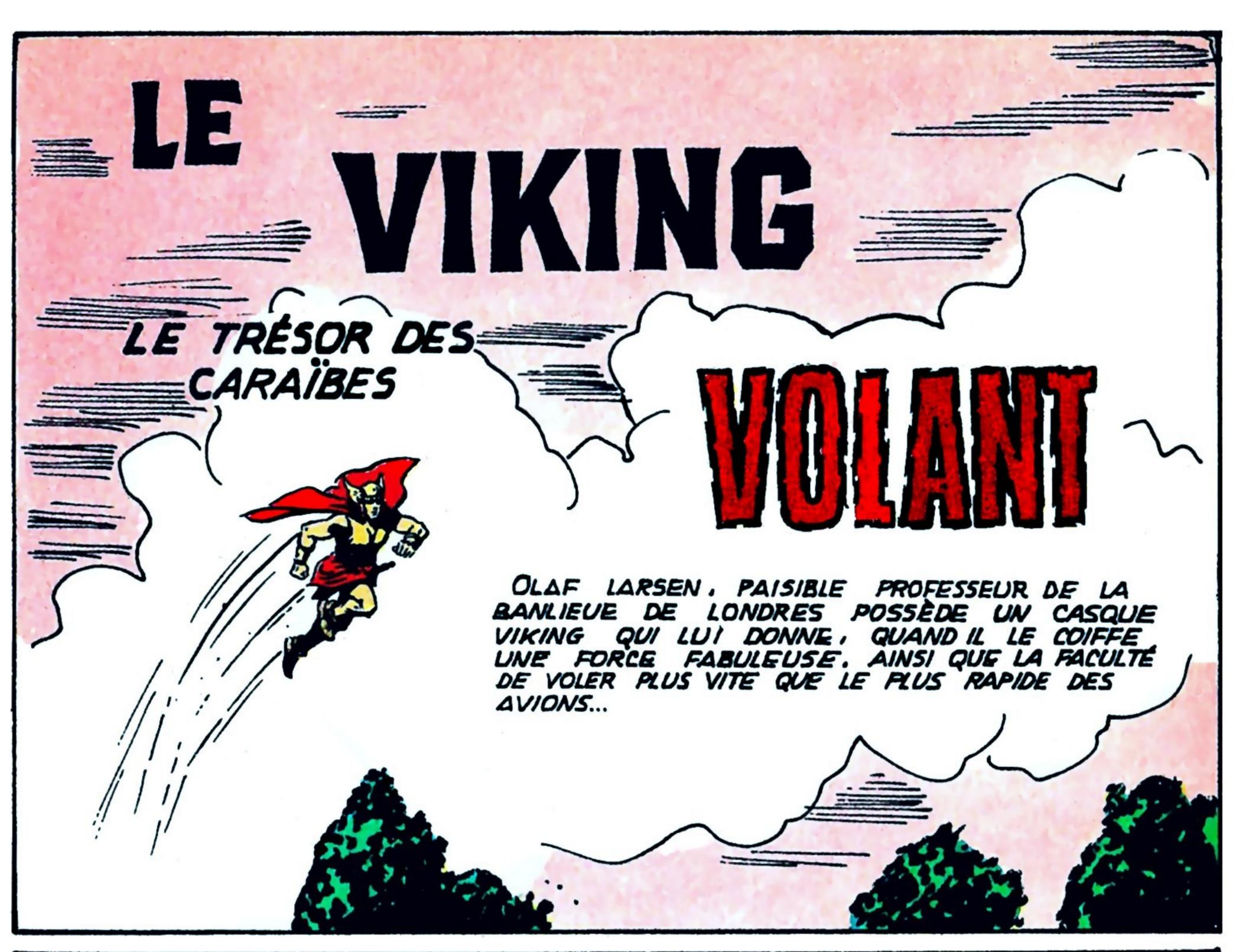
monsieur, vous n'avez jamais tenu un pinceau!

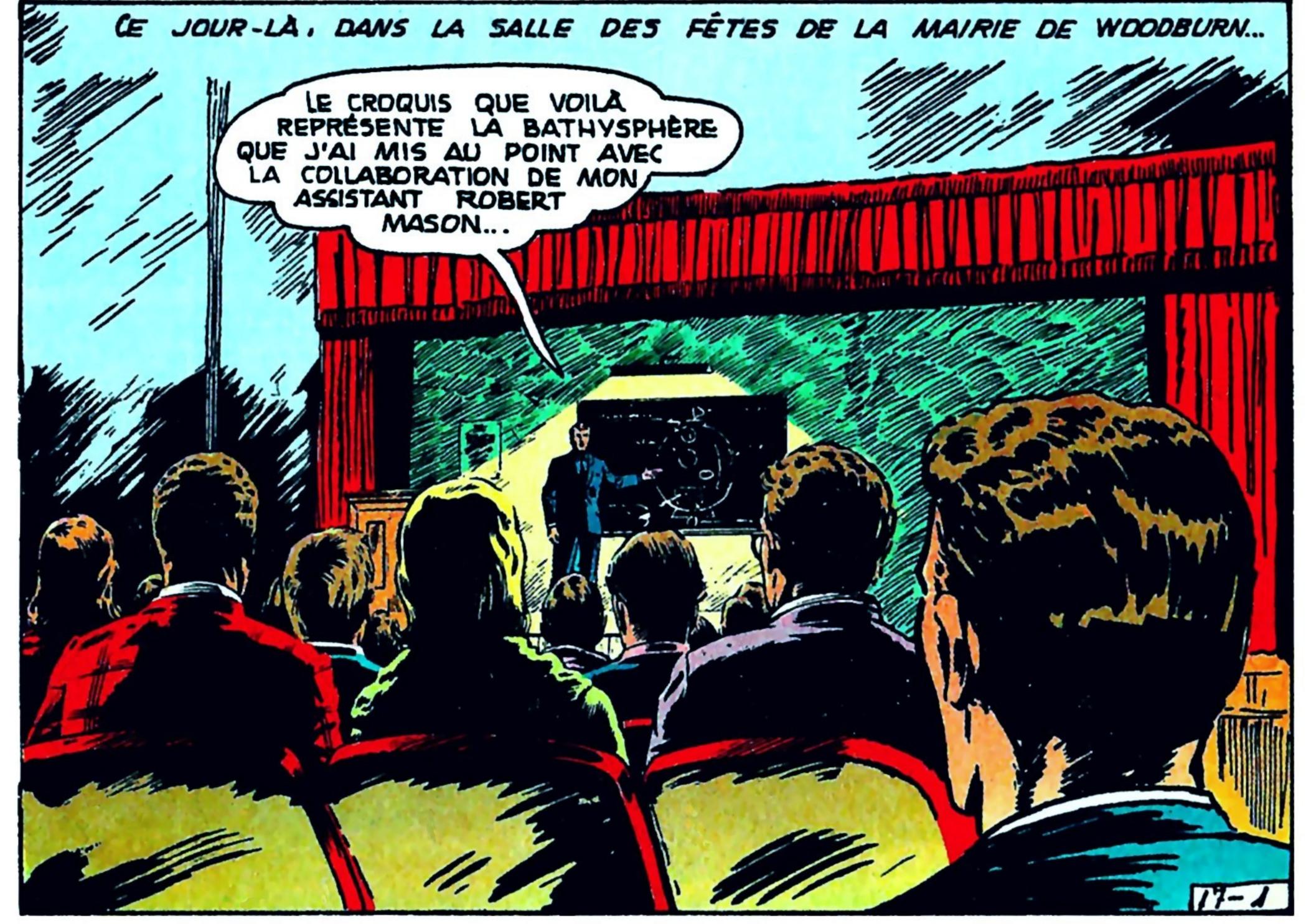
— Mais mon ami, répond l'autre, je sais aussi juger une omelette... et je n'ai jamais pondu!

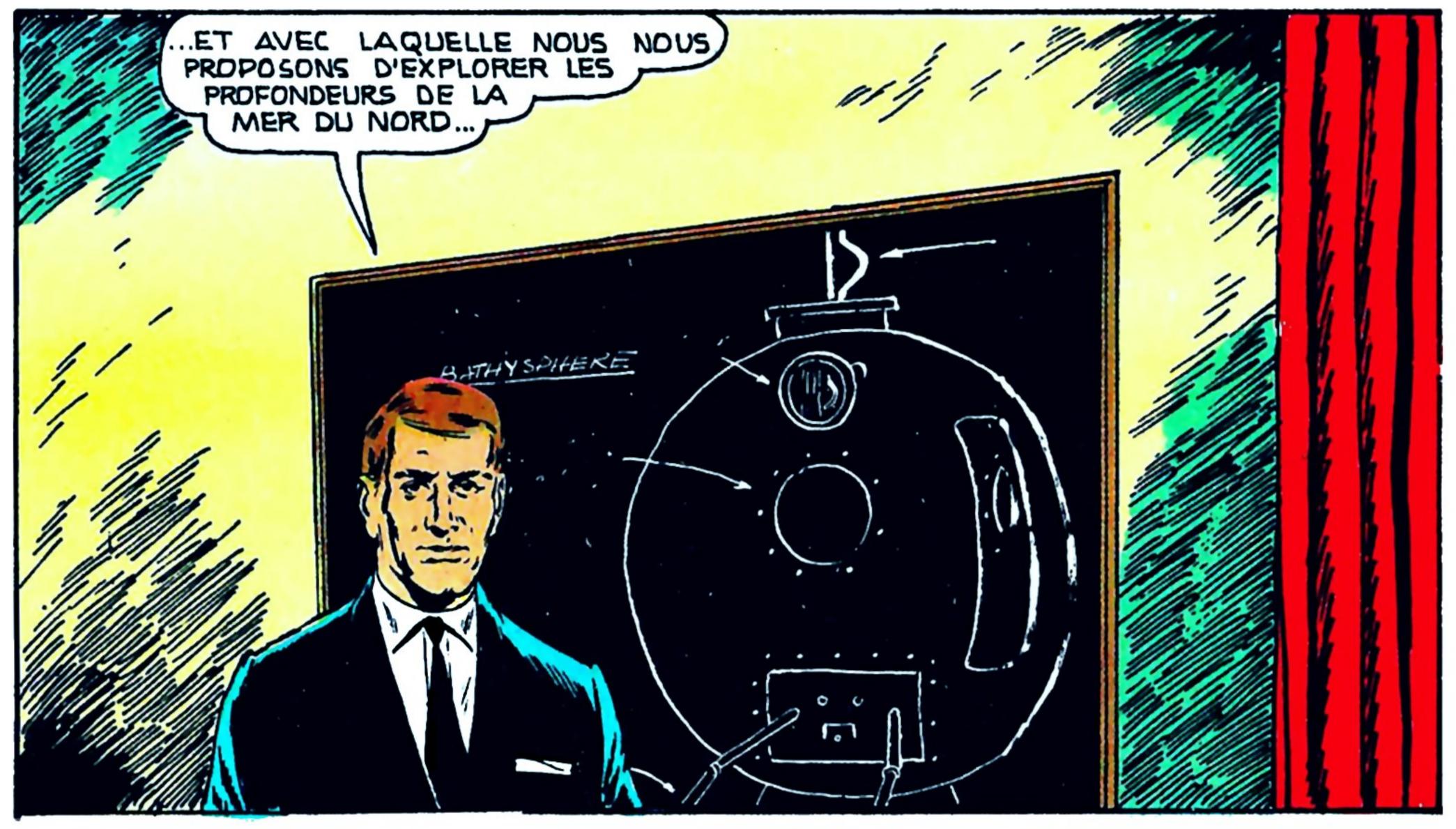
Amis lecteurs! Envoyez-nous vos meilleures histoires.

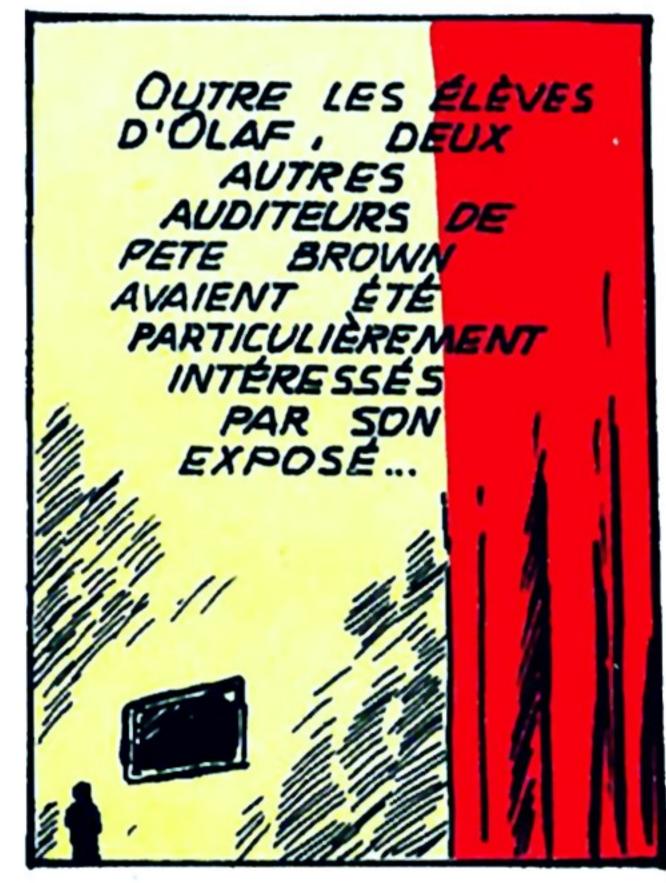
Y A T A C A se fera un plaisir de les publier!

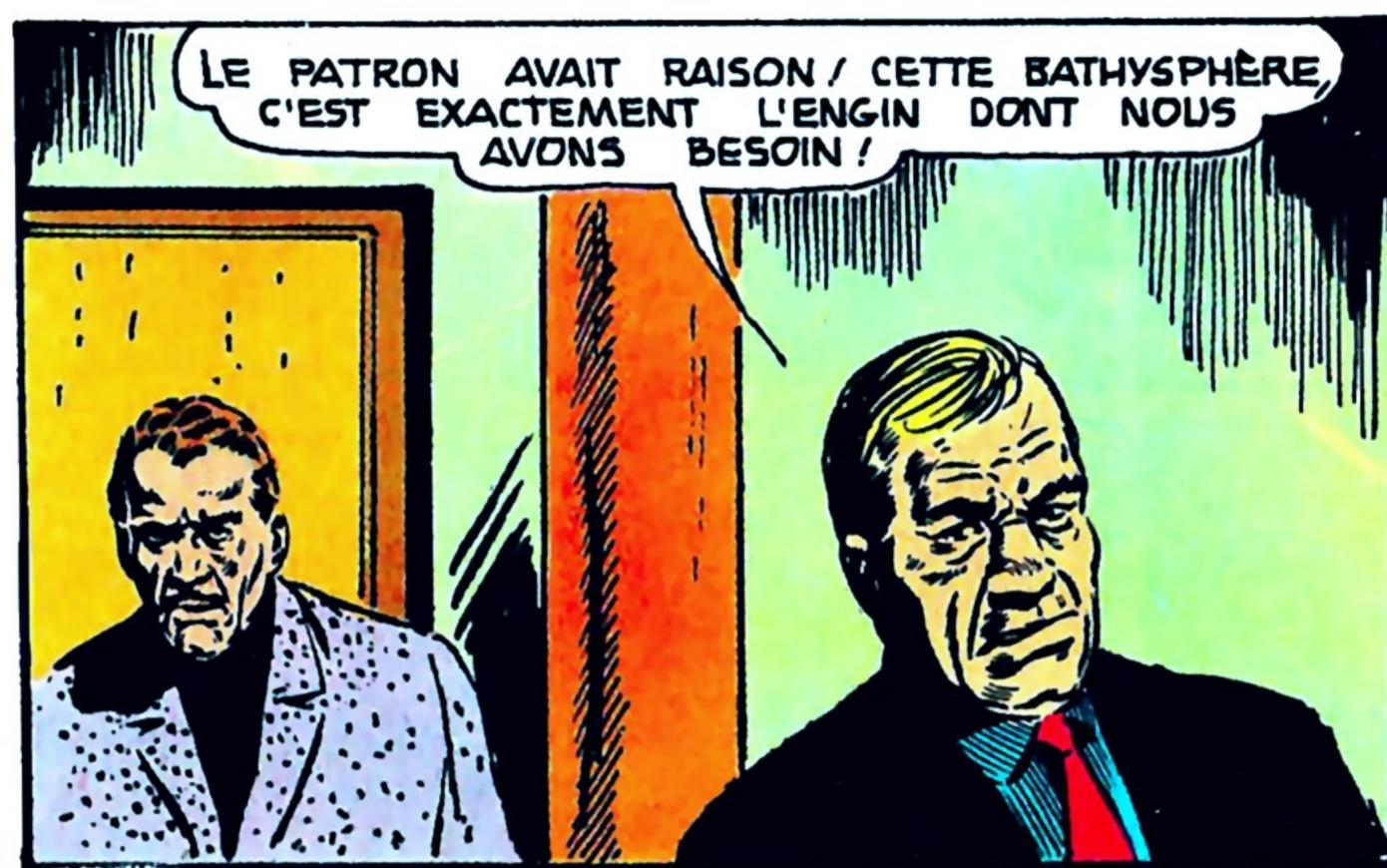


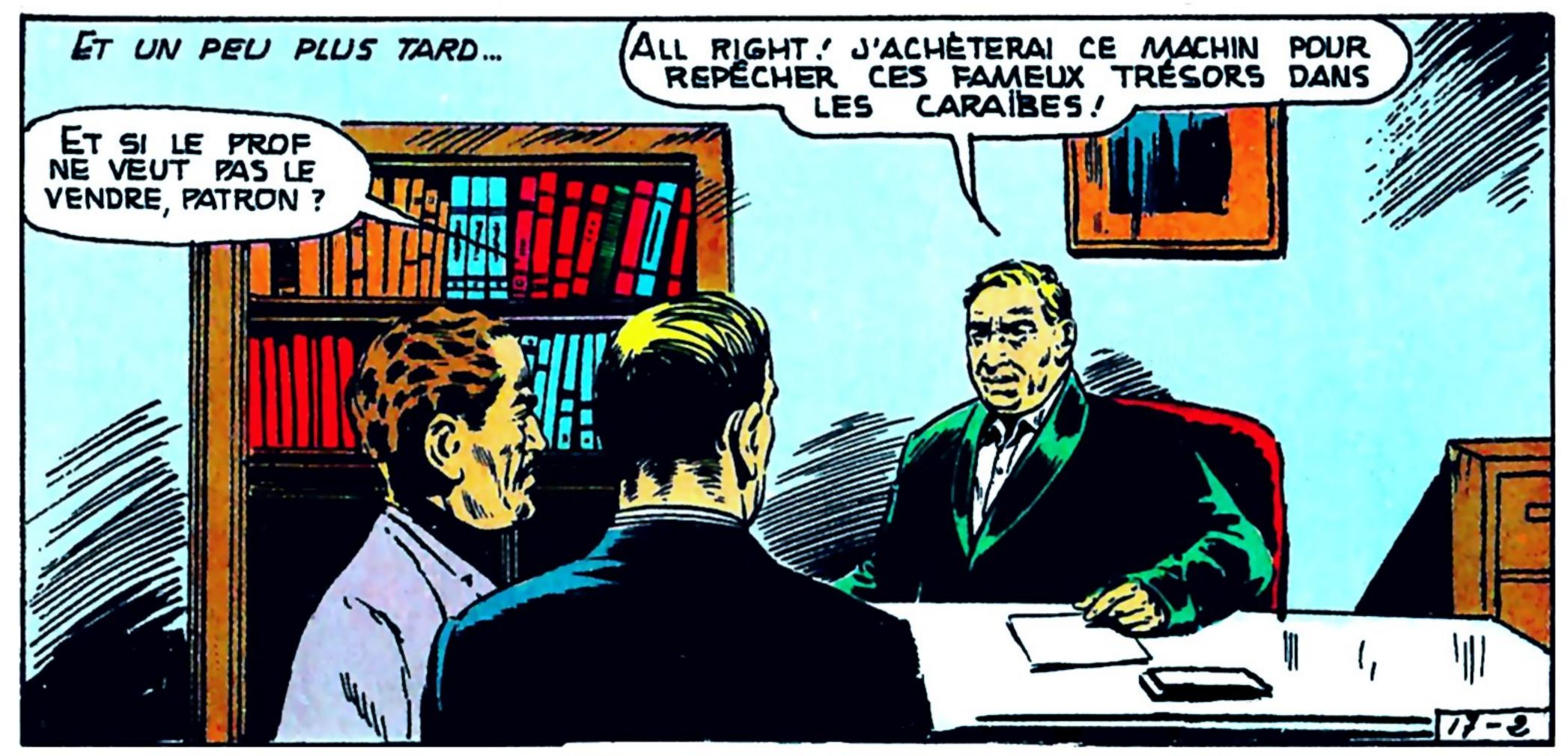


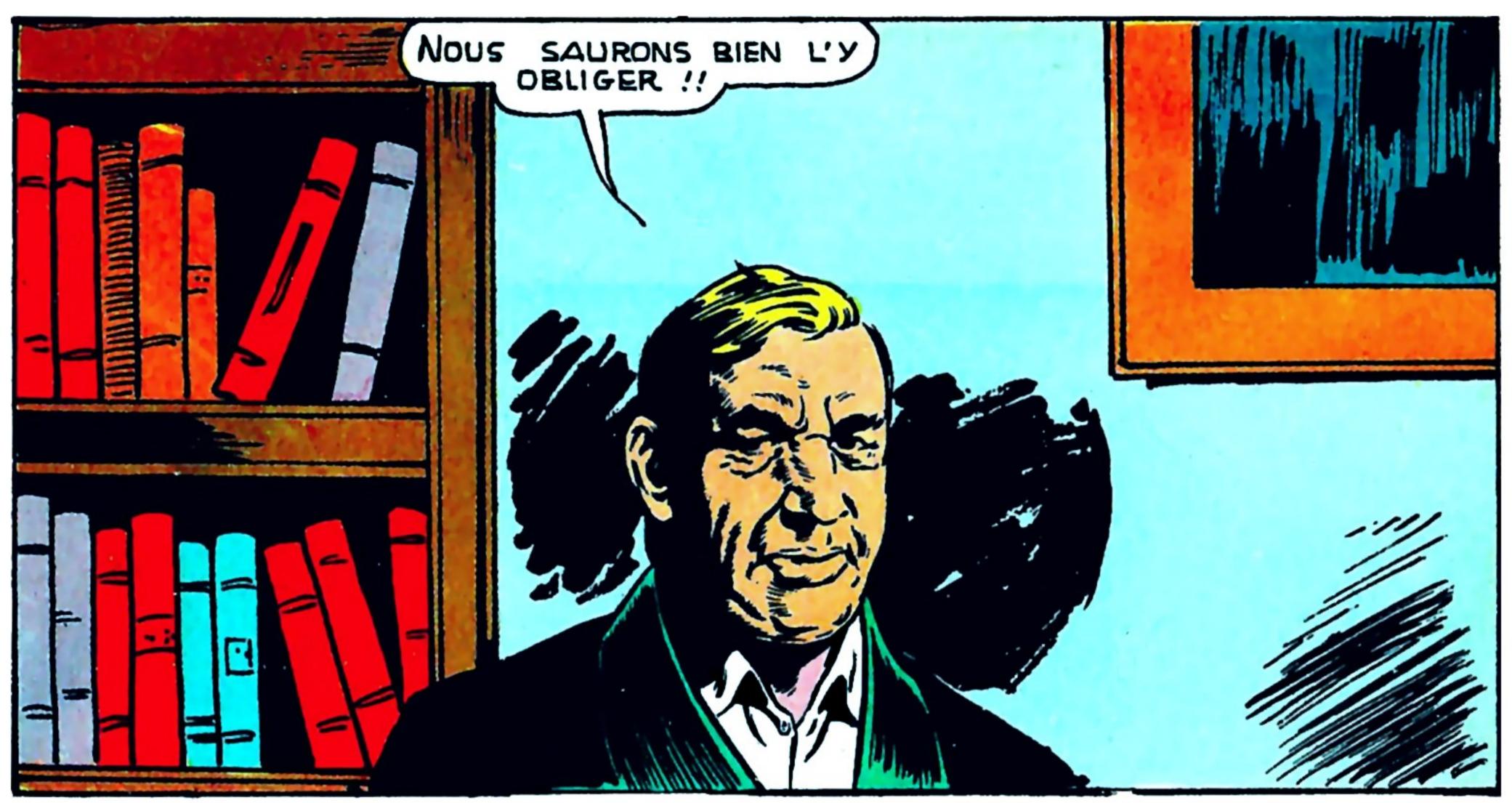


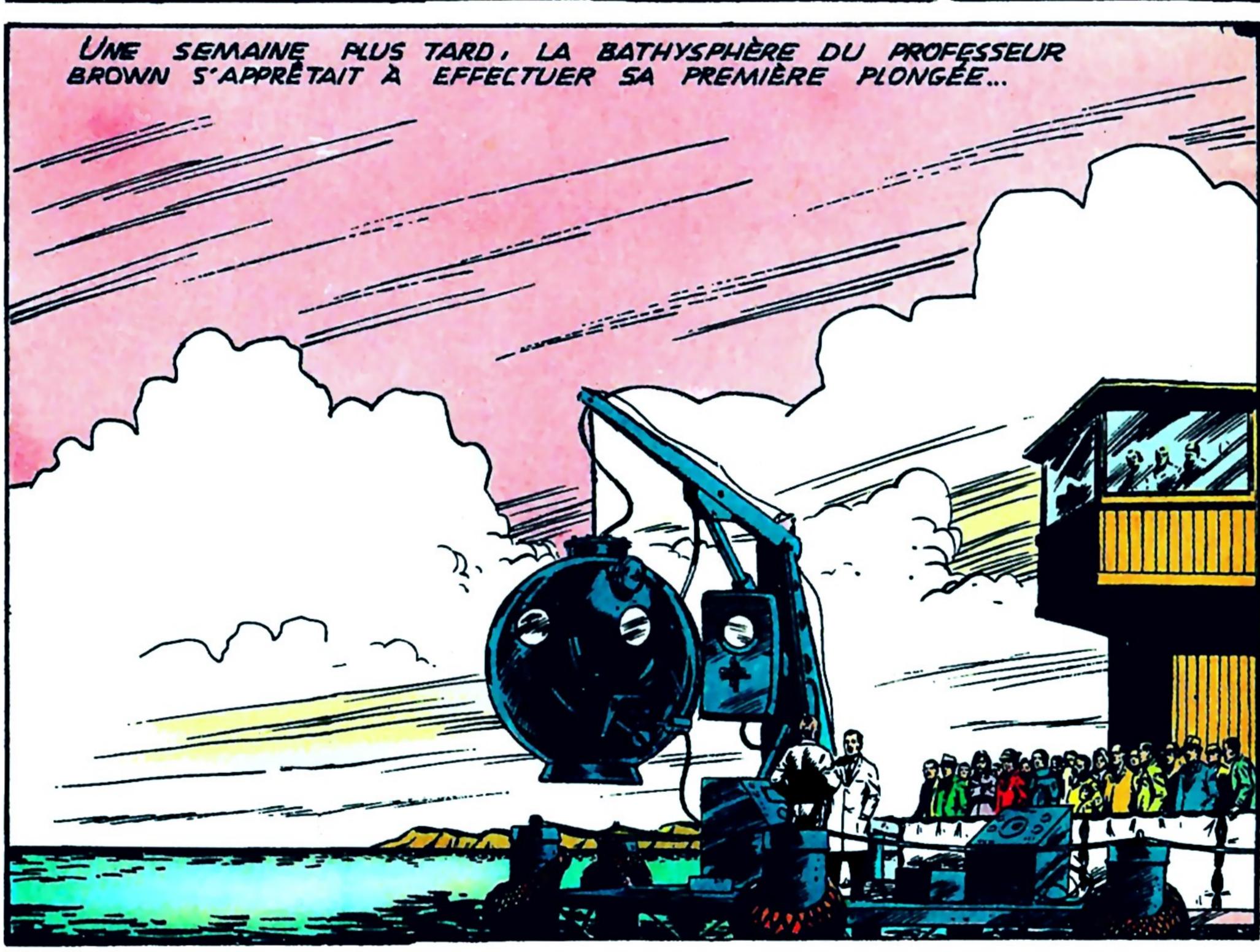




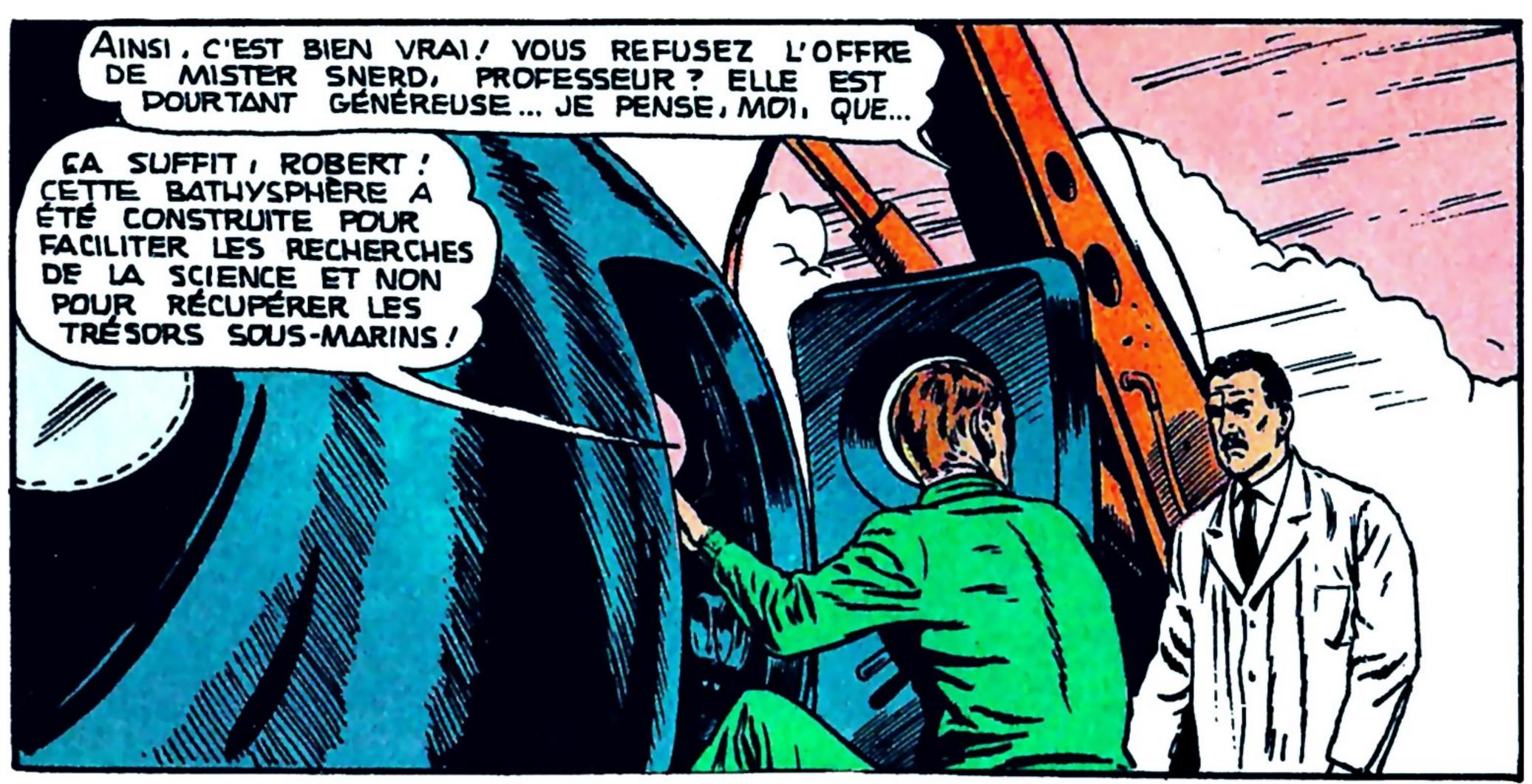


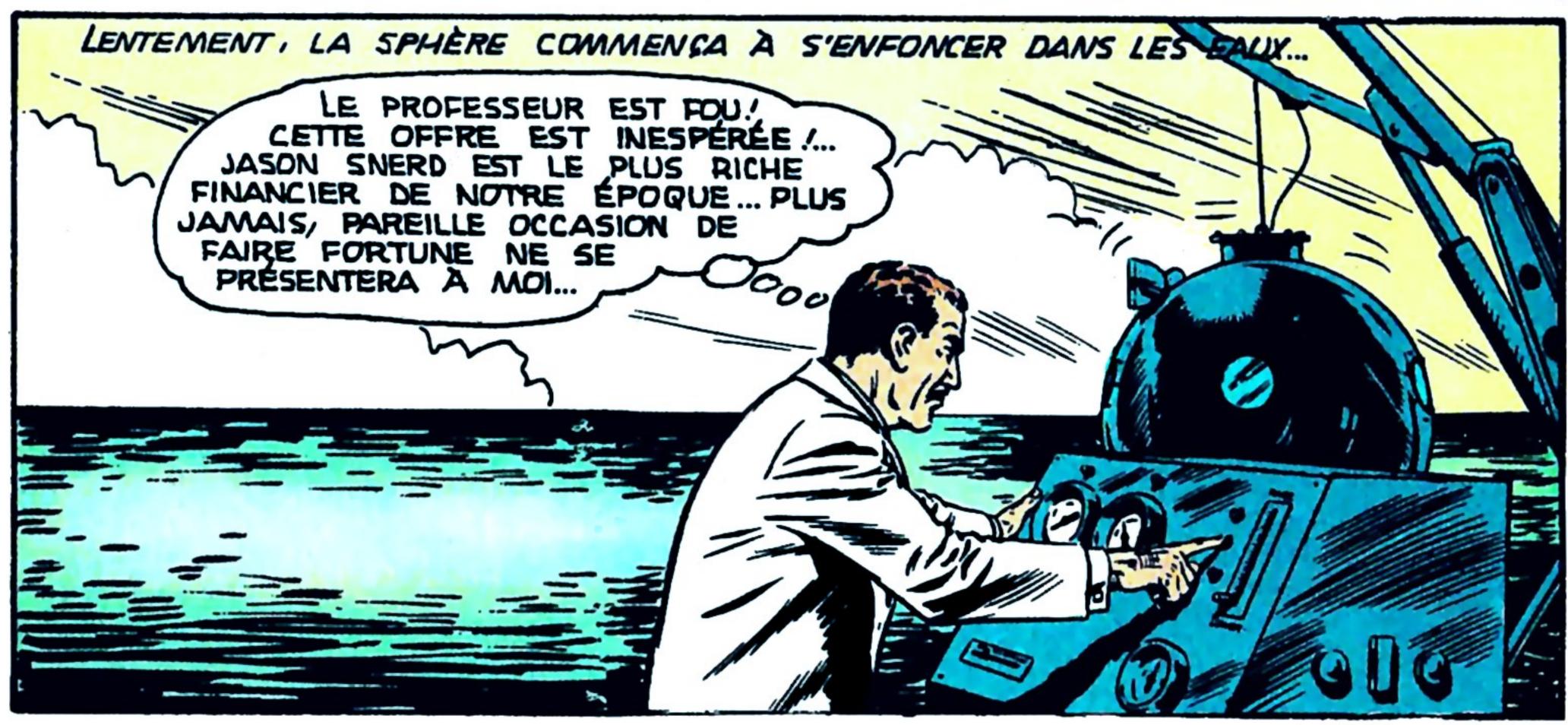


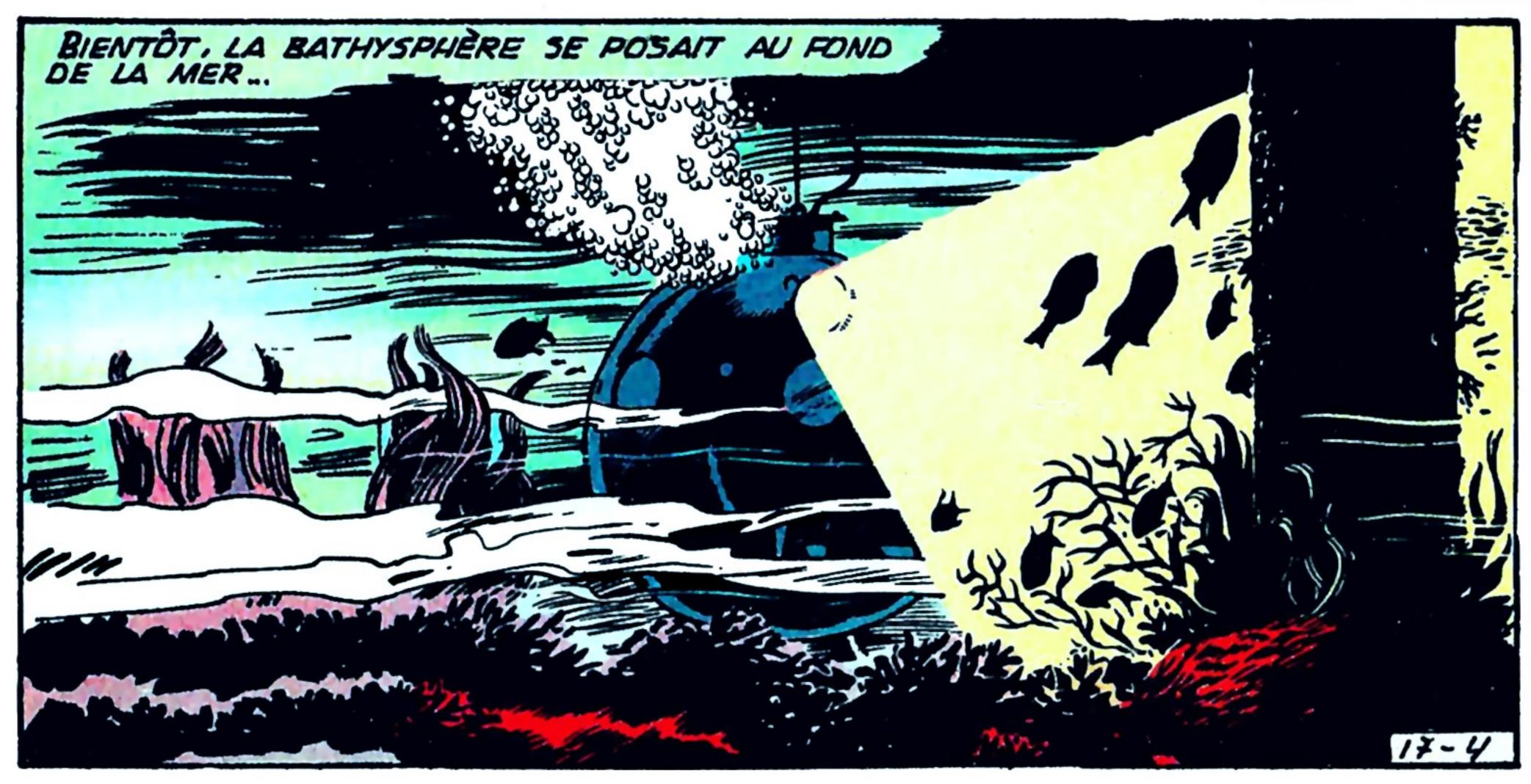




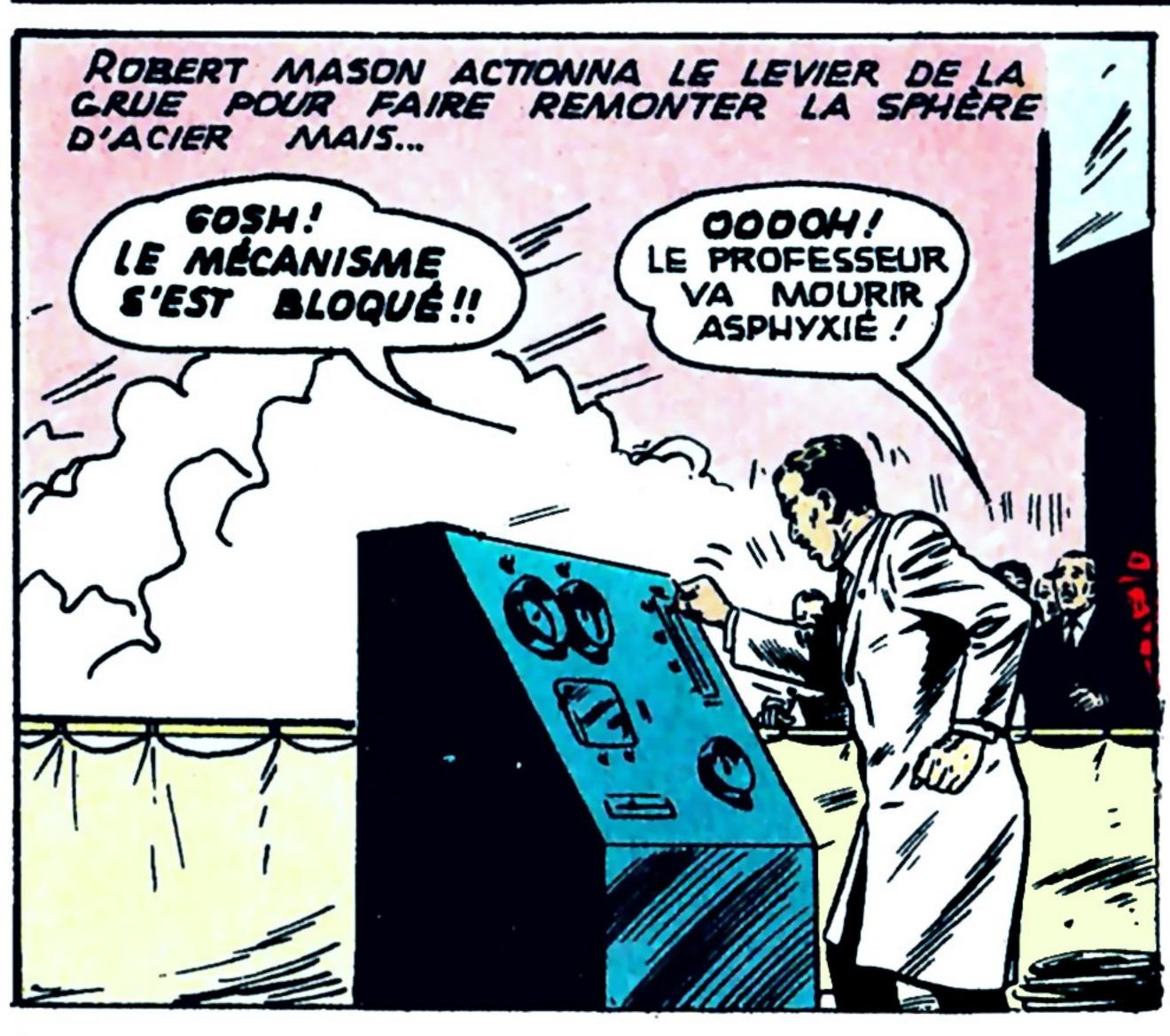






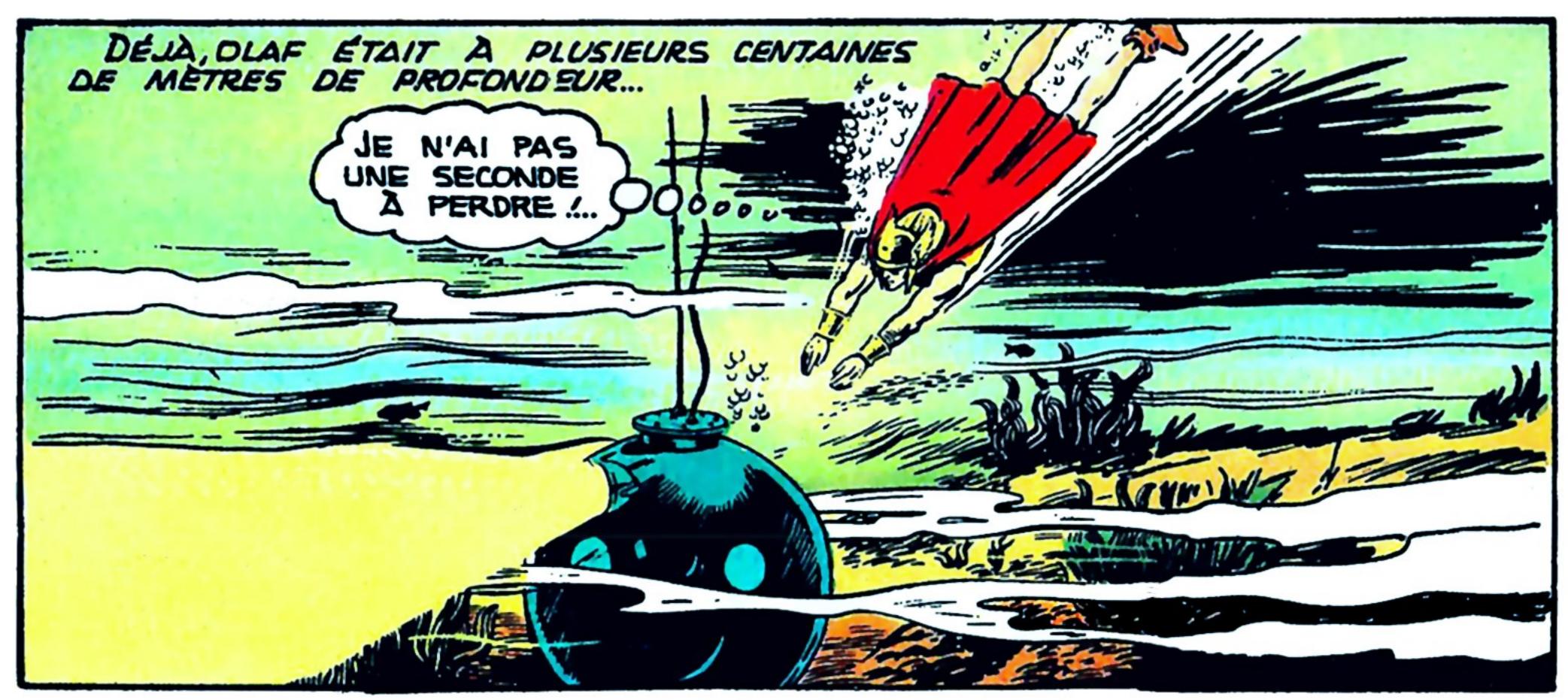


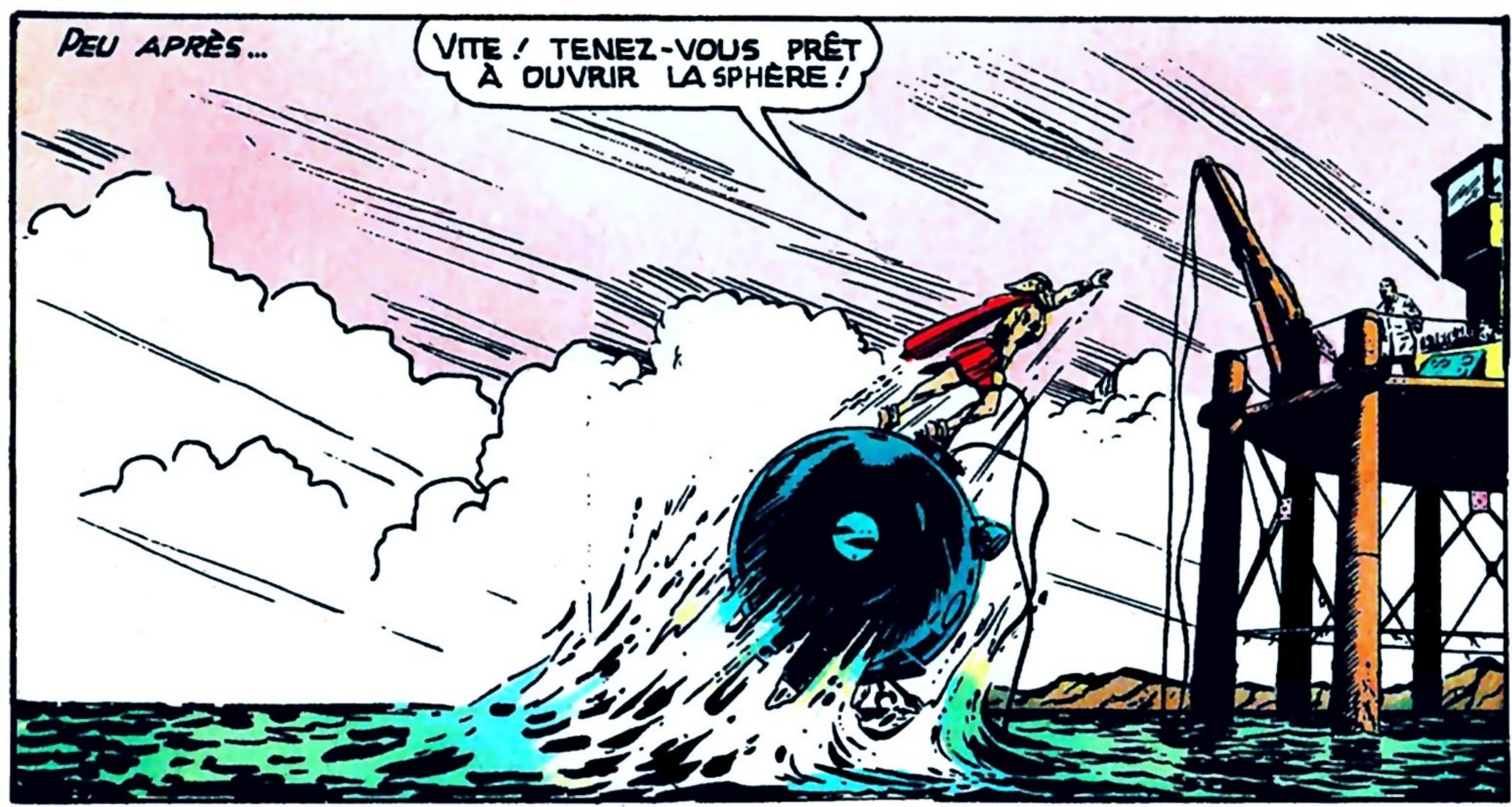






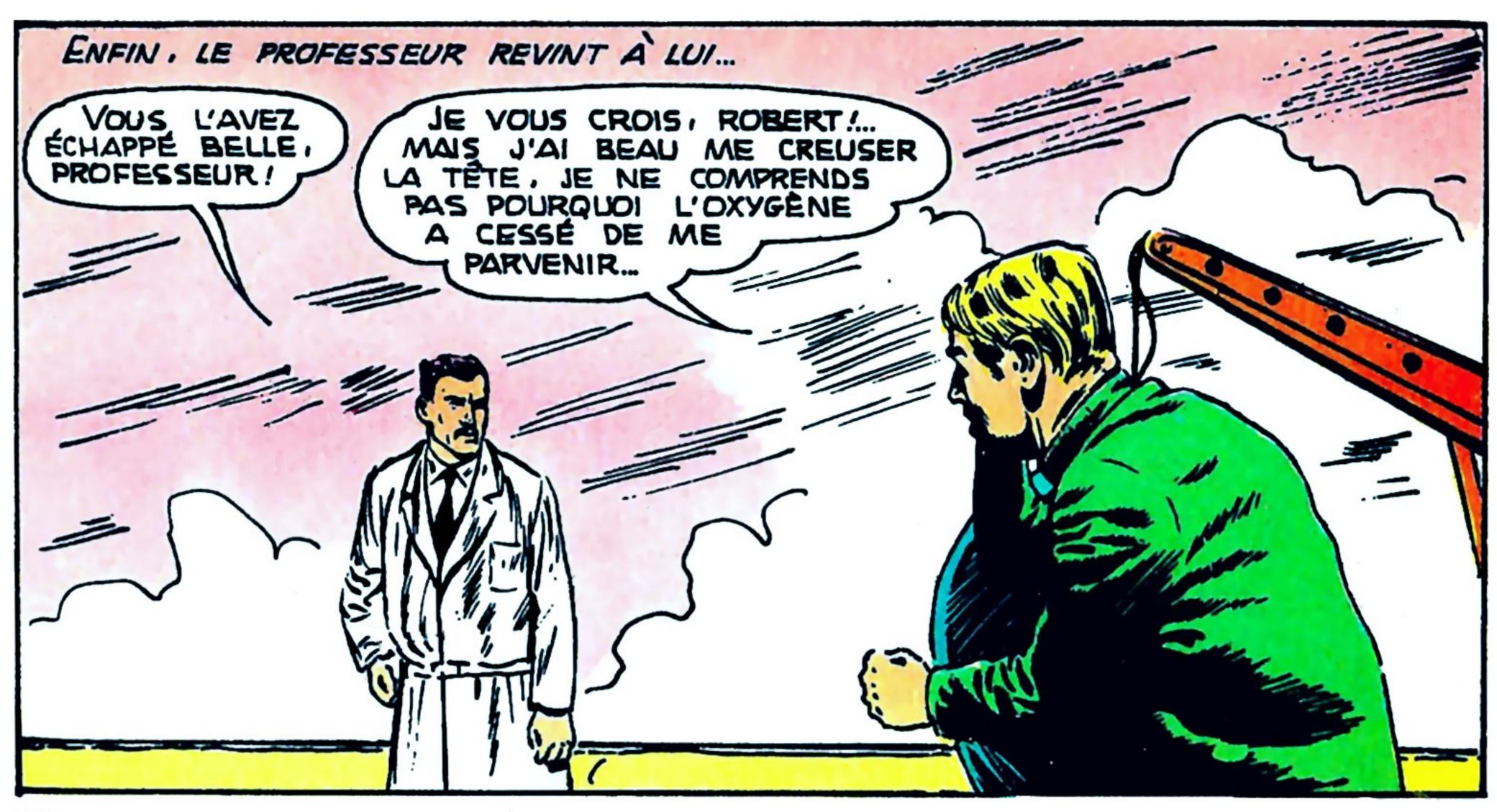










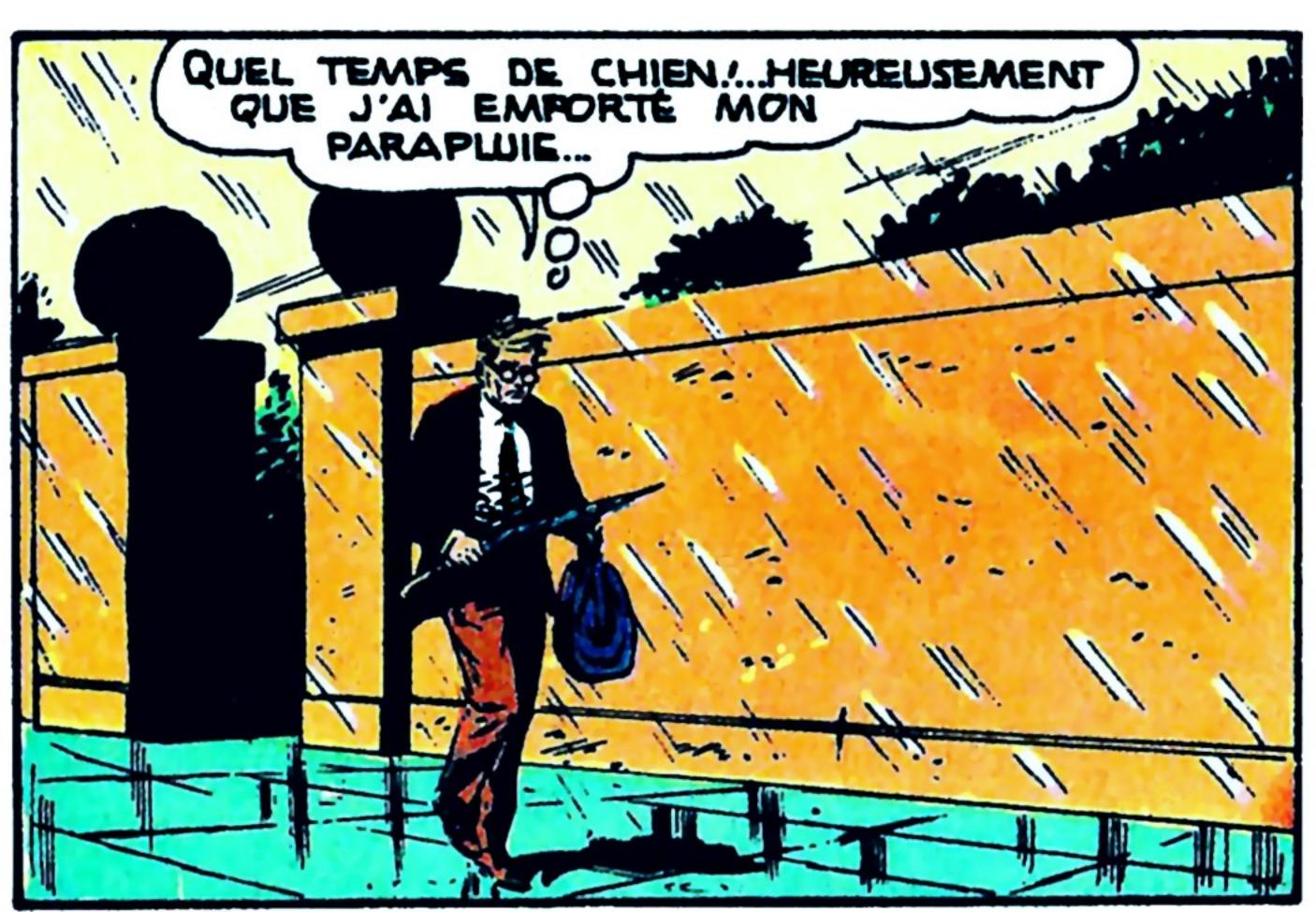


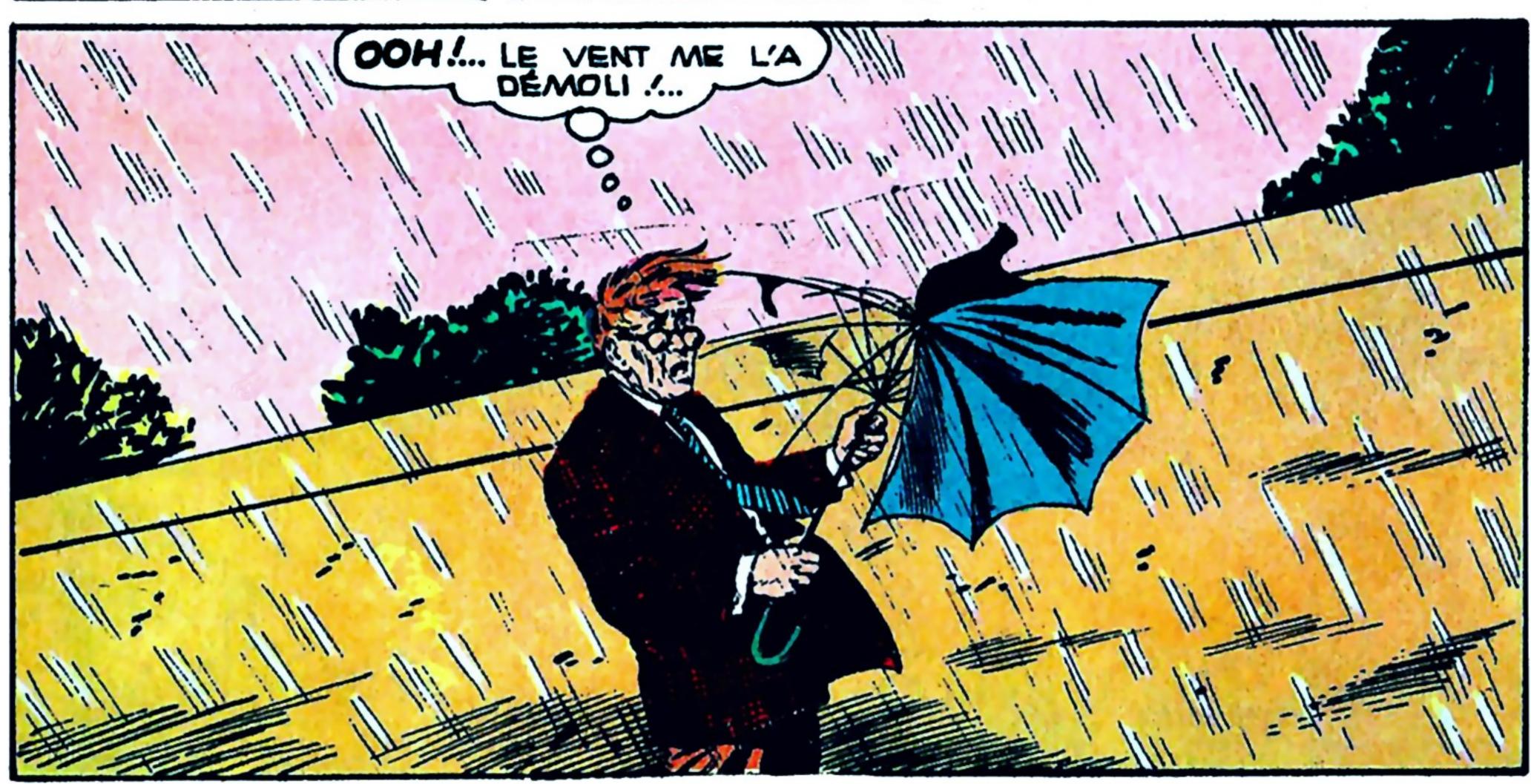


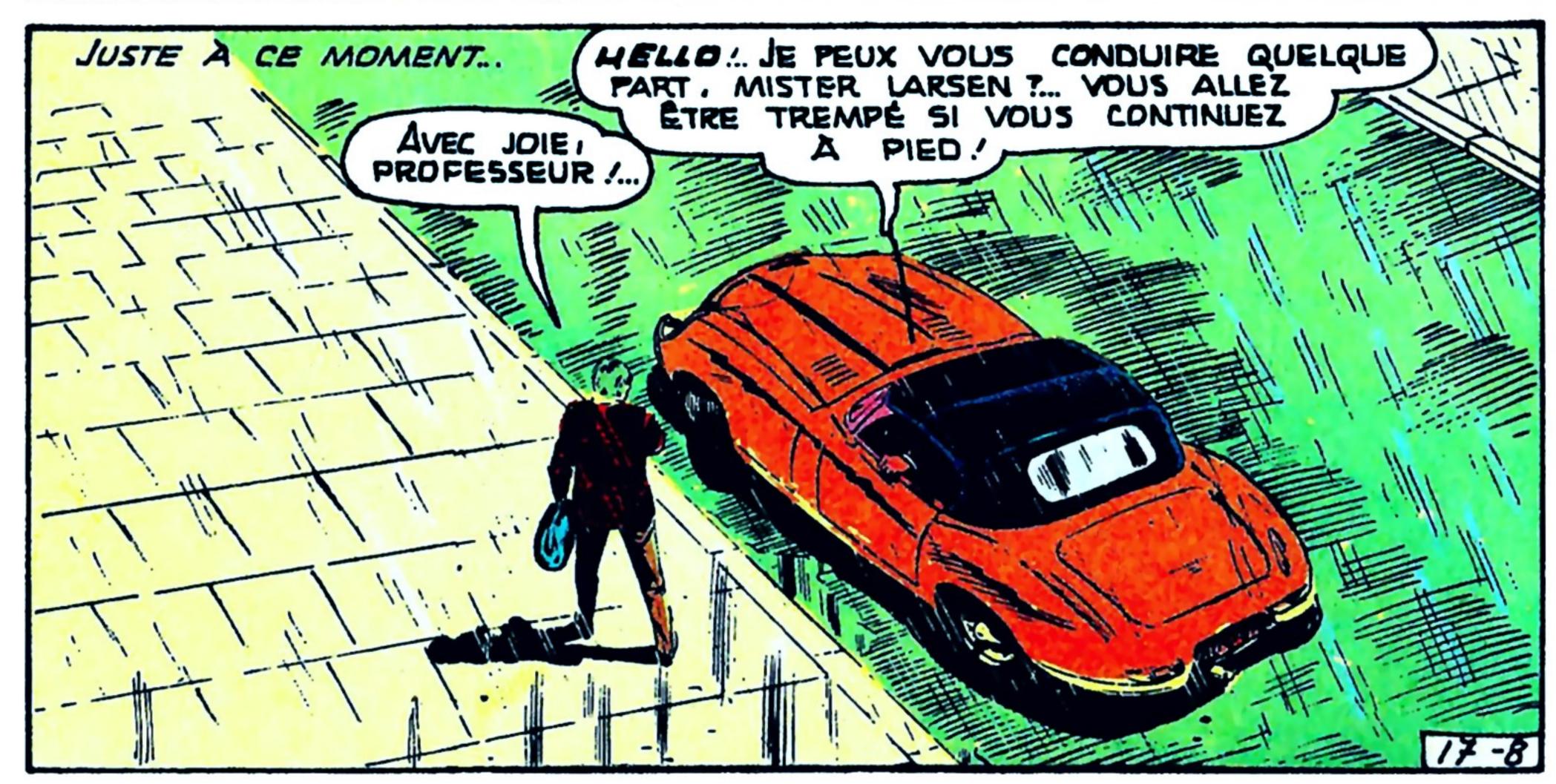




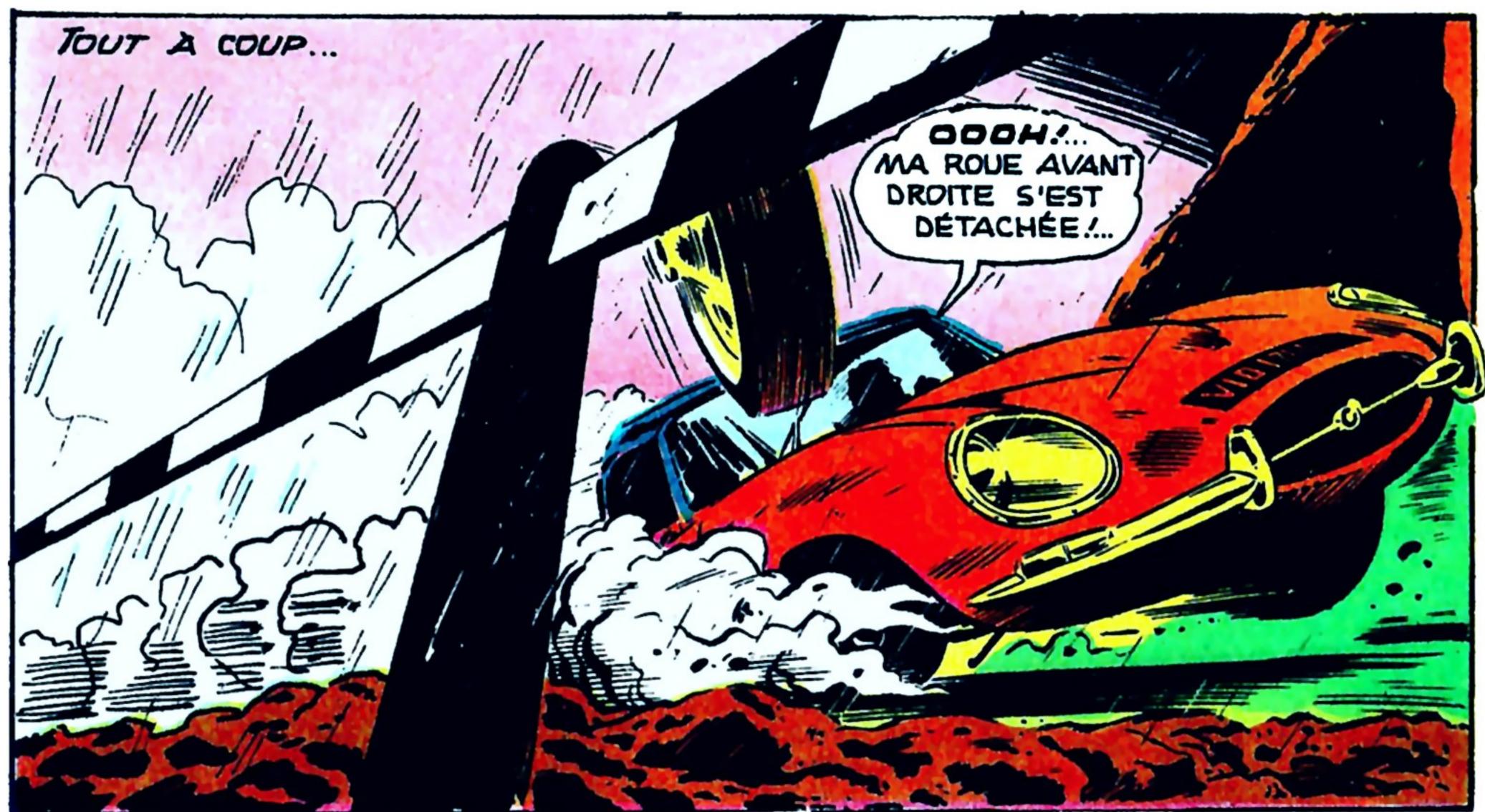




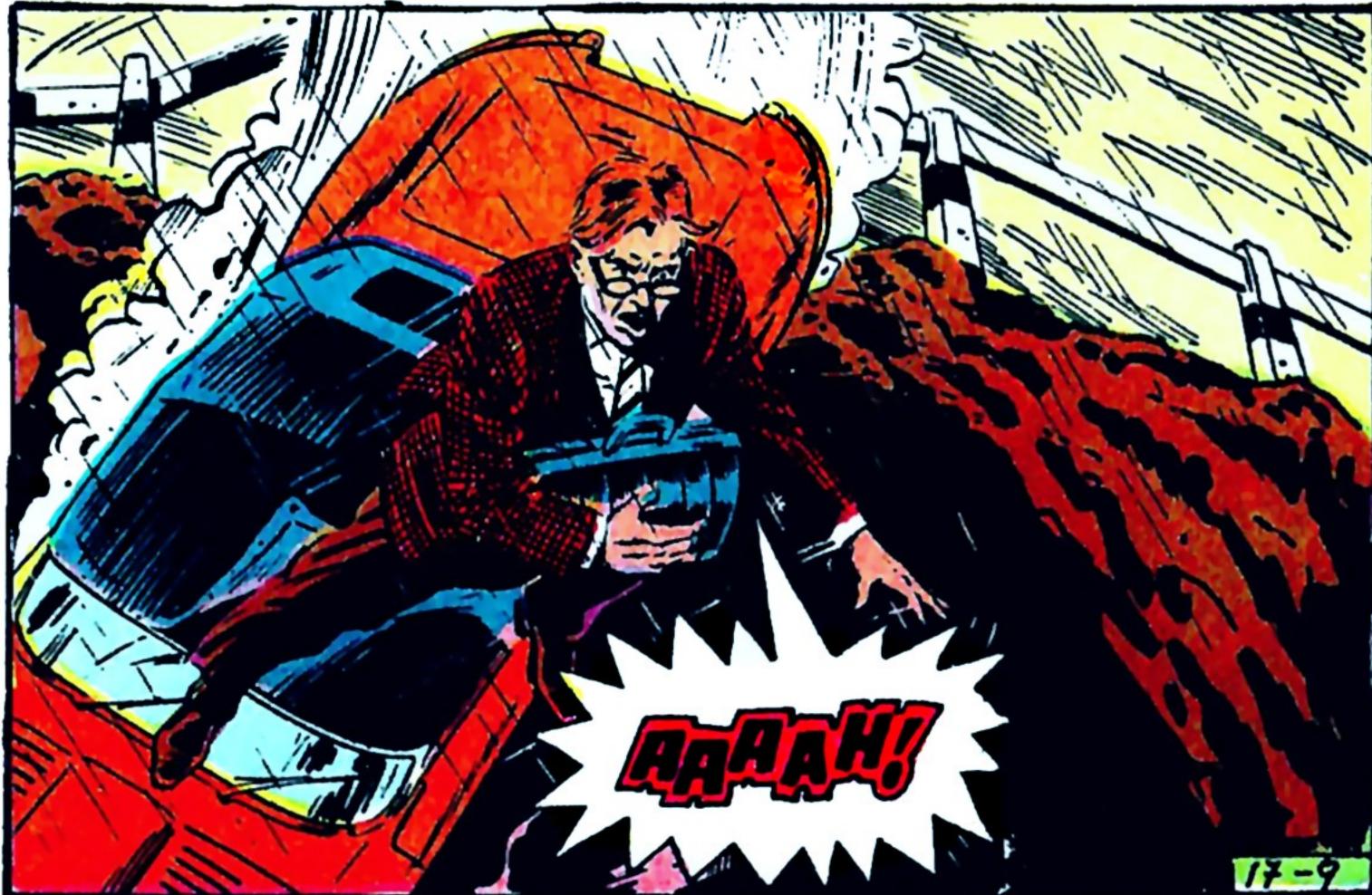


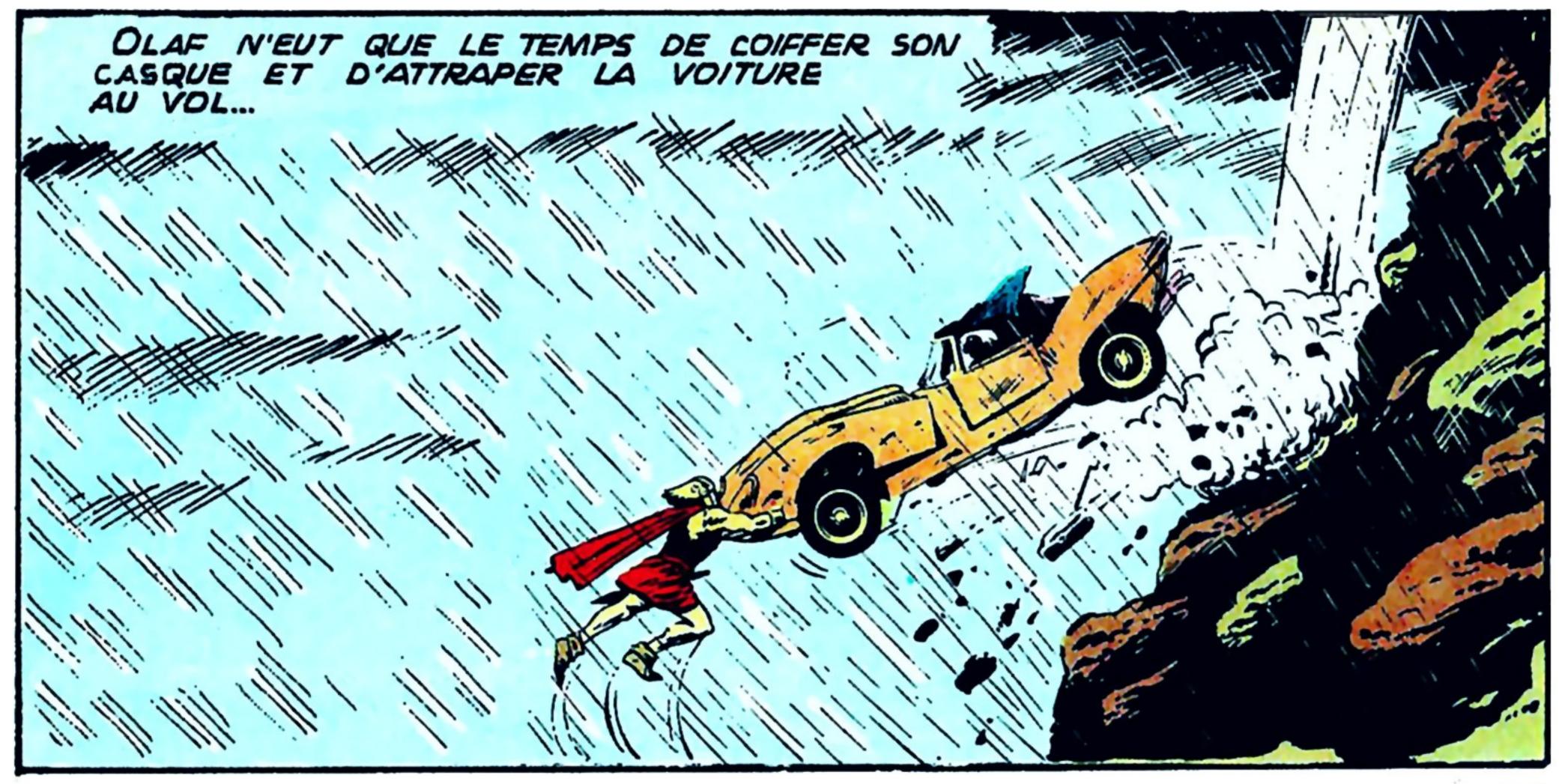




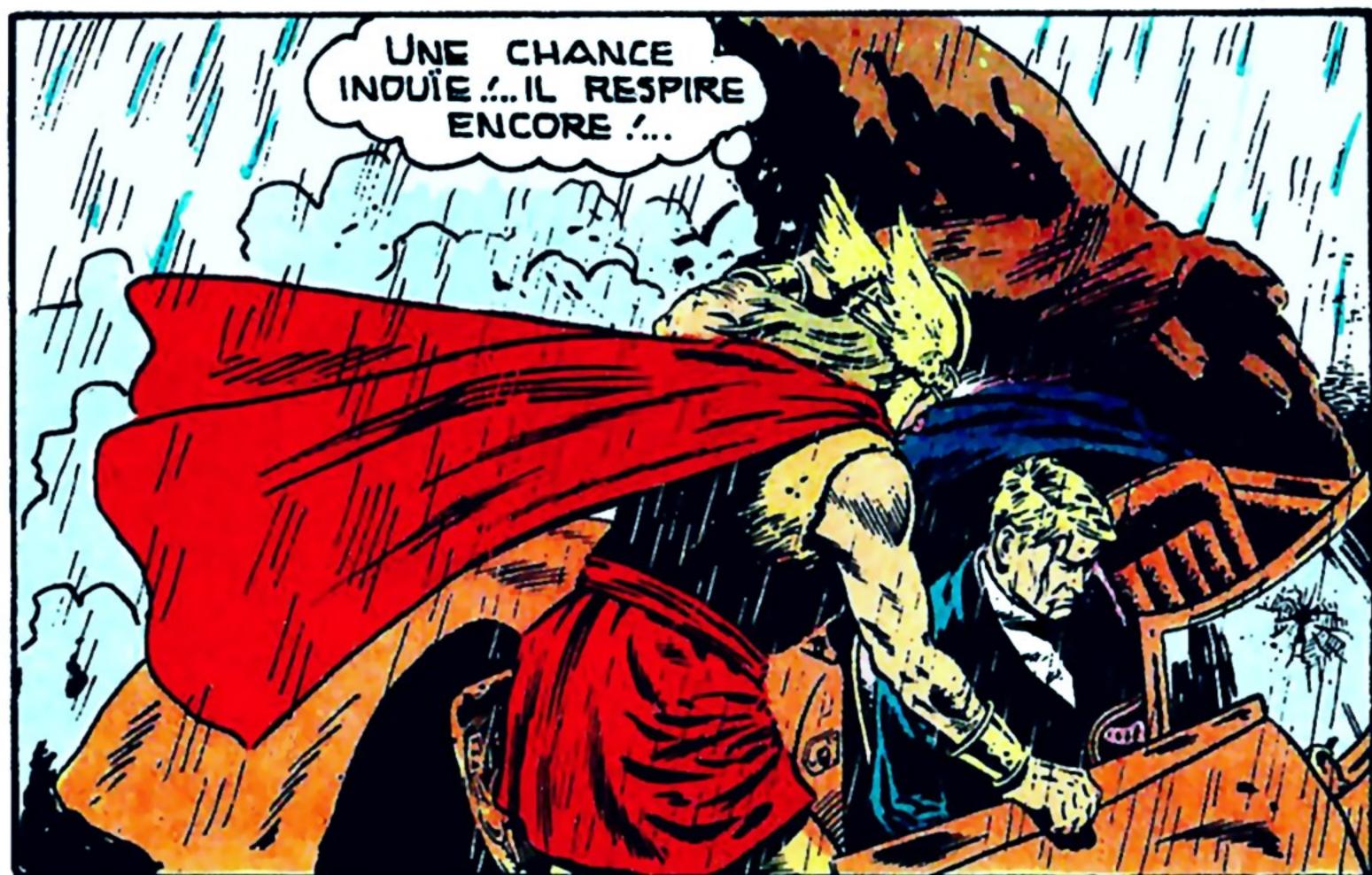


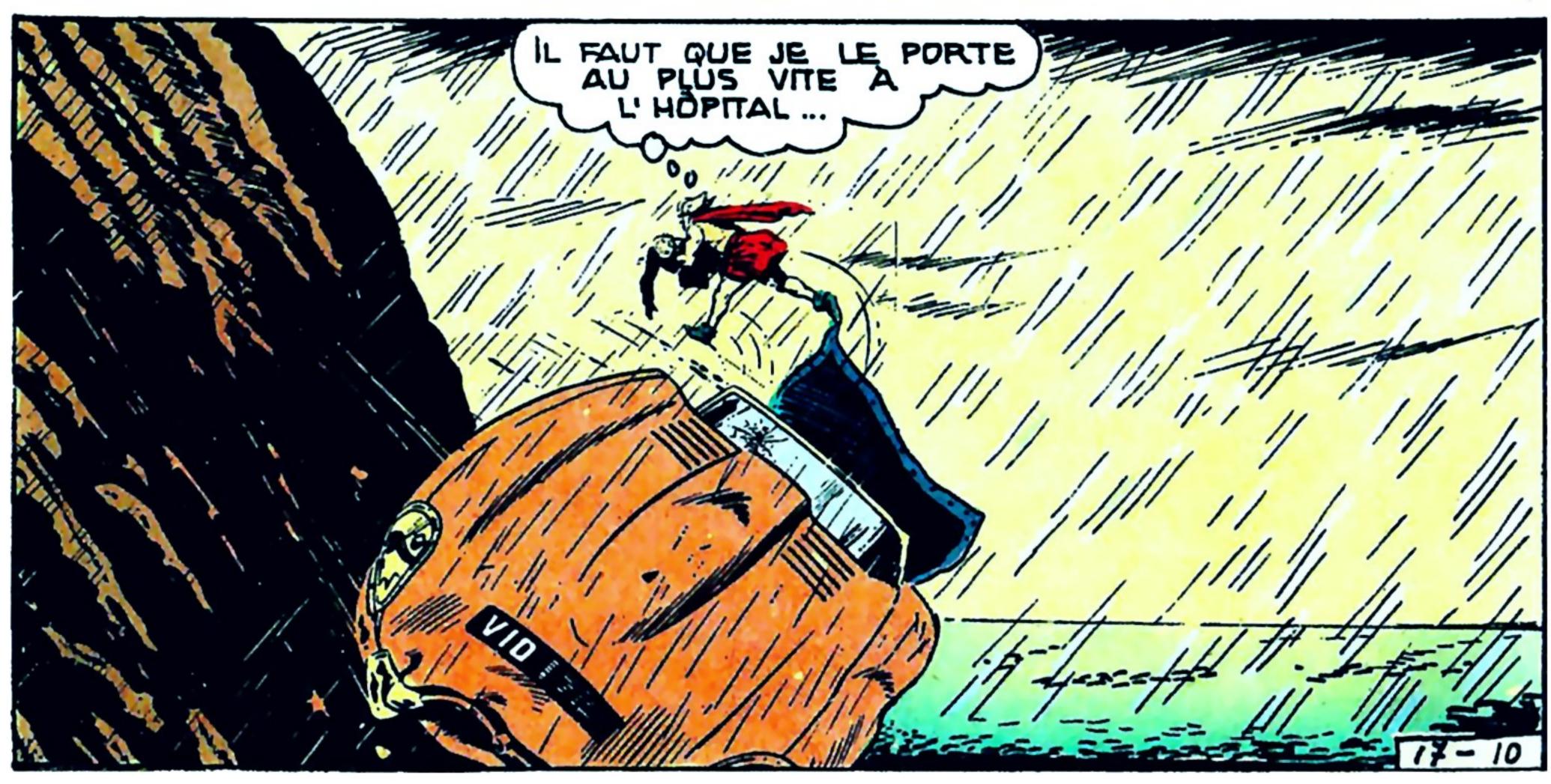


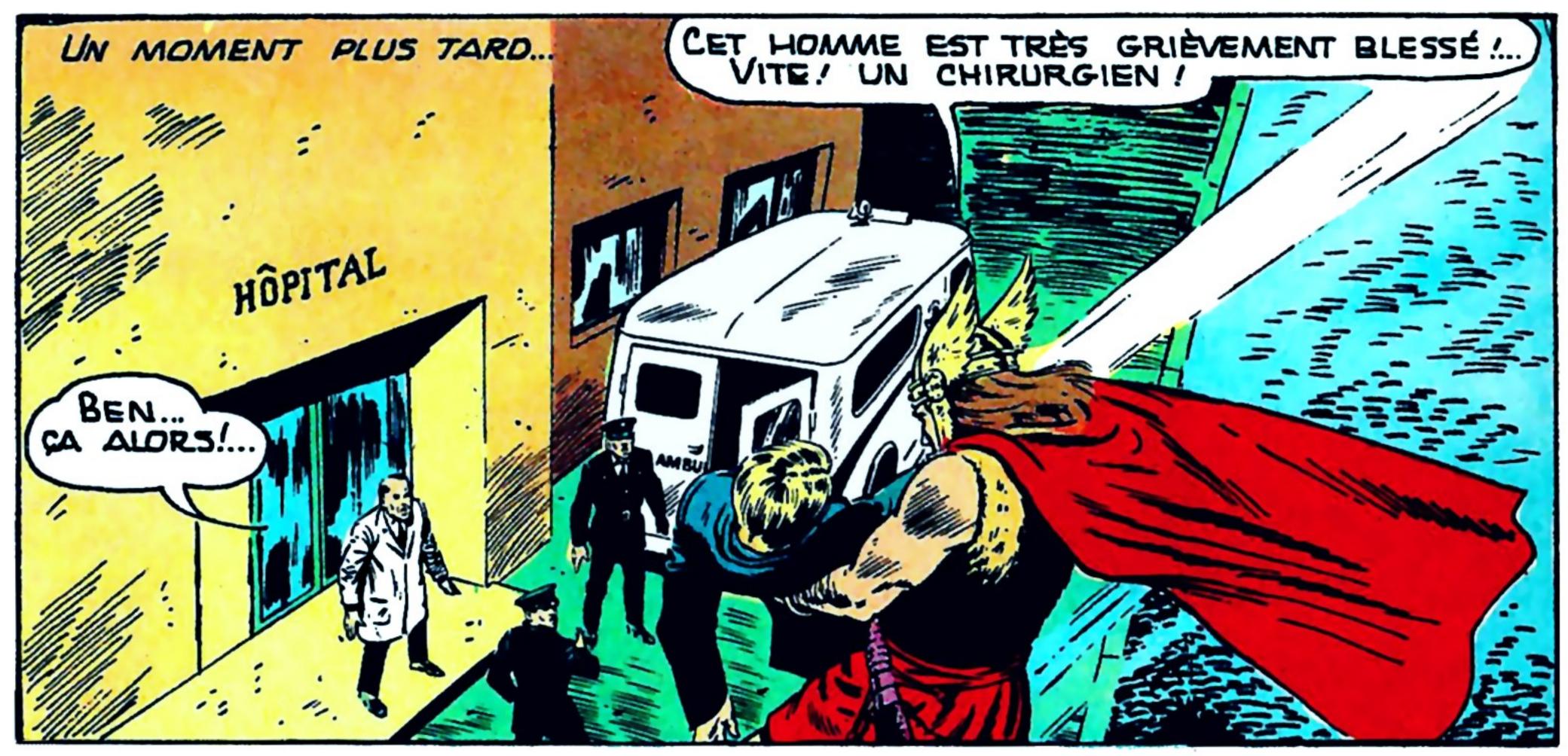


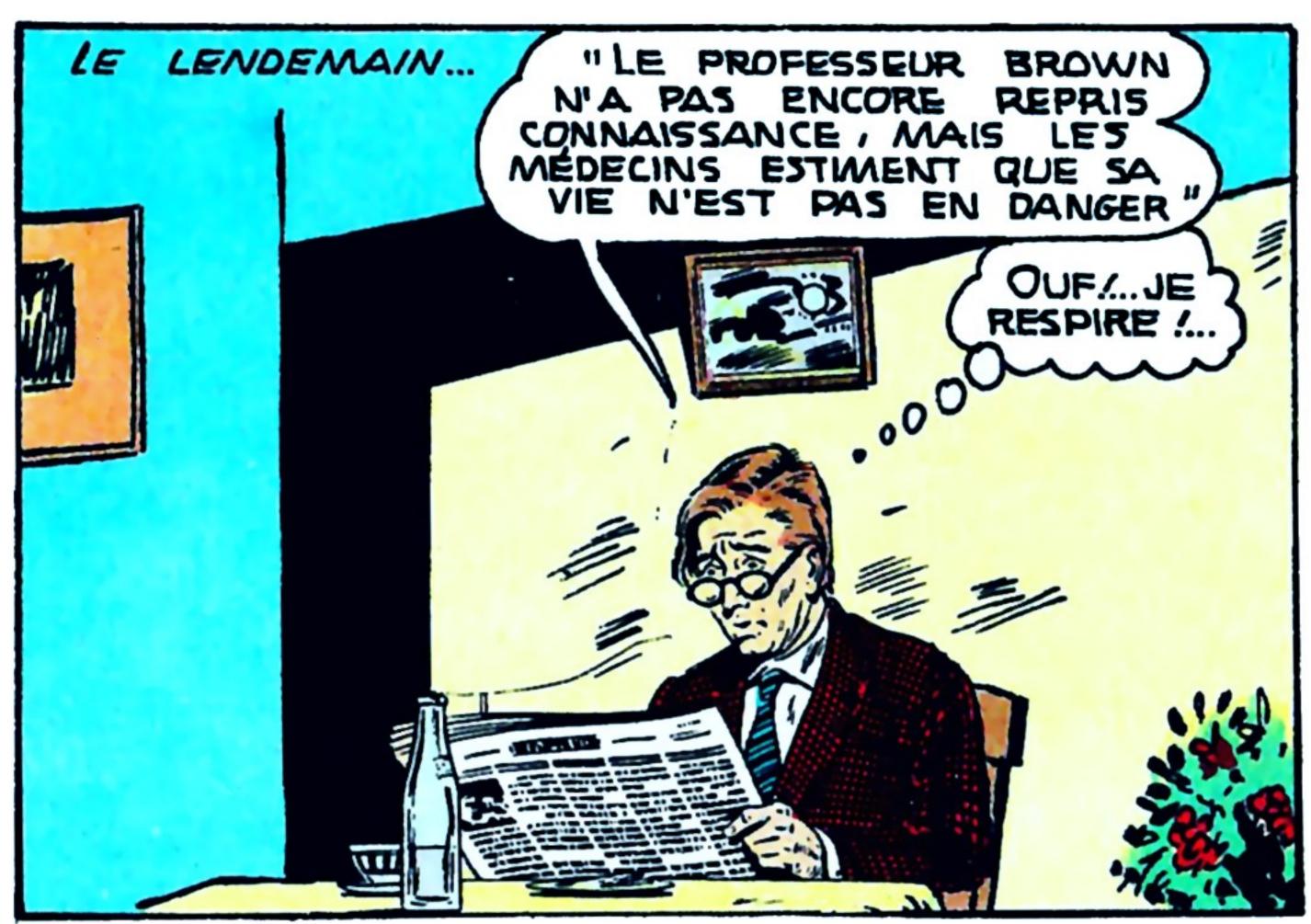




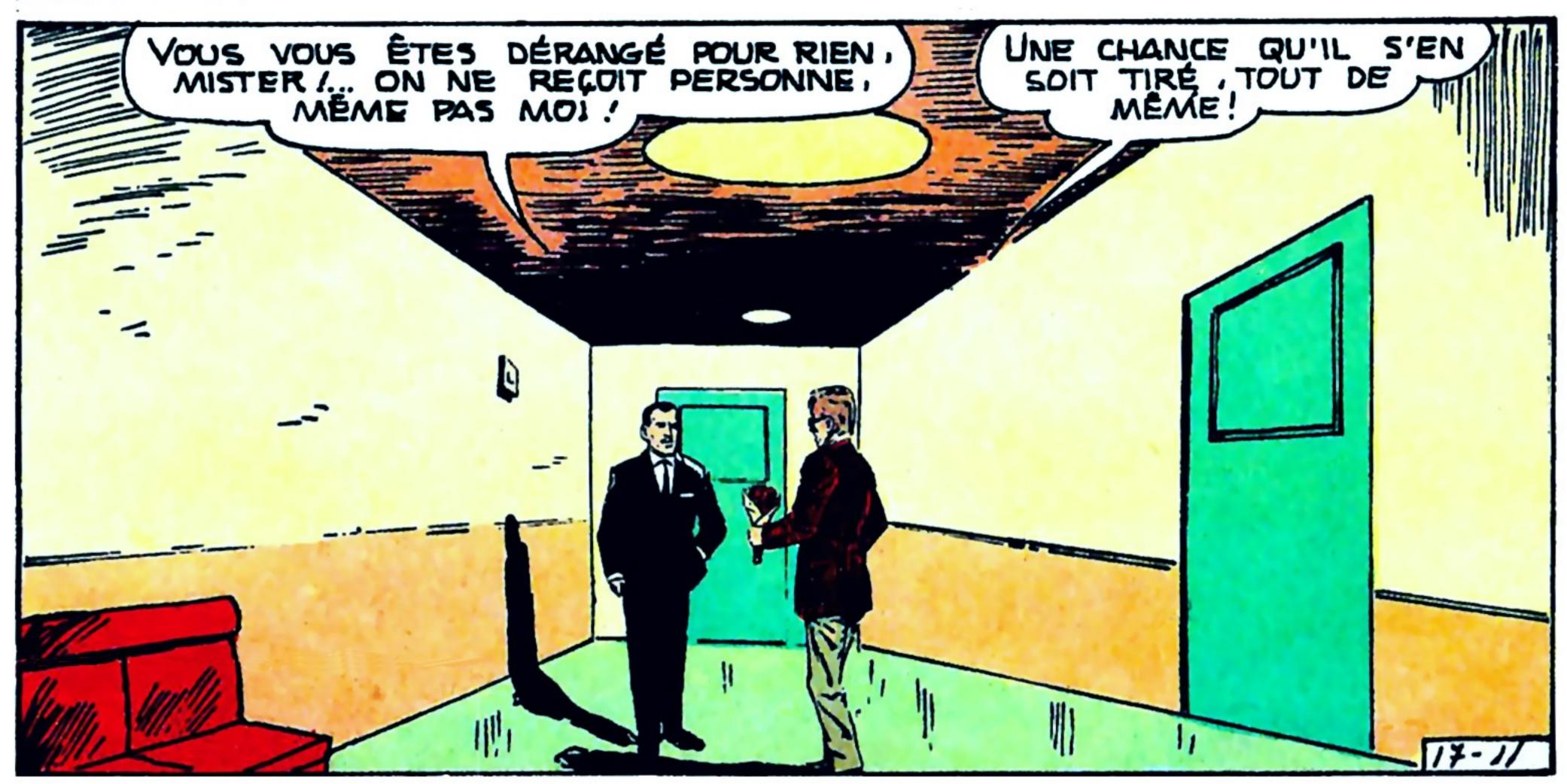


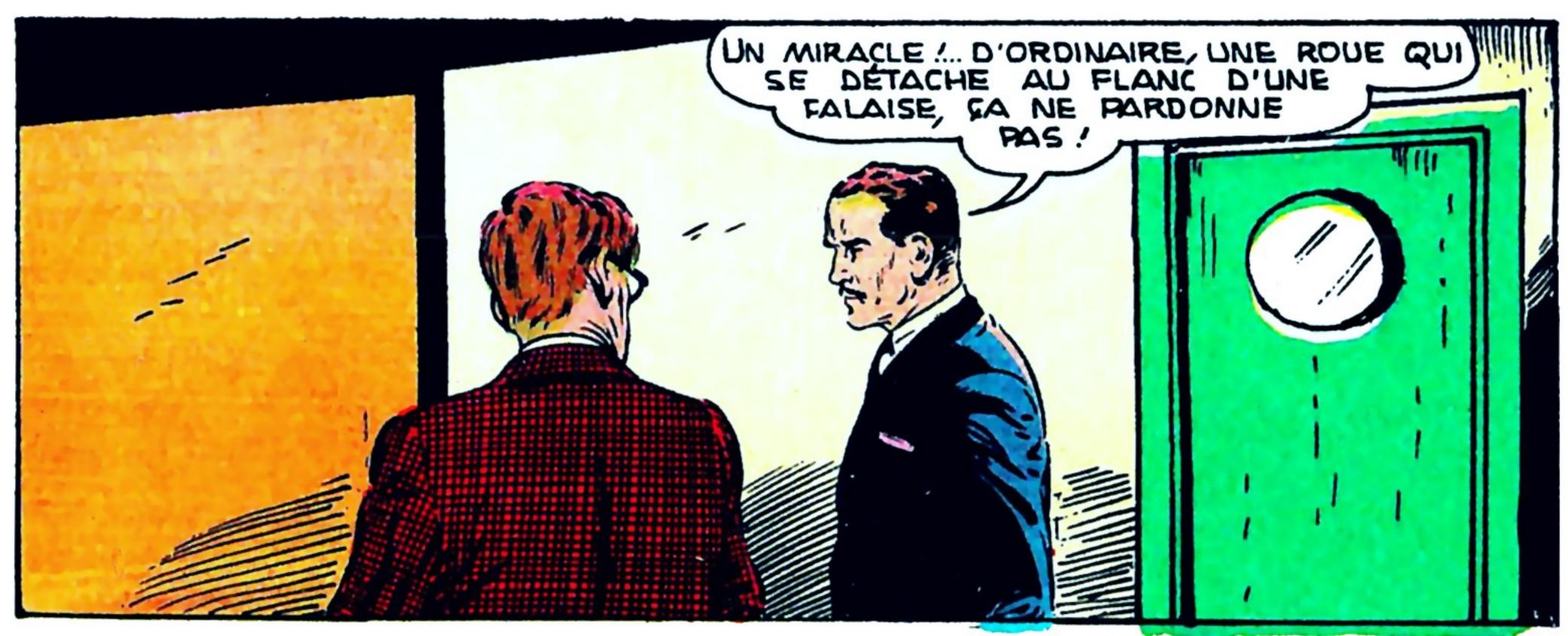


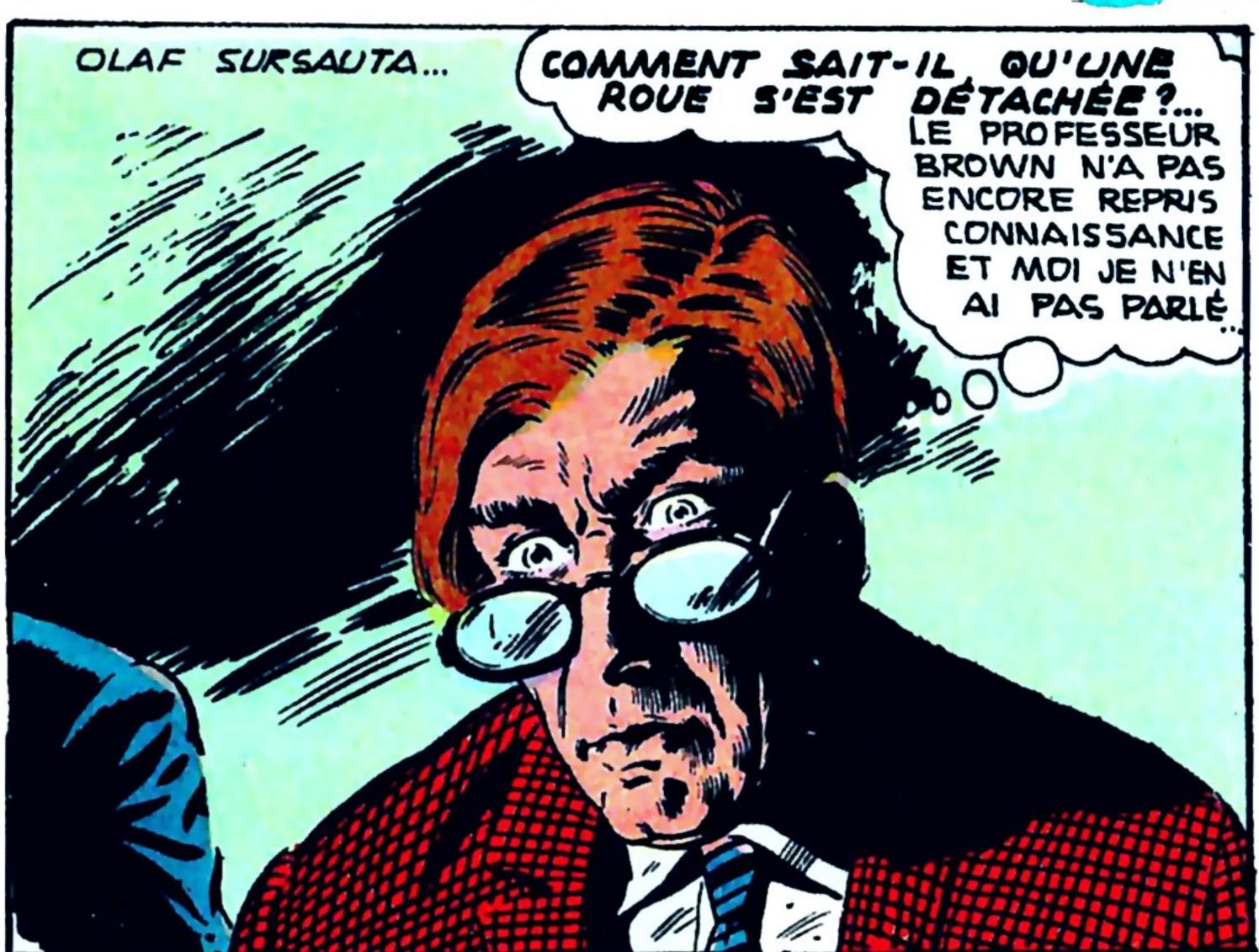


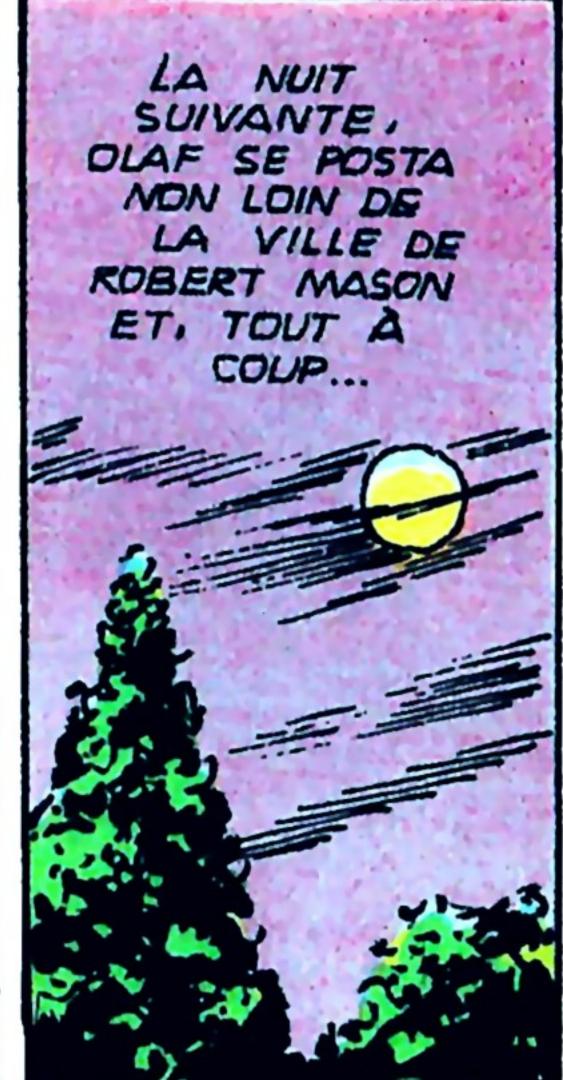


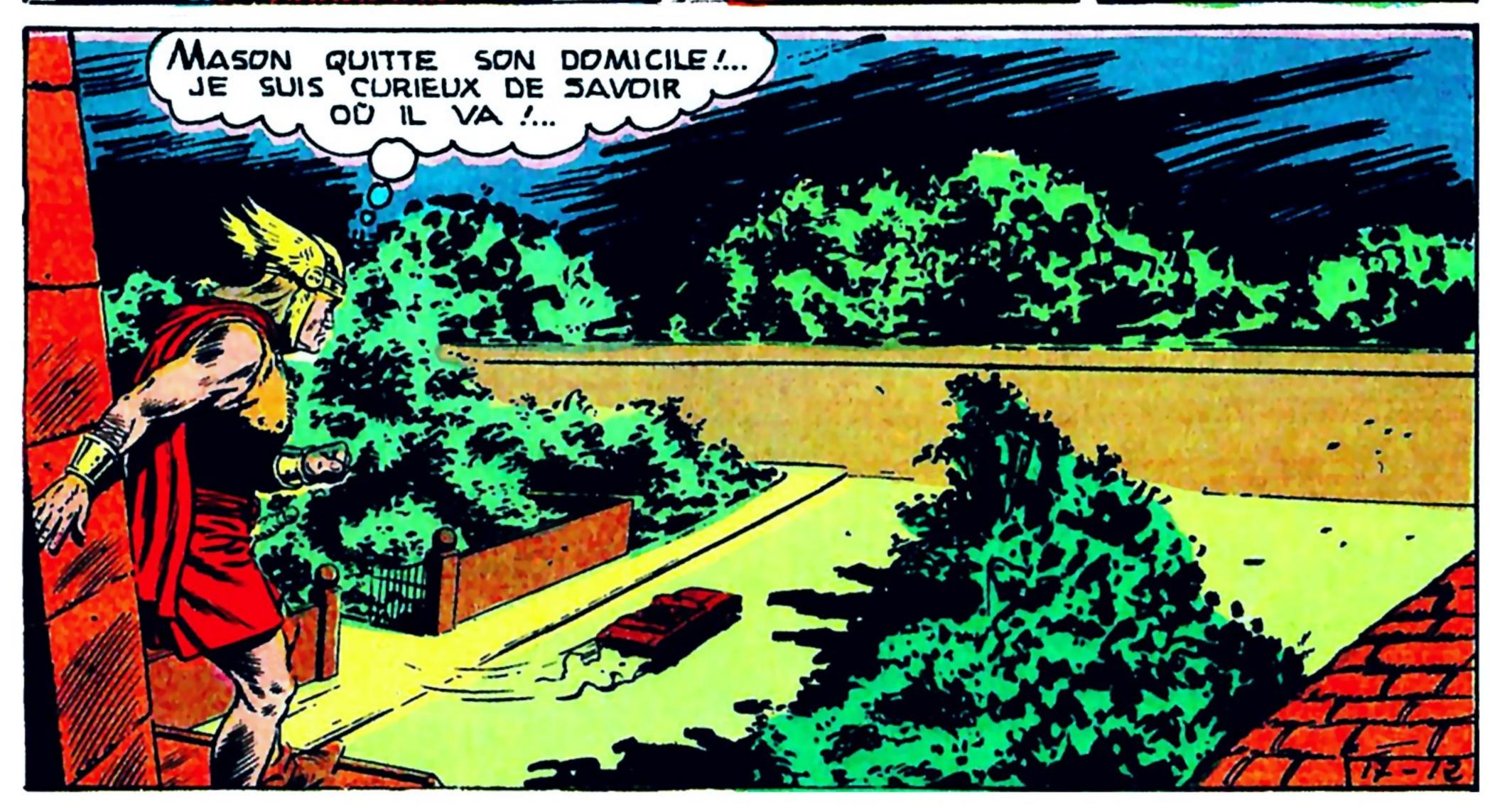


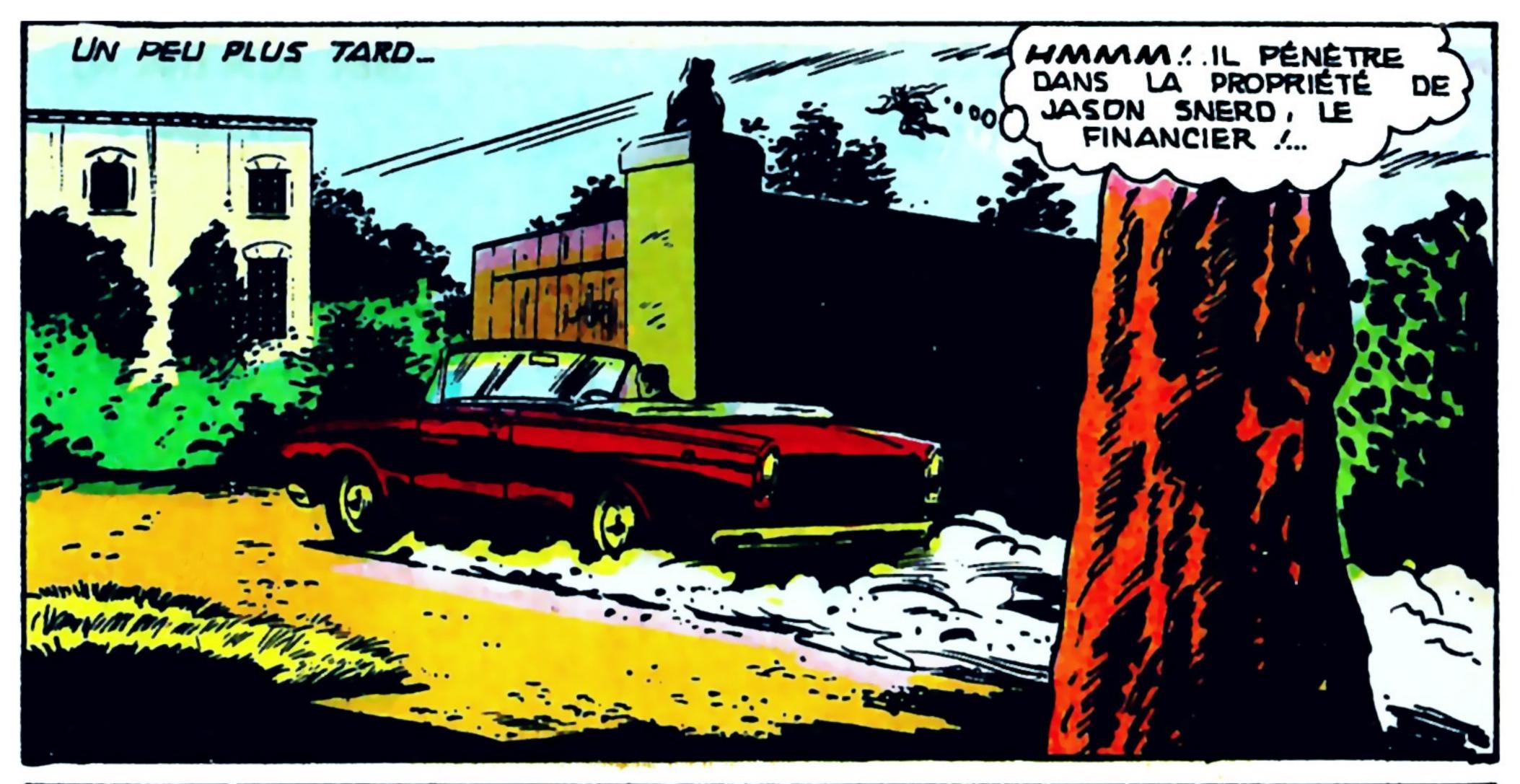


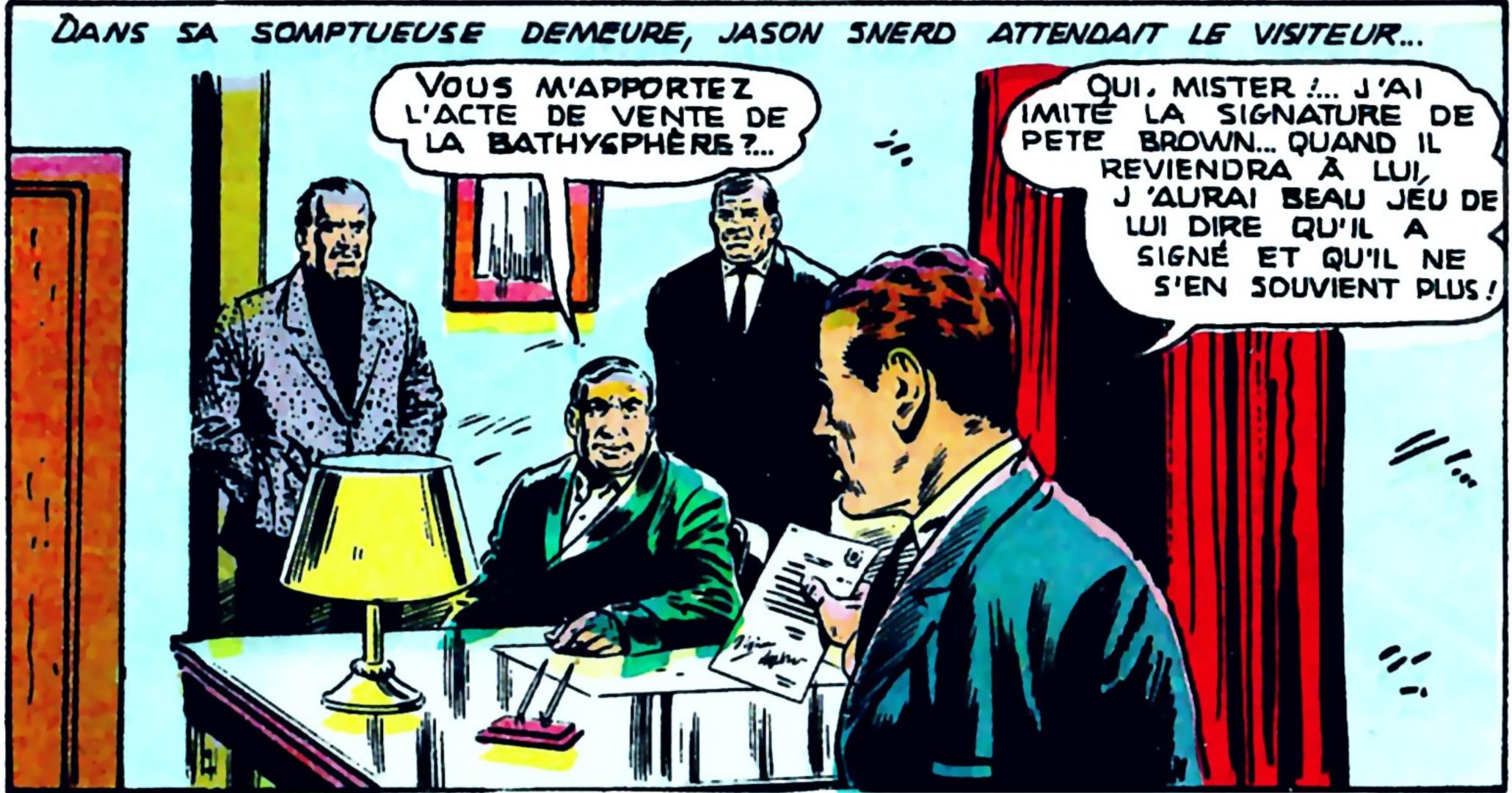








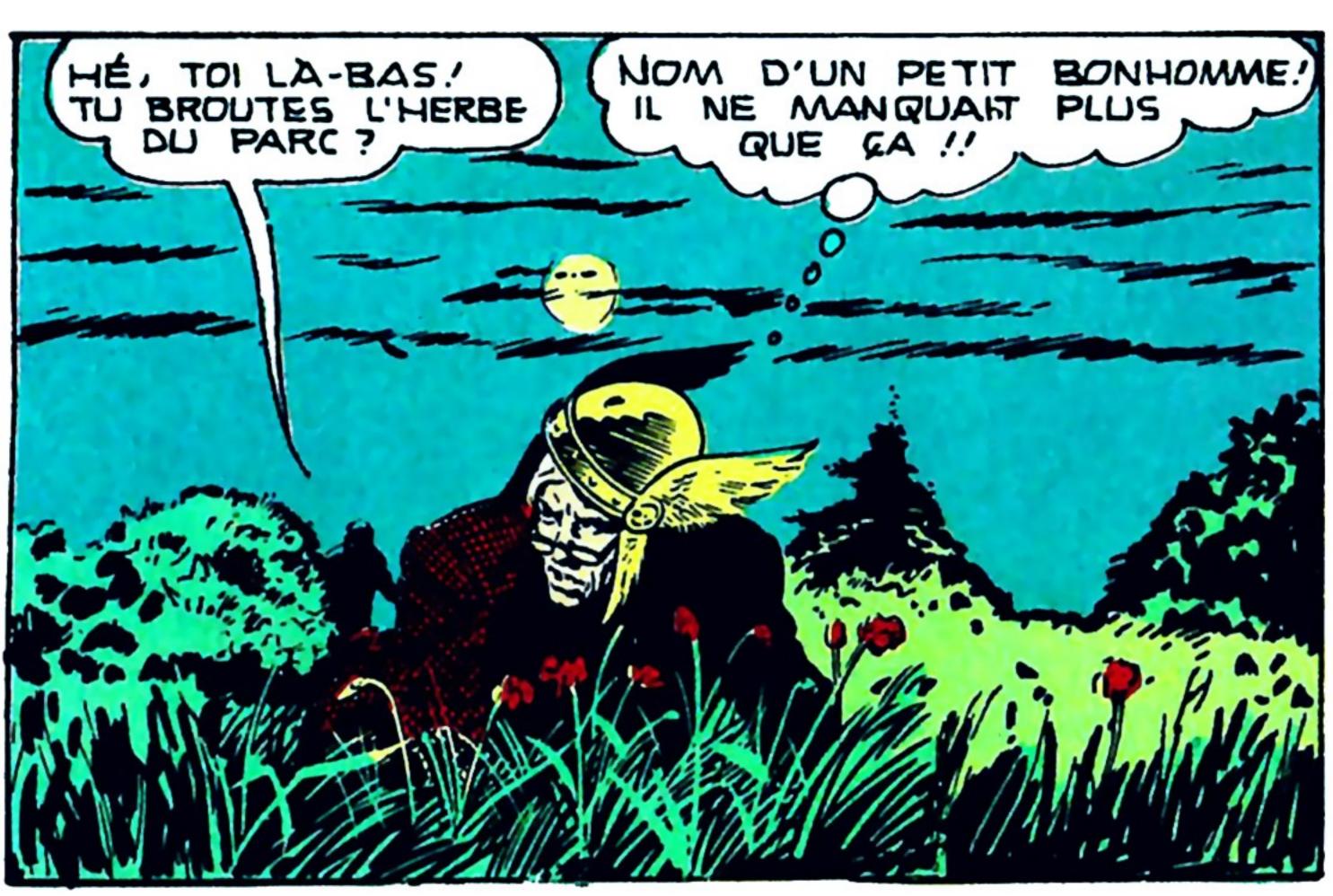


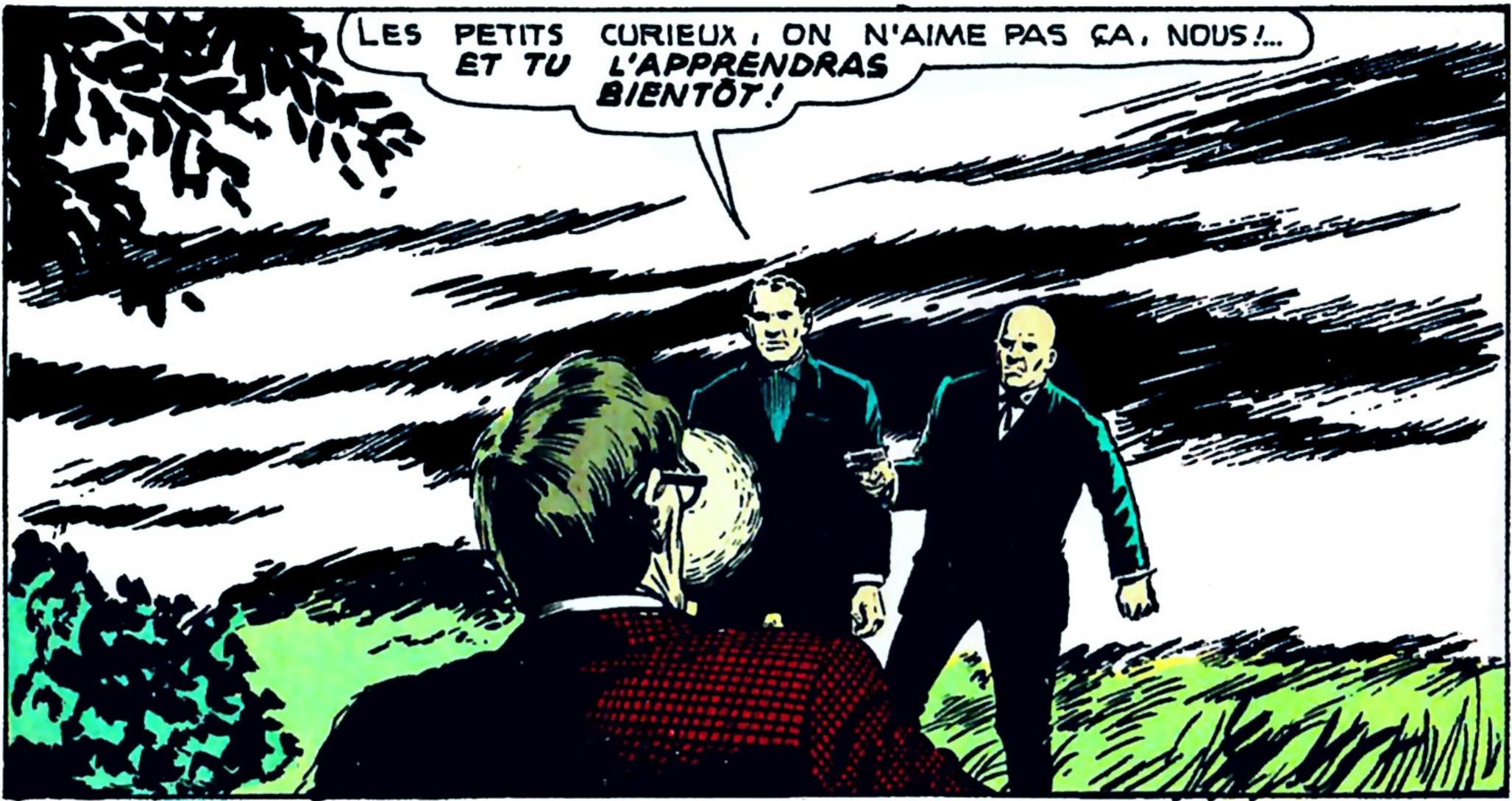




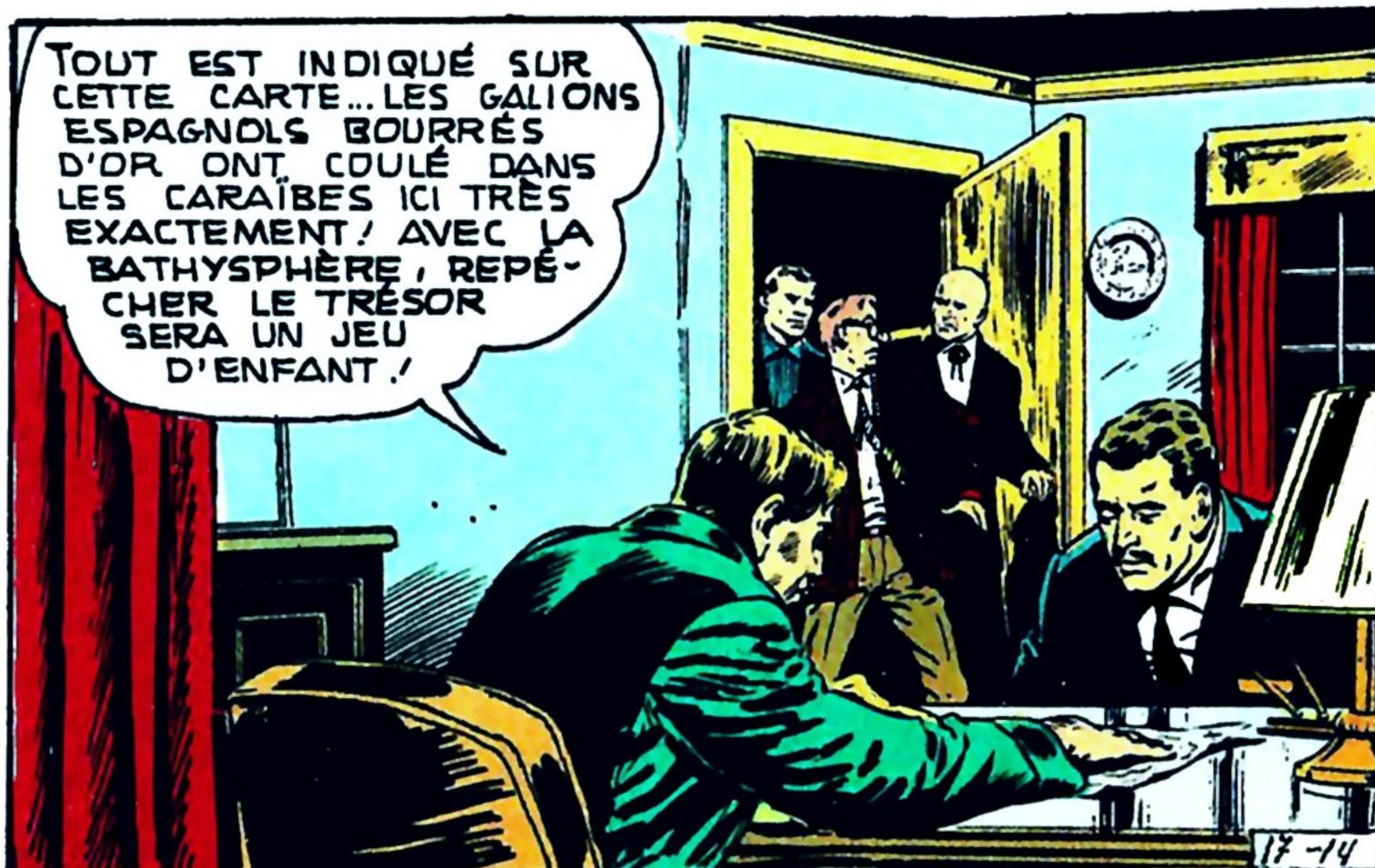


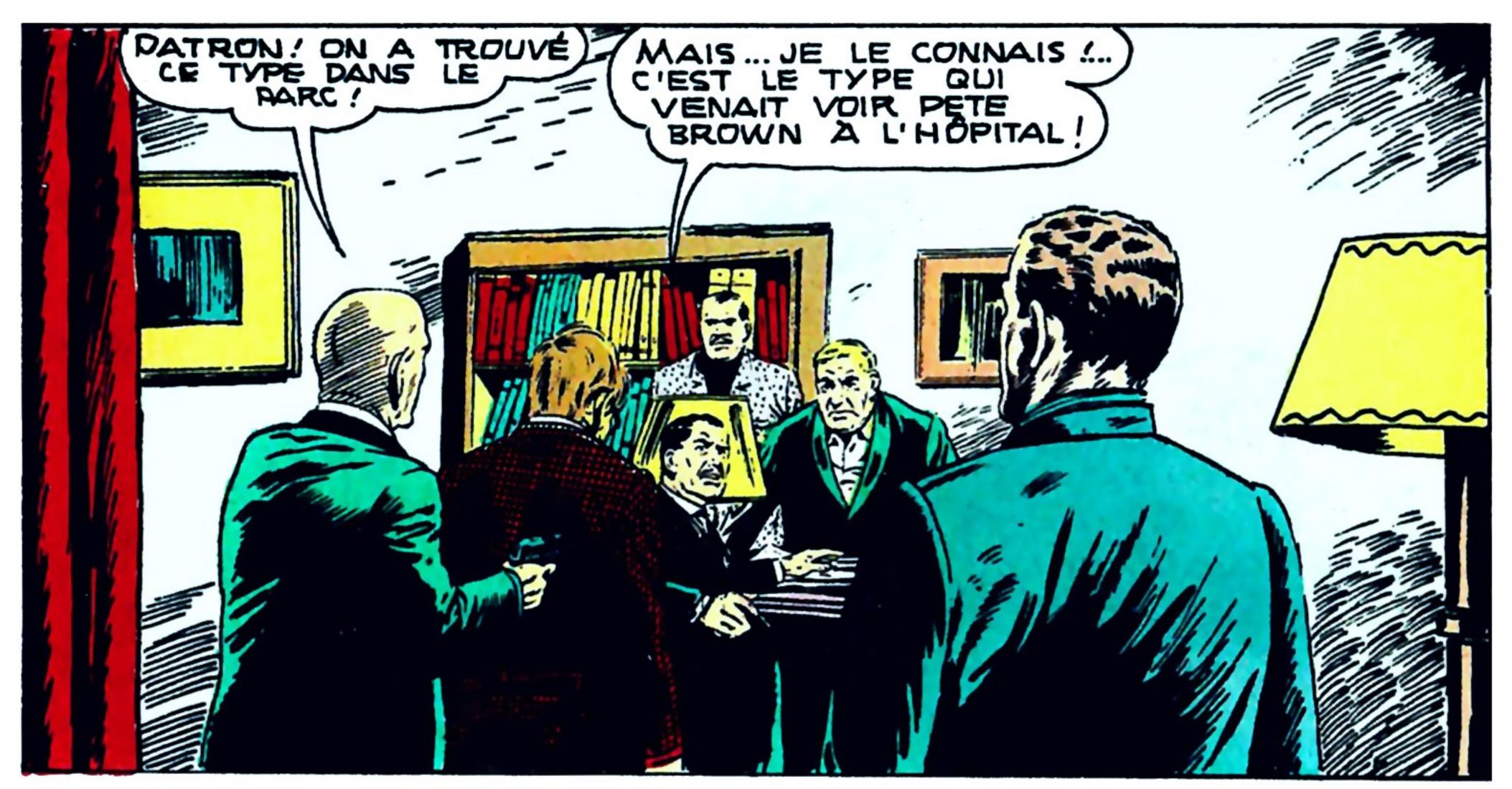








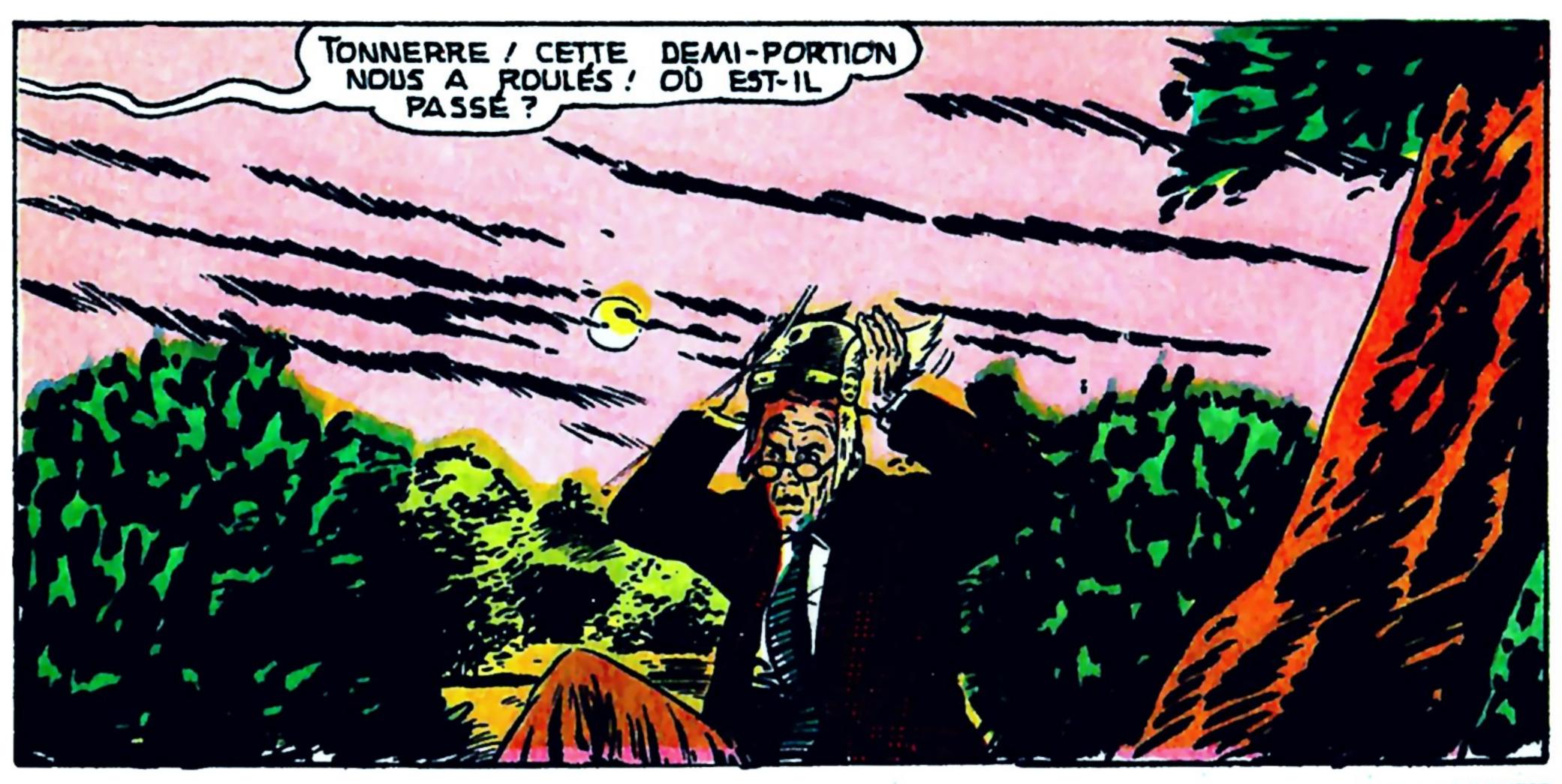


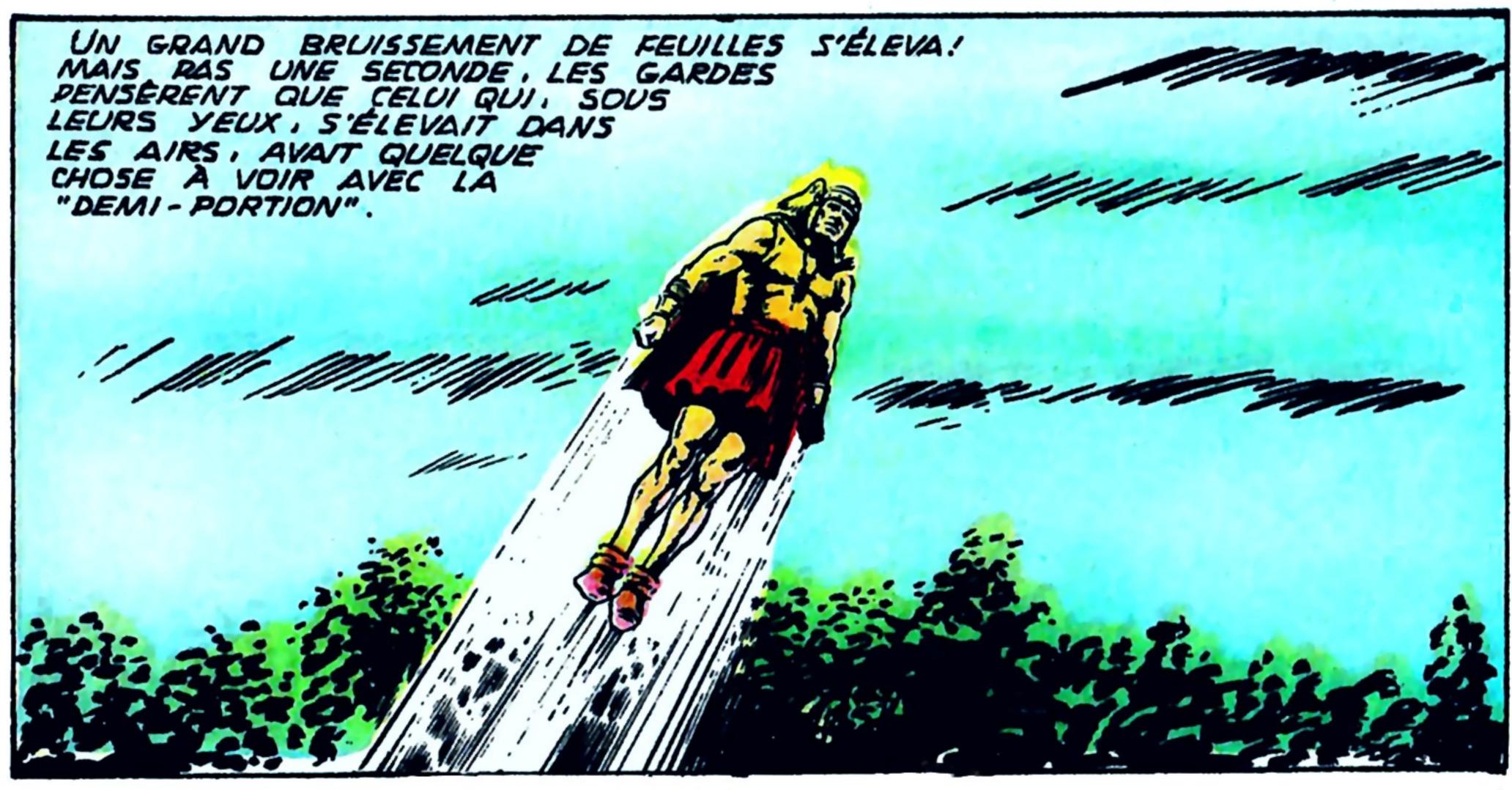


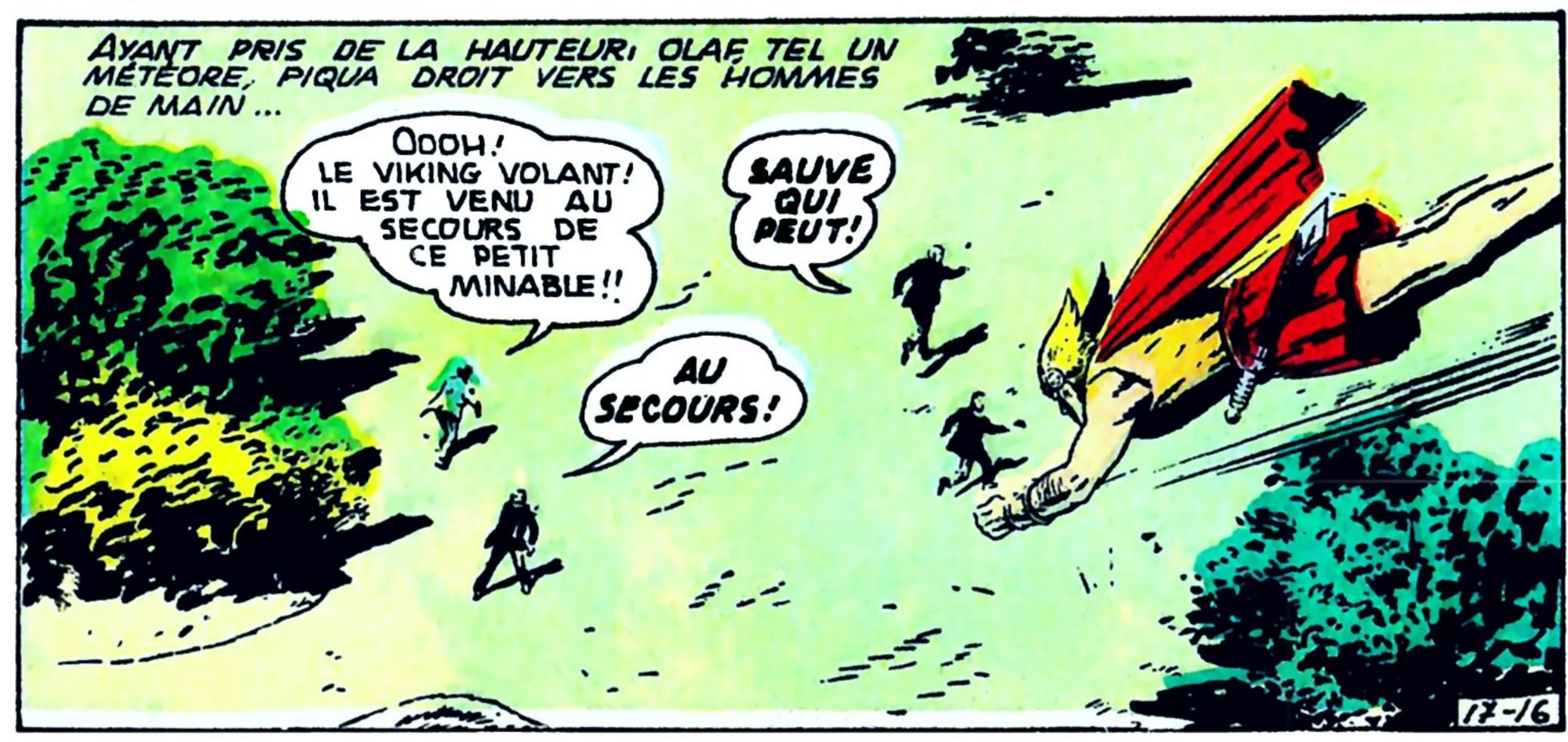


BRUTALEMENT, LES
GARDES DU FINANCIER
AMENÈRENT LEUR
PRISONNIER MAIS
ARRIVÉ PRÈS DES
BUISSONS OÙ IL AVAIT
LAISSE SON CASQUE,
OLAF, D'UNE BRUSQUE
SECOUSSE, SE
DÉGAGEAIT ET SAUTAIT
AU PLUS ÉPAIS DES
FOURRES...

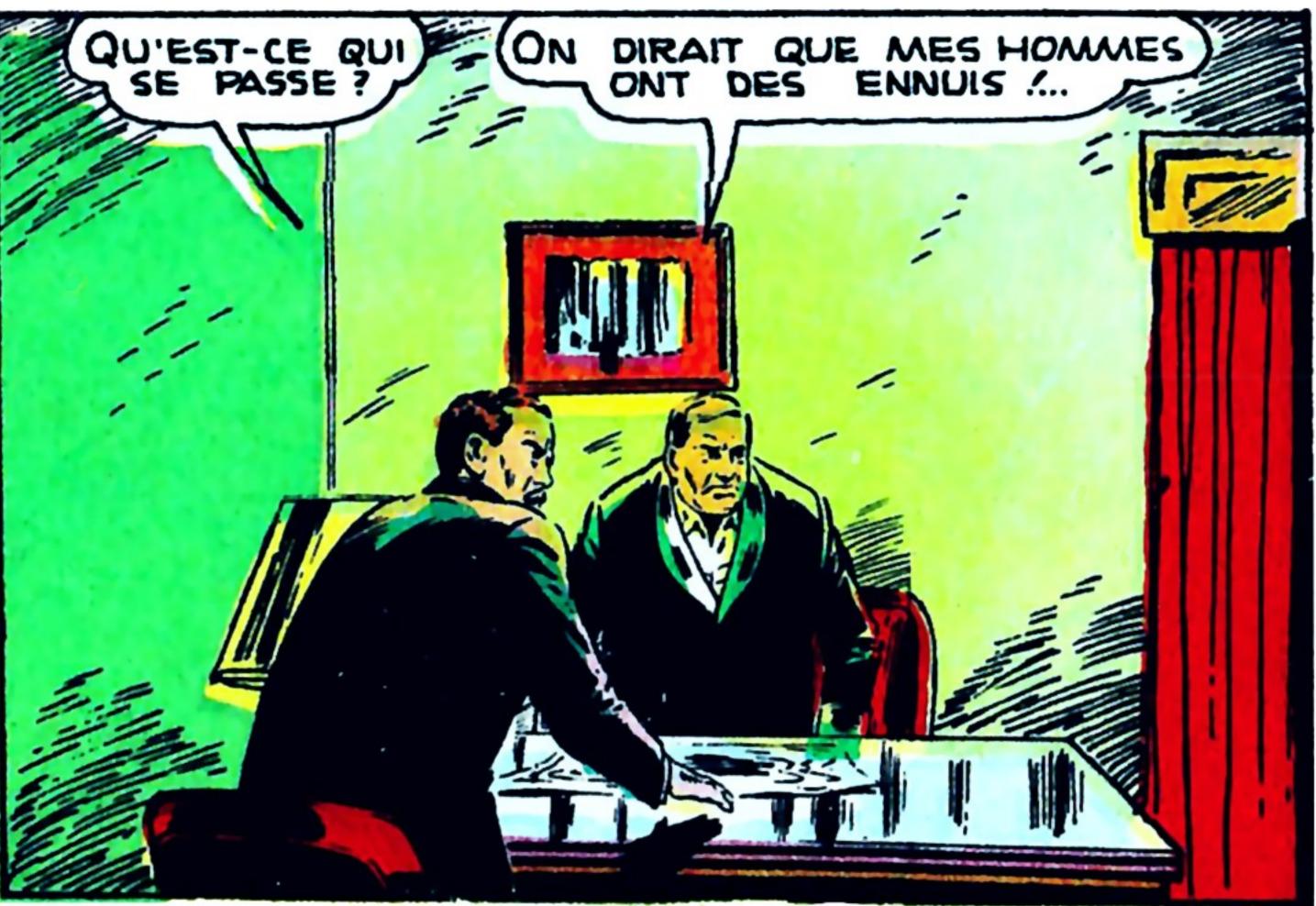


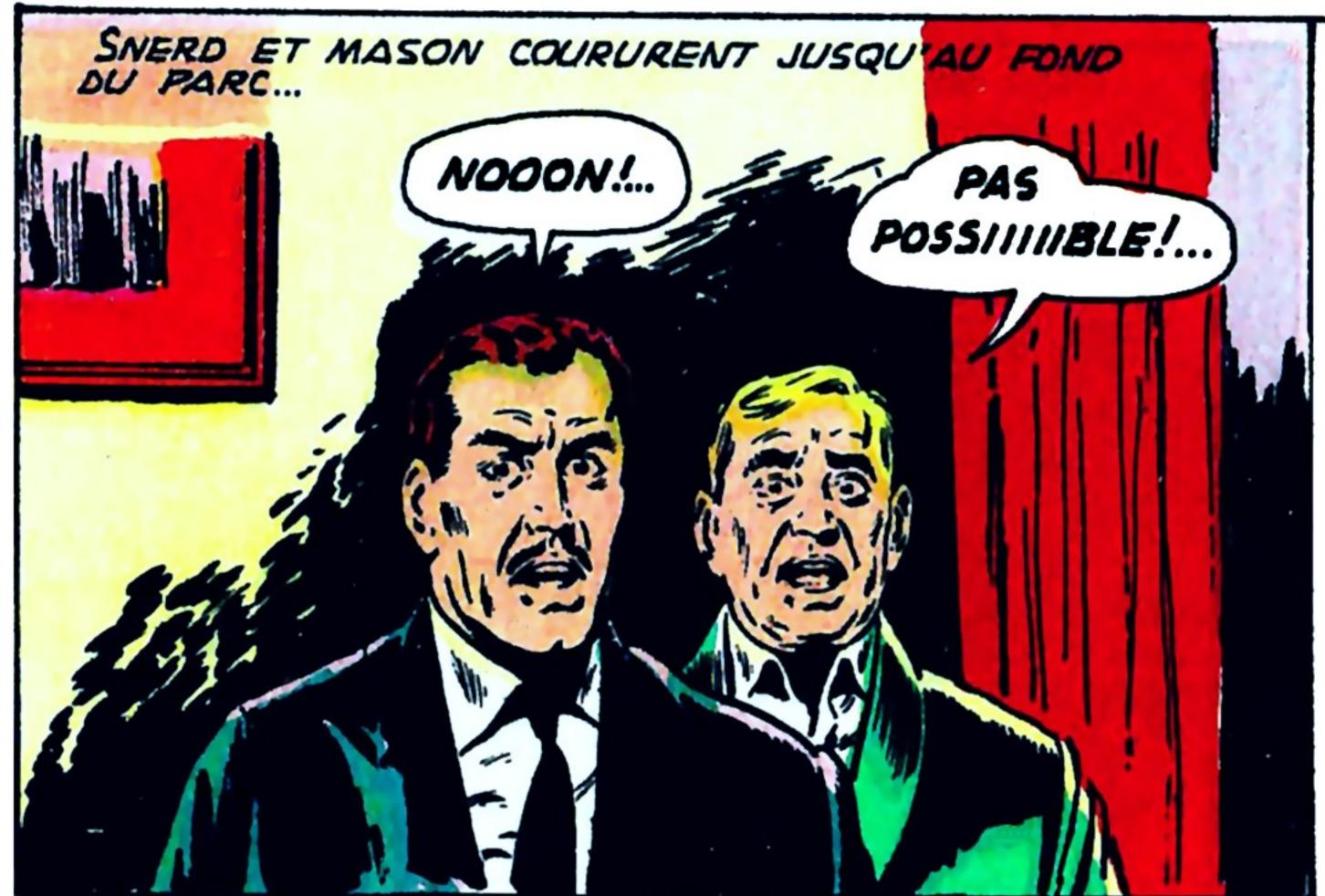




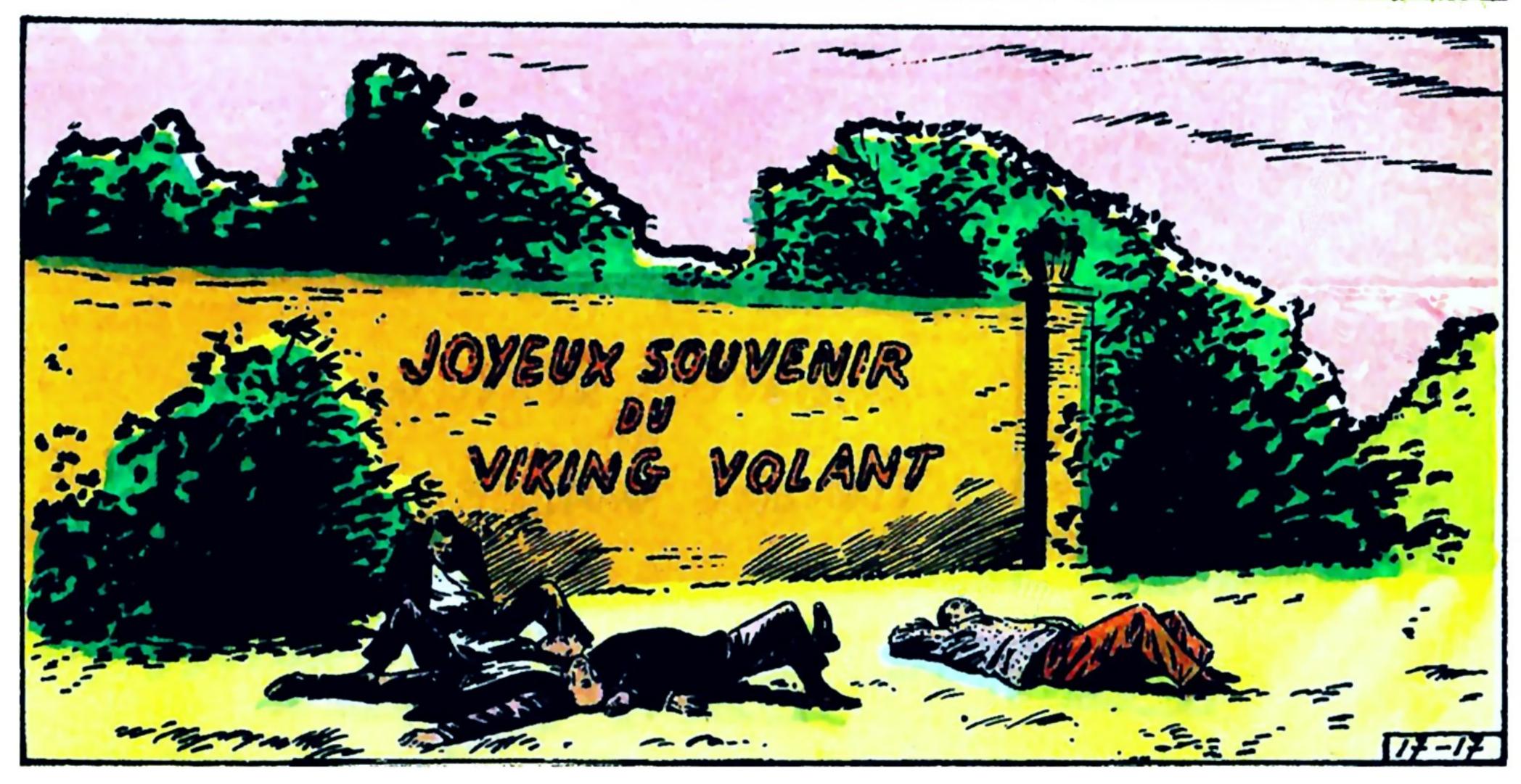


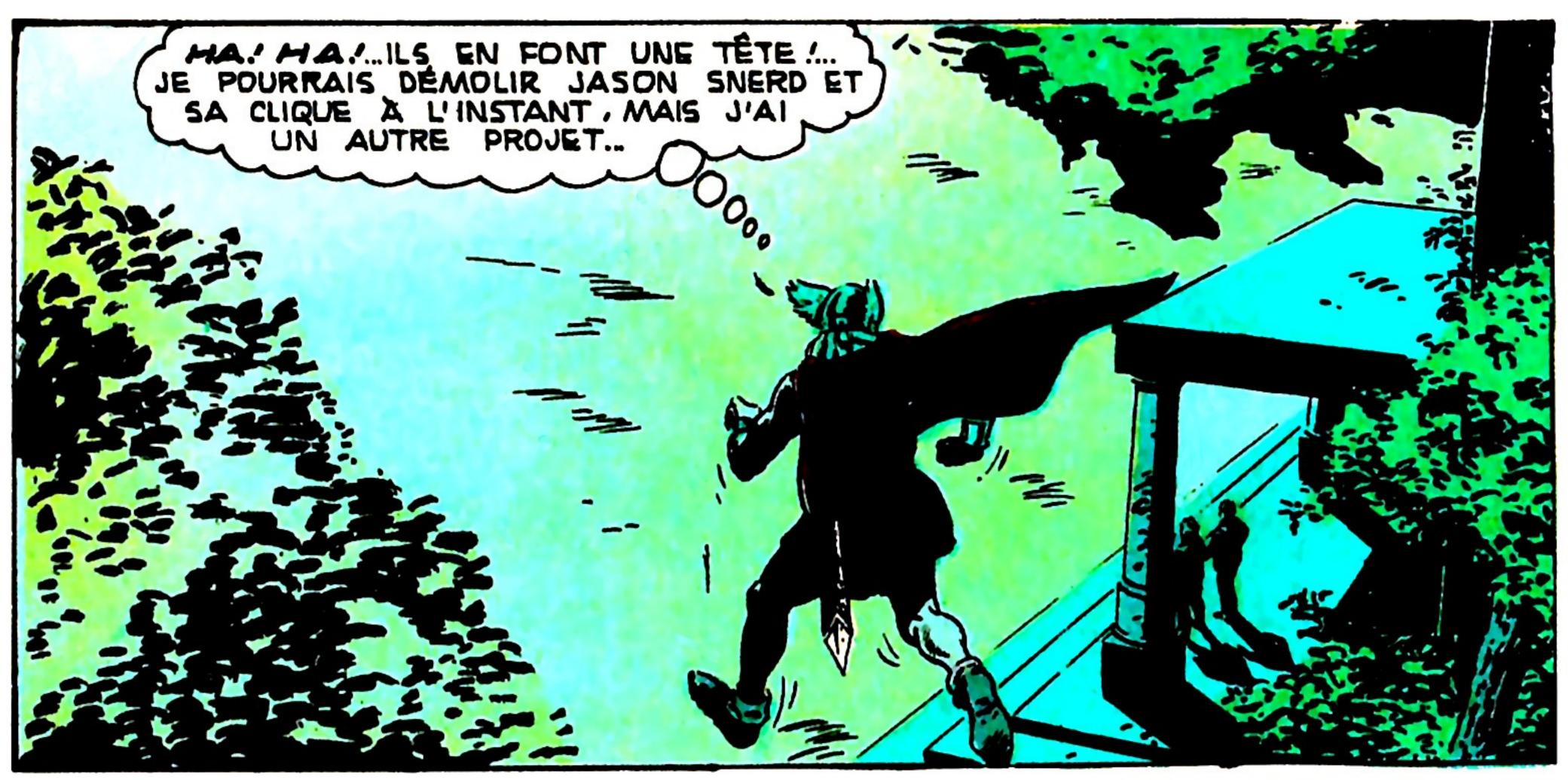


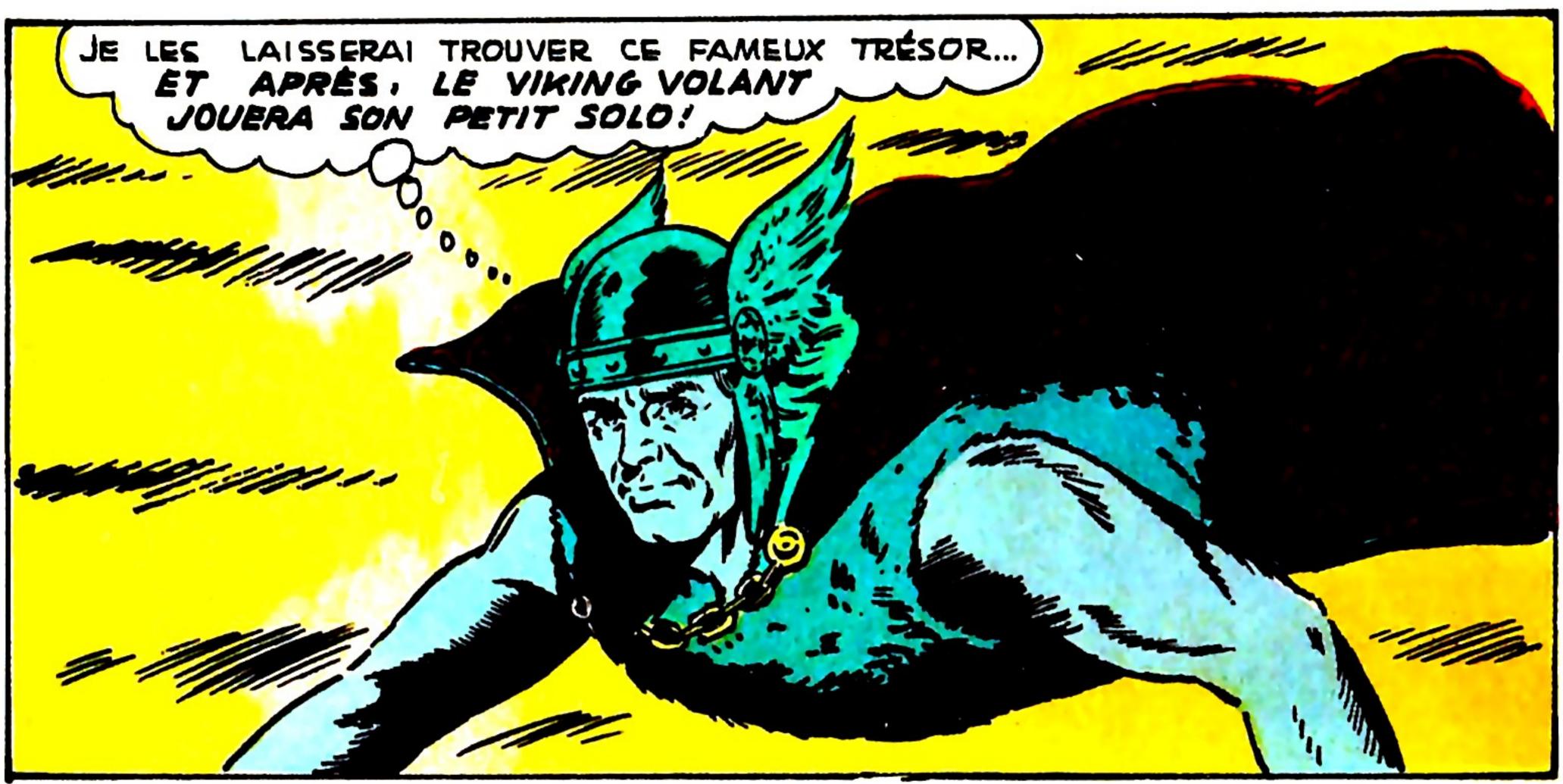






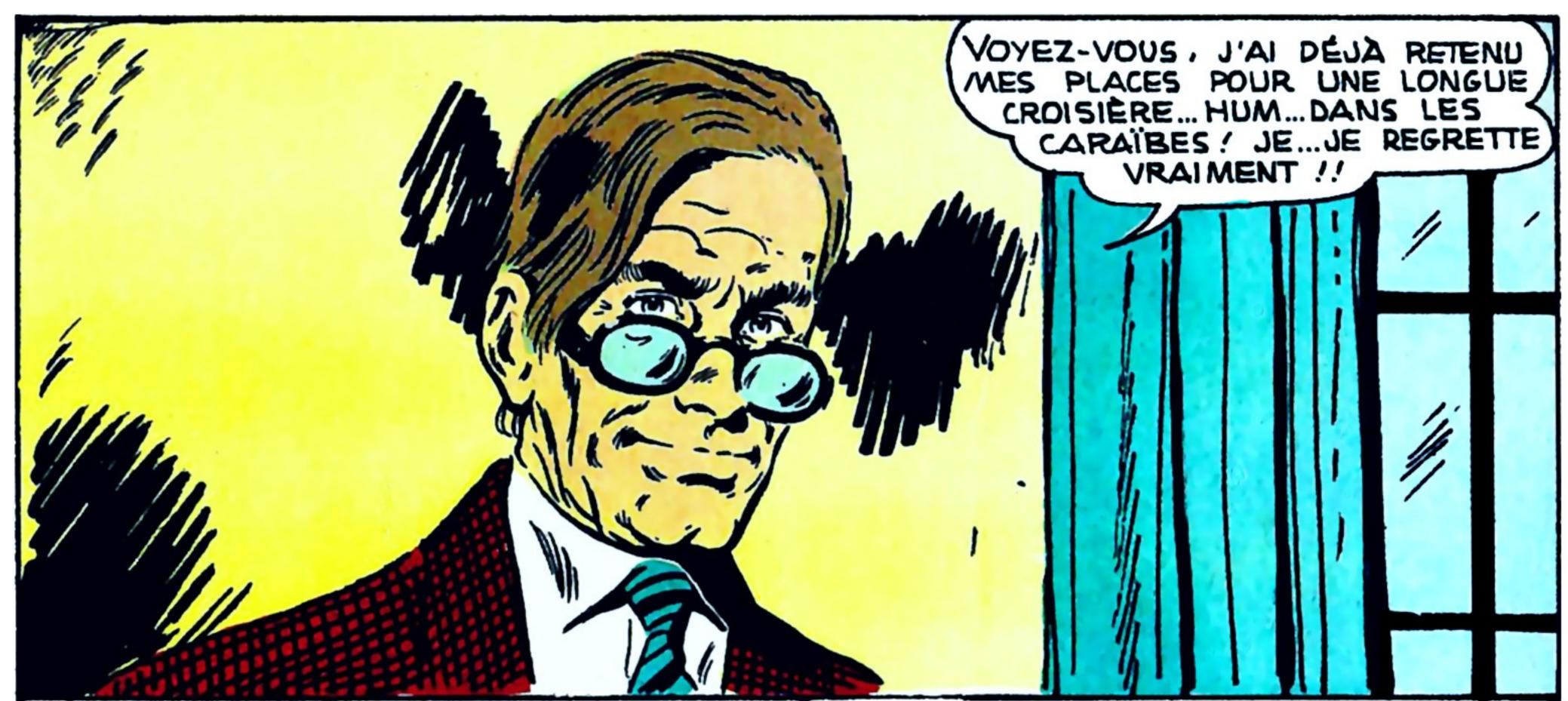






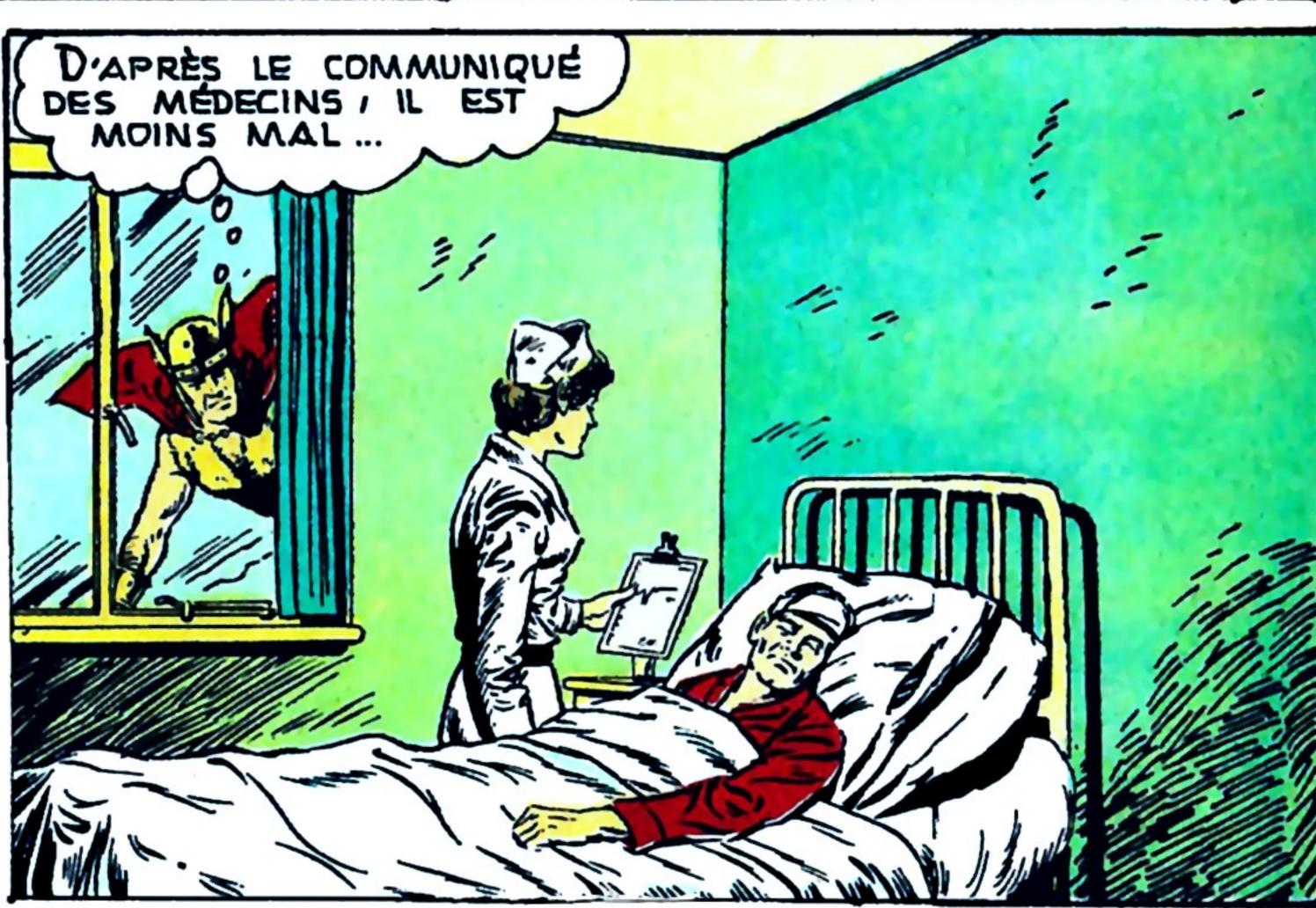


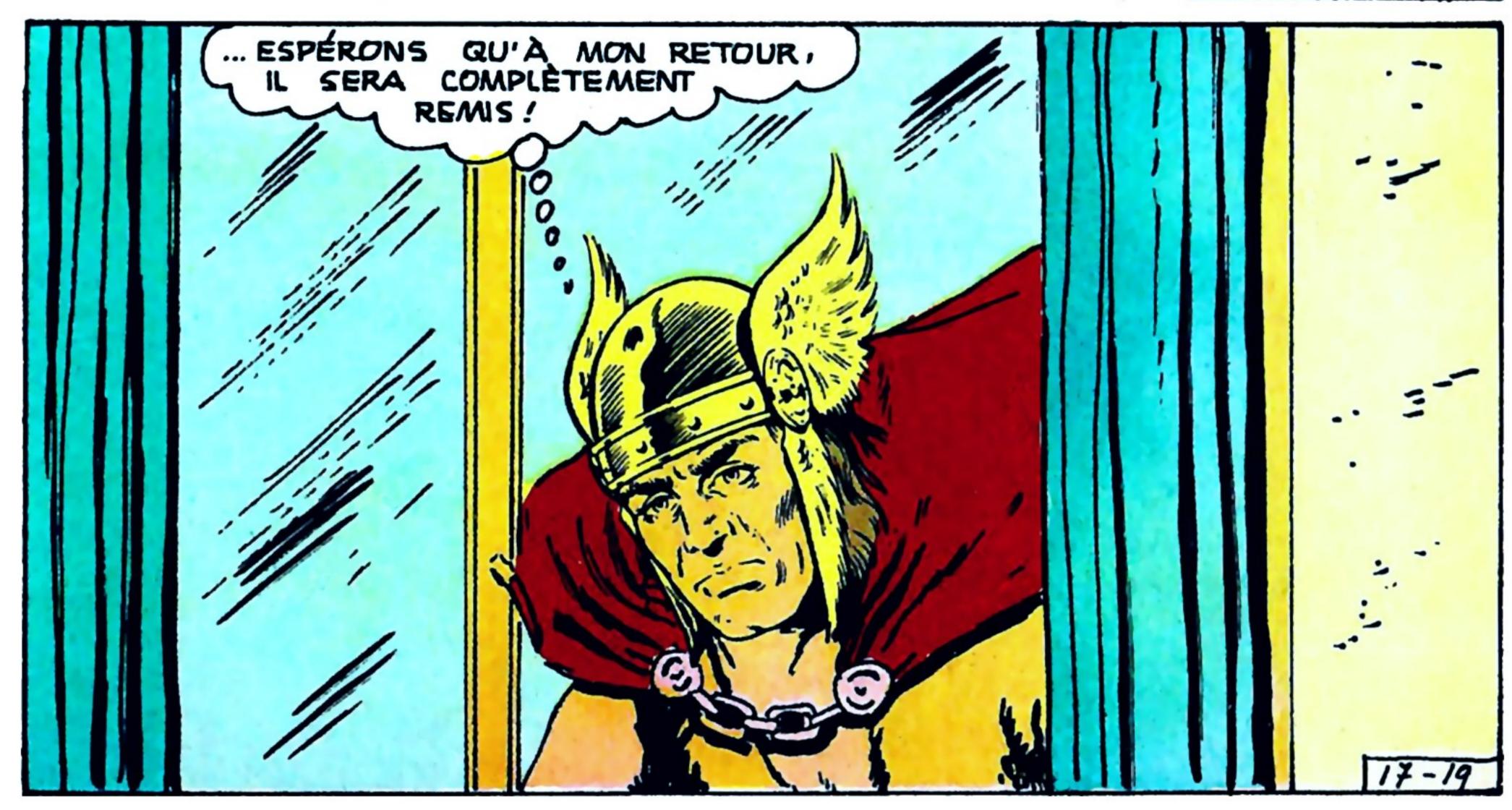




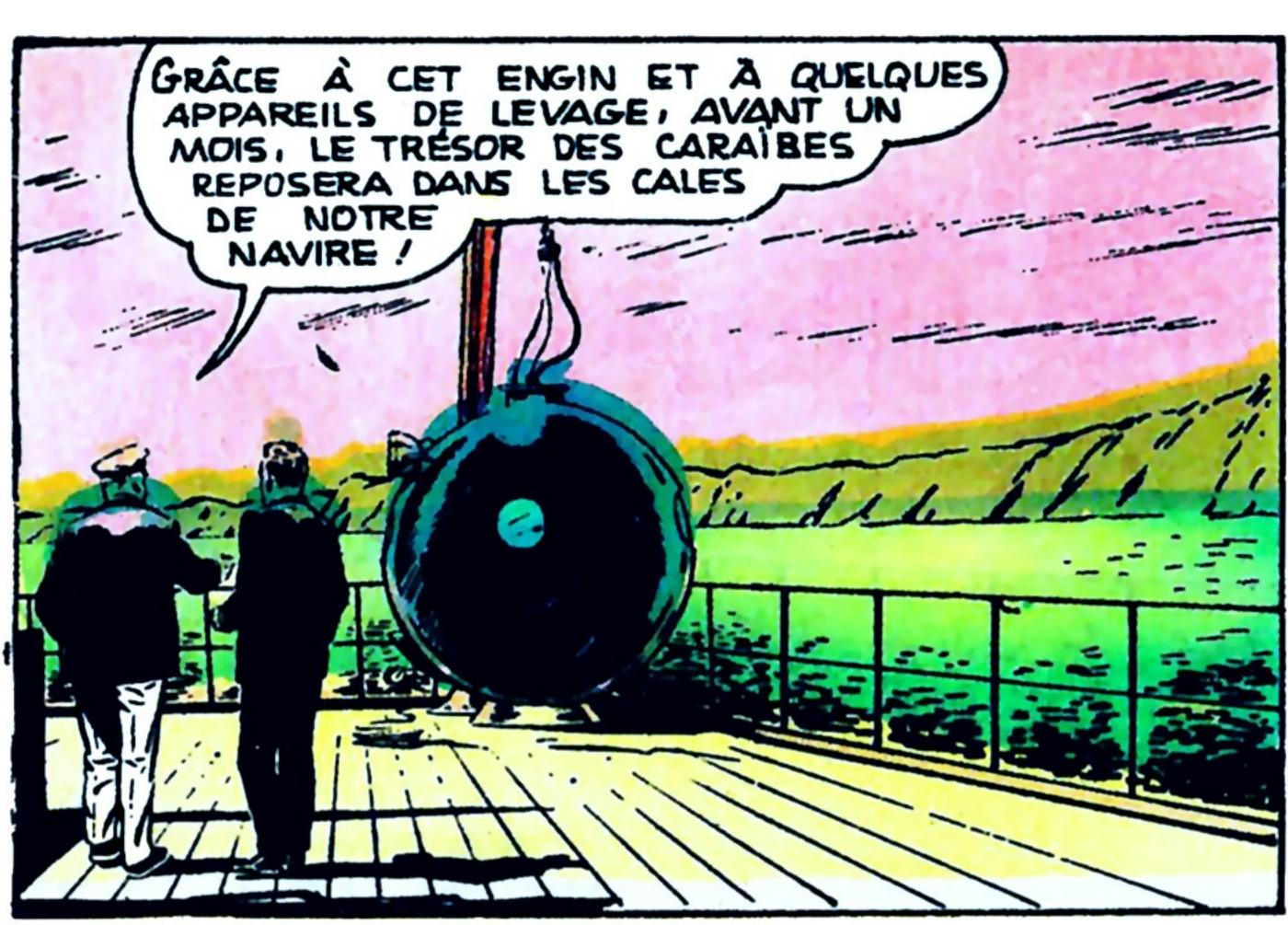
LE SOIR MÊME
AVANT DE
PRENDRE SON
DÉPART. OLAF
ALLA JETER UN
COUP D'OEIL
DANS LA CHAMBRE
D'HÔPITAL OÙ
REPOSAIT
PETE BROWN...

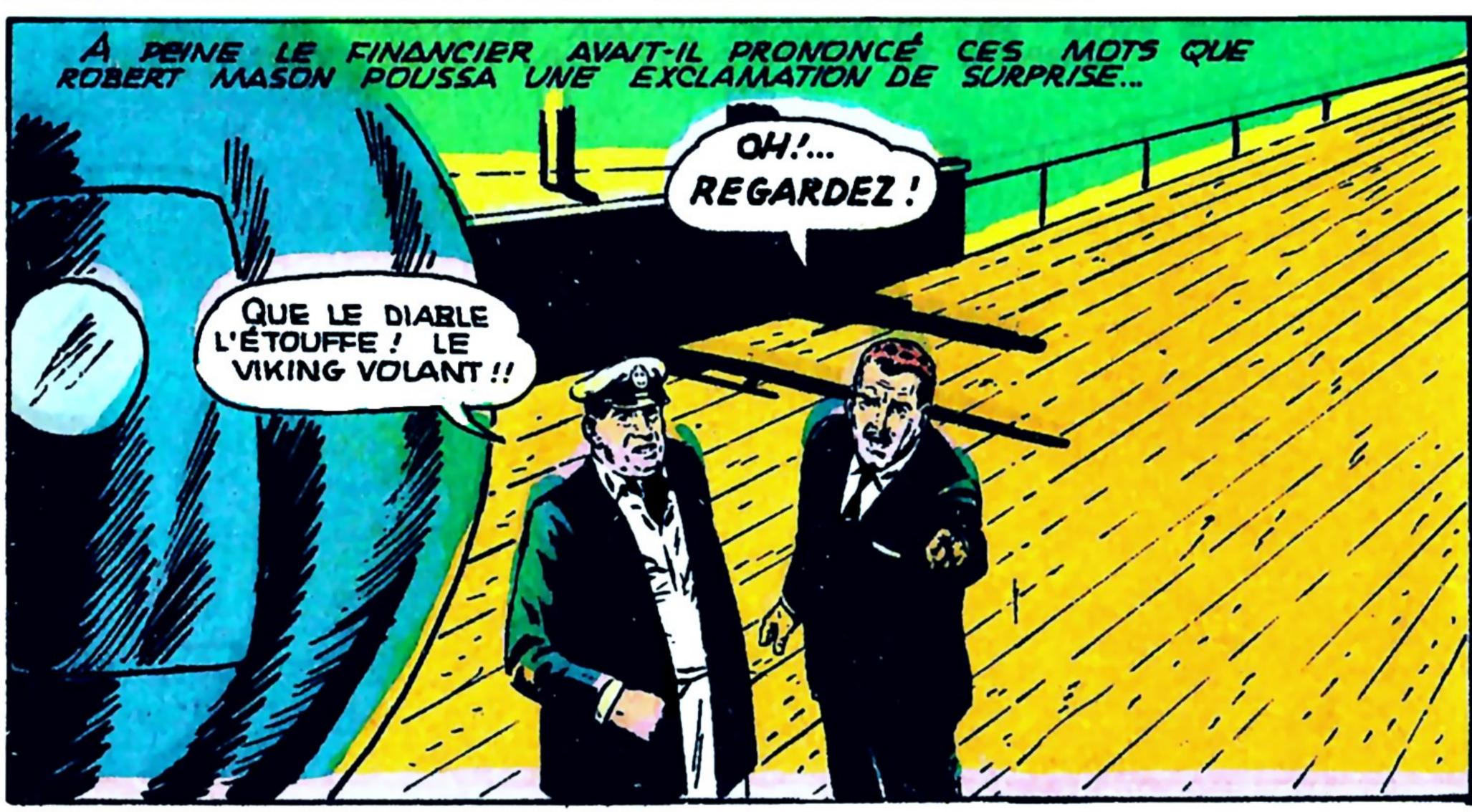


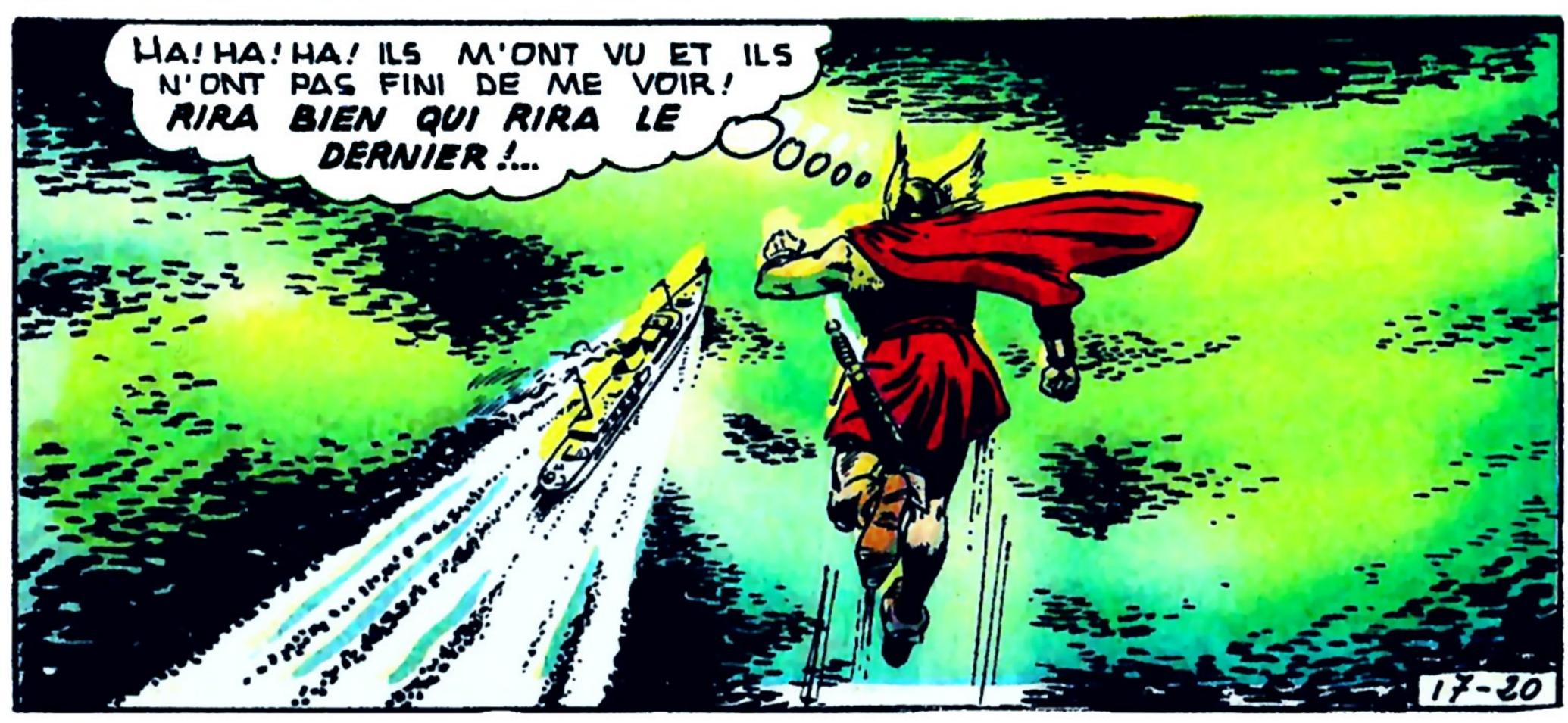




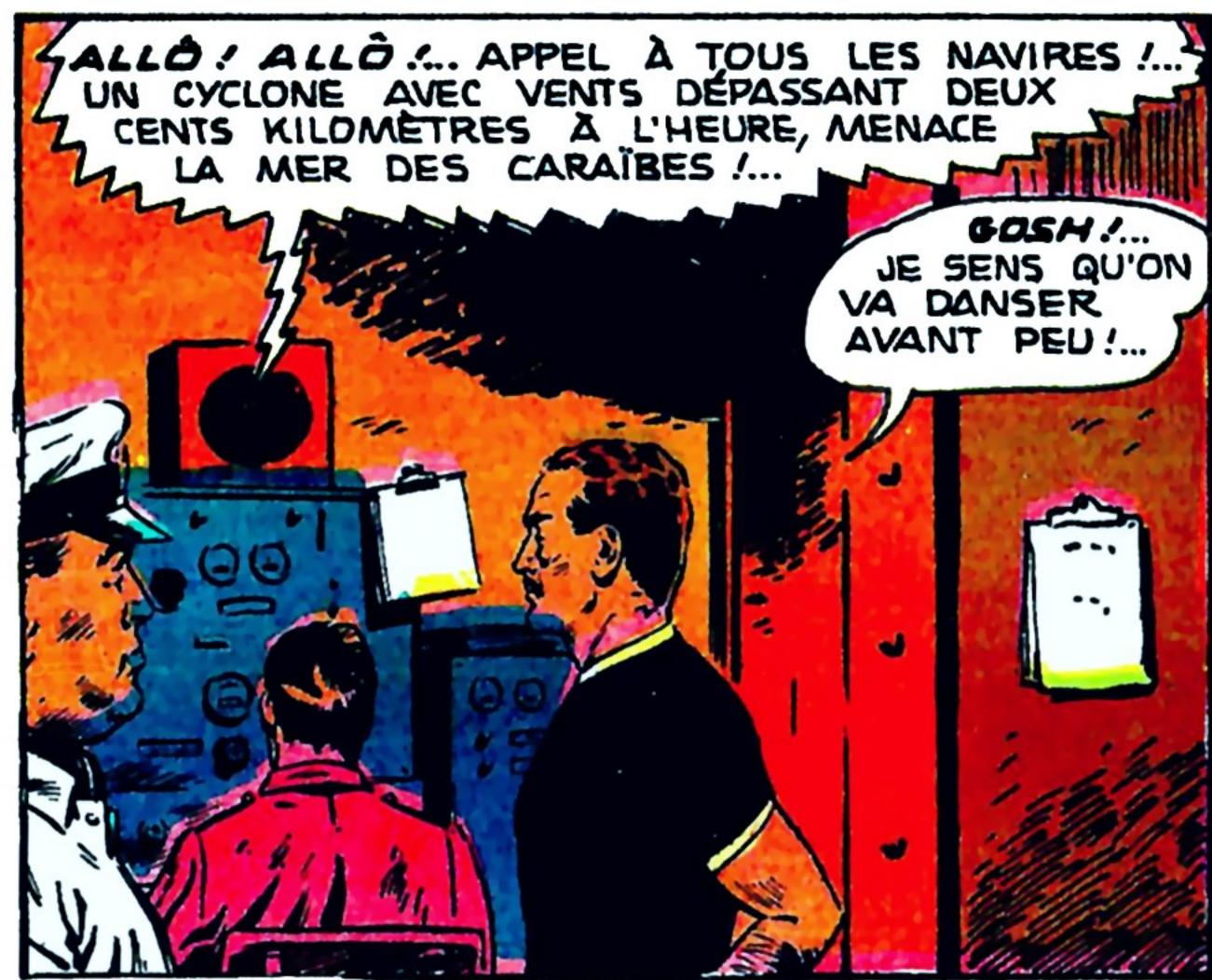


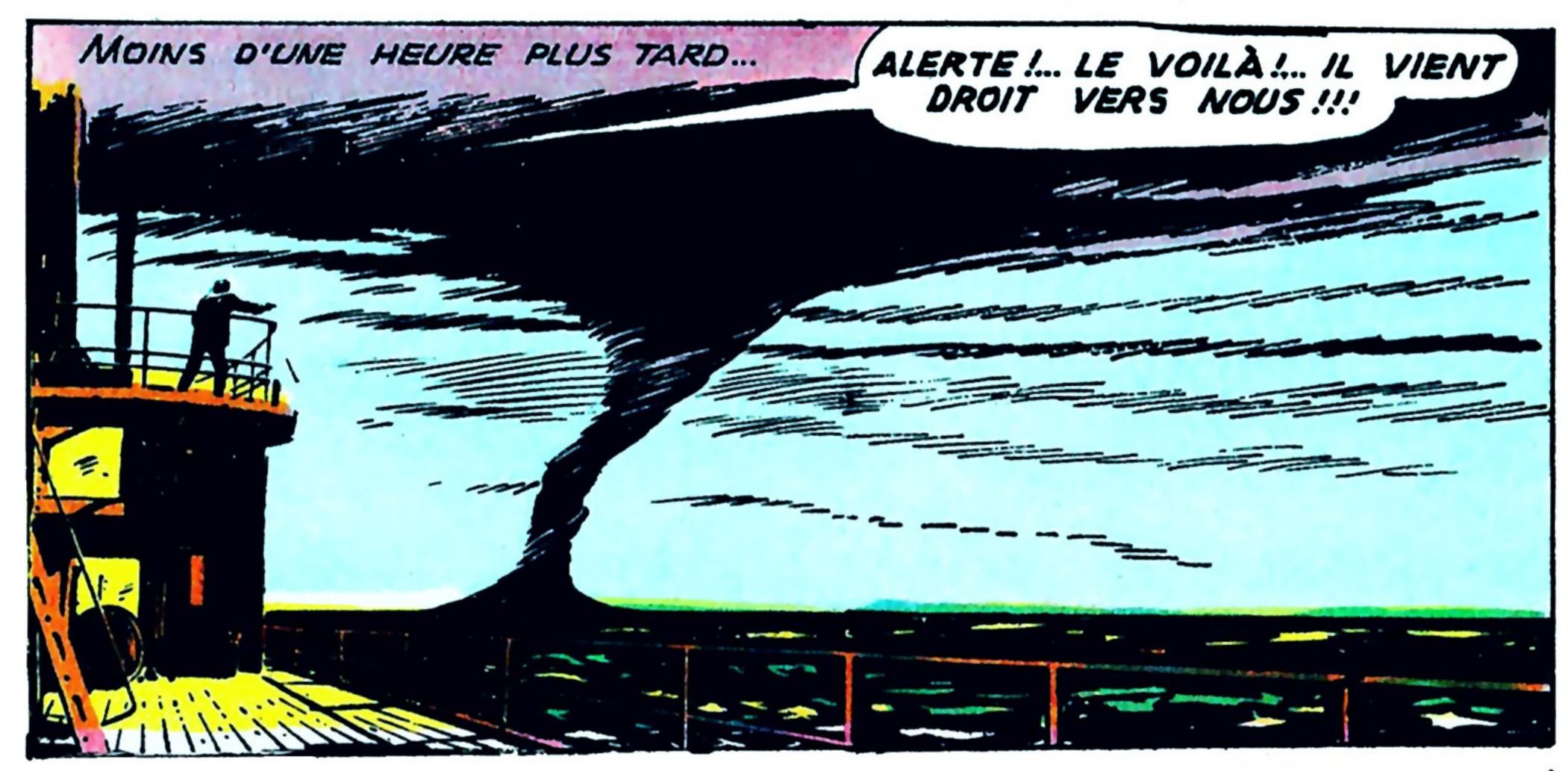
















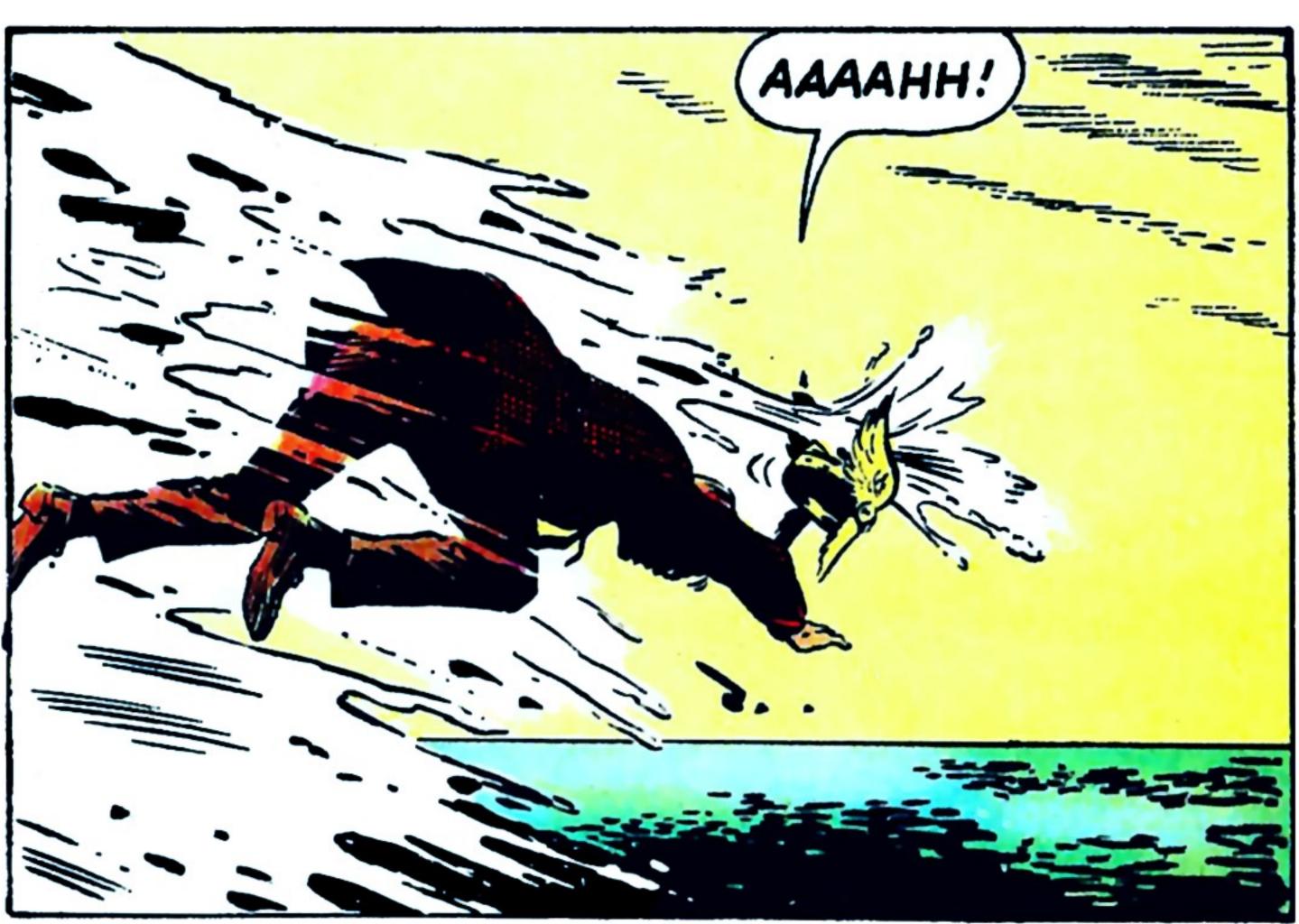












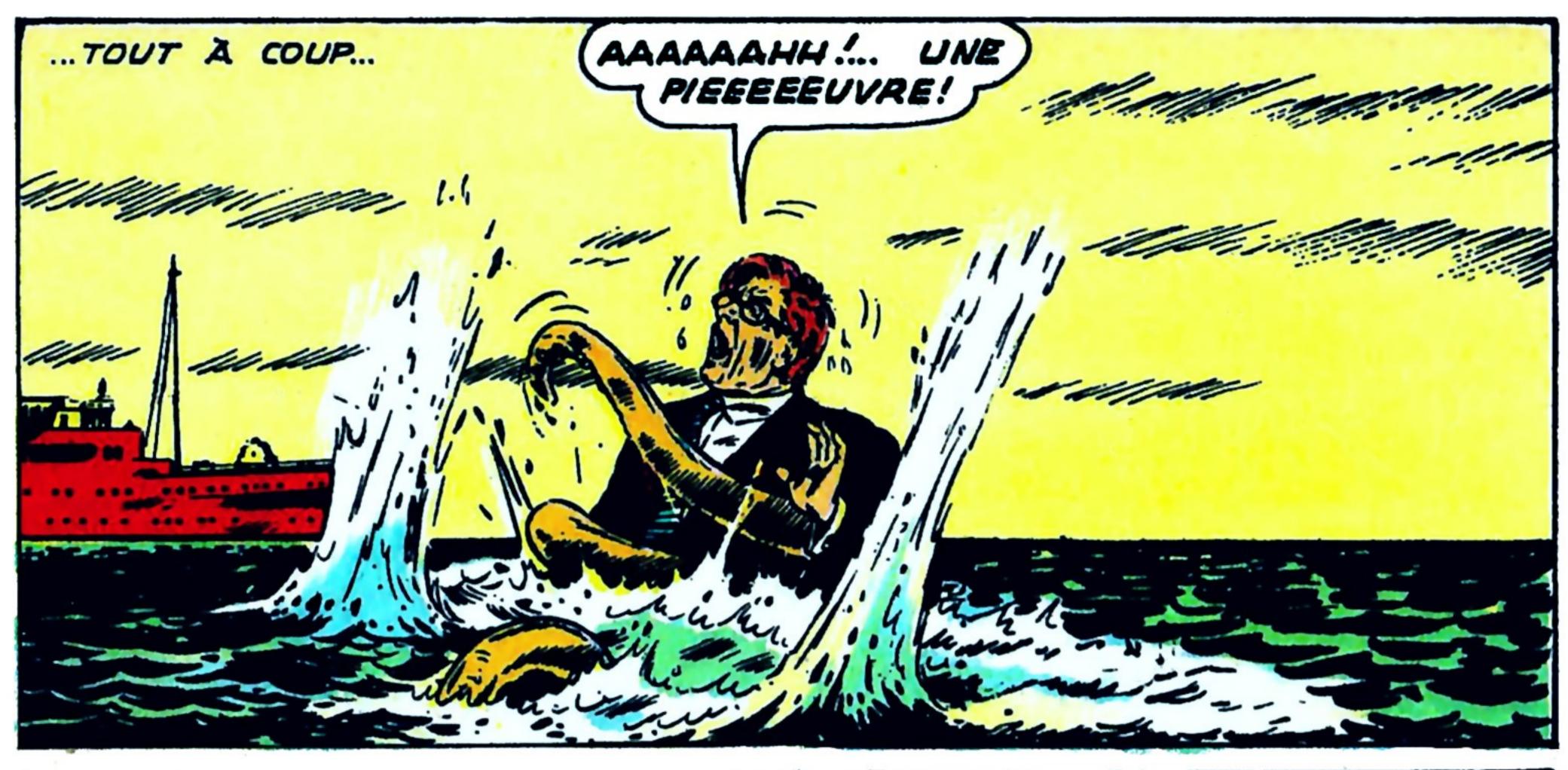


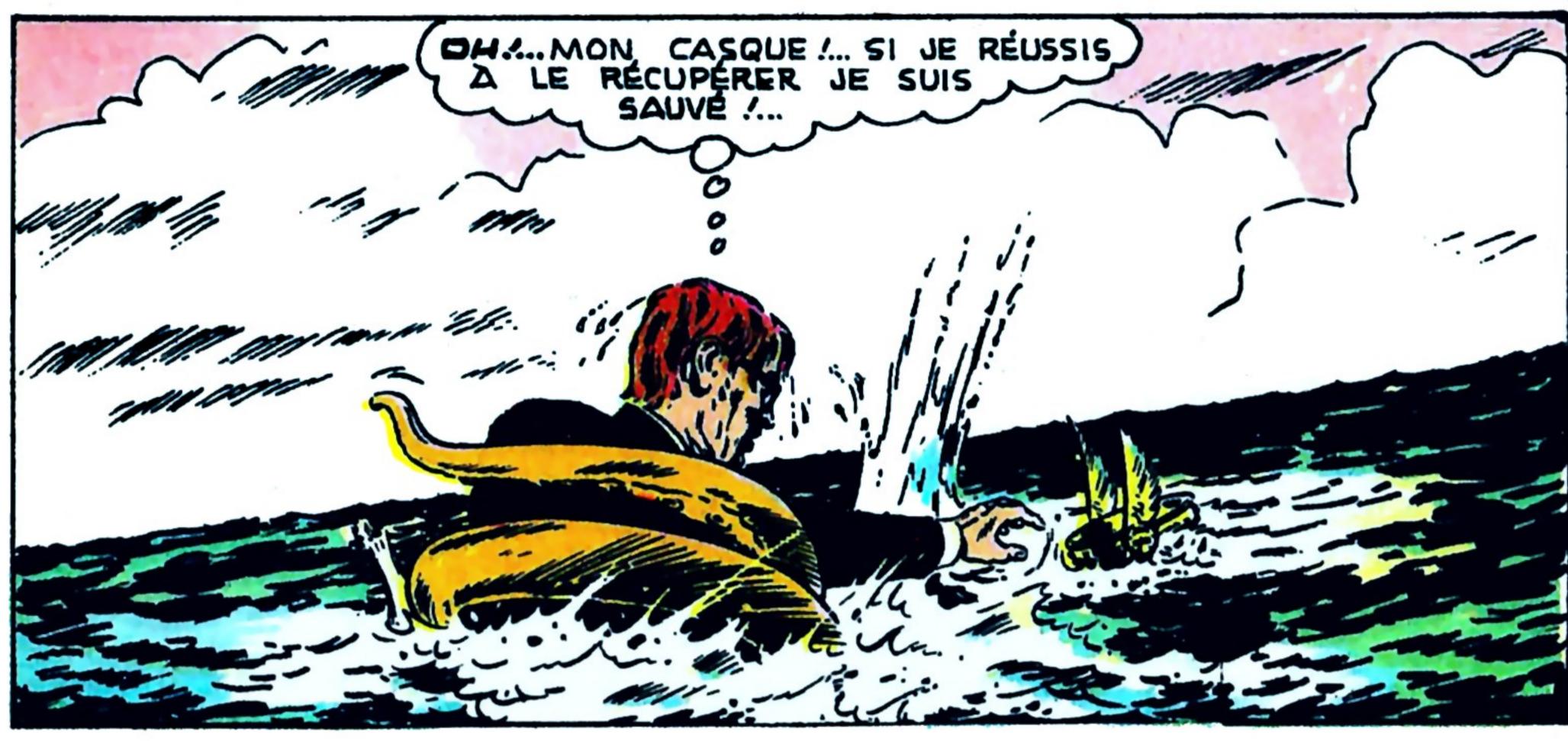


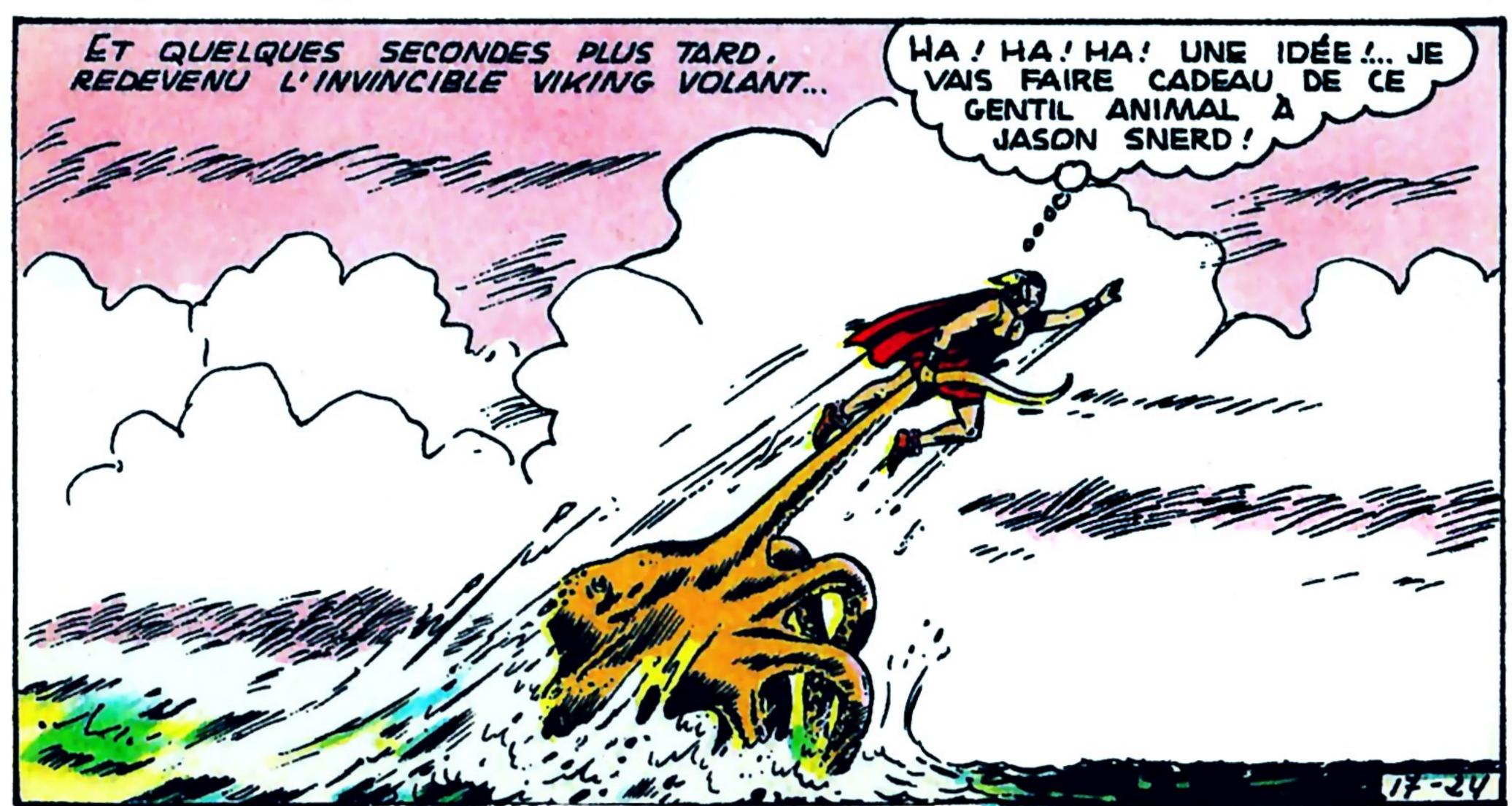


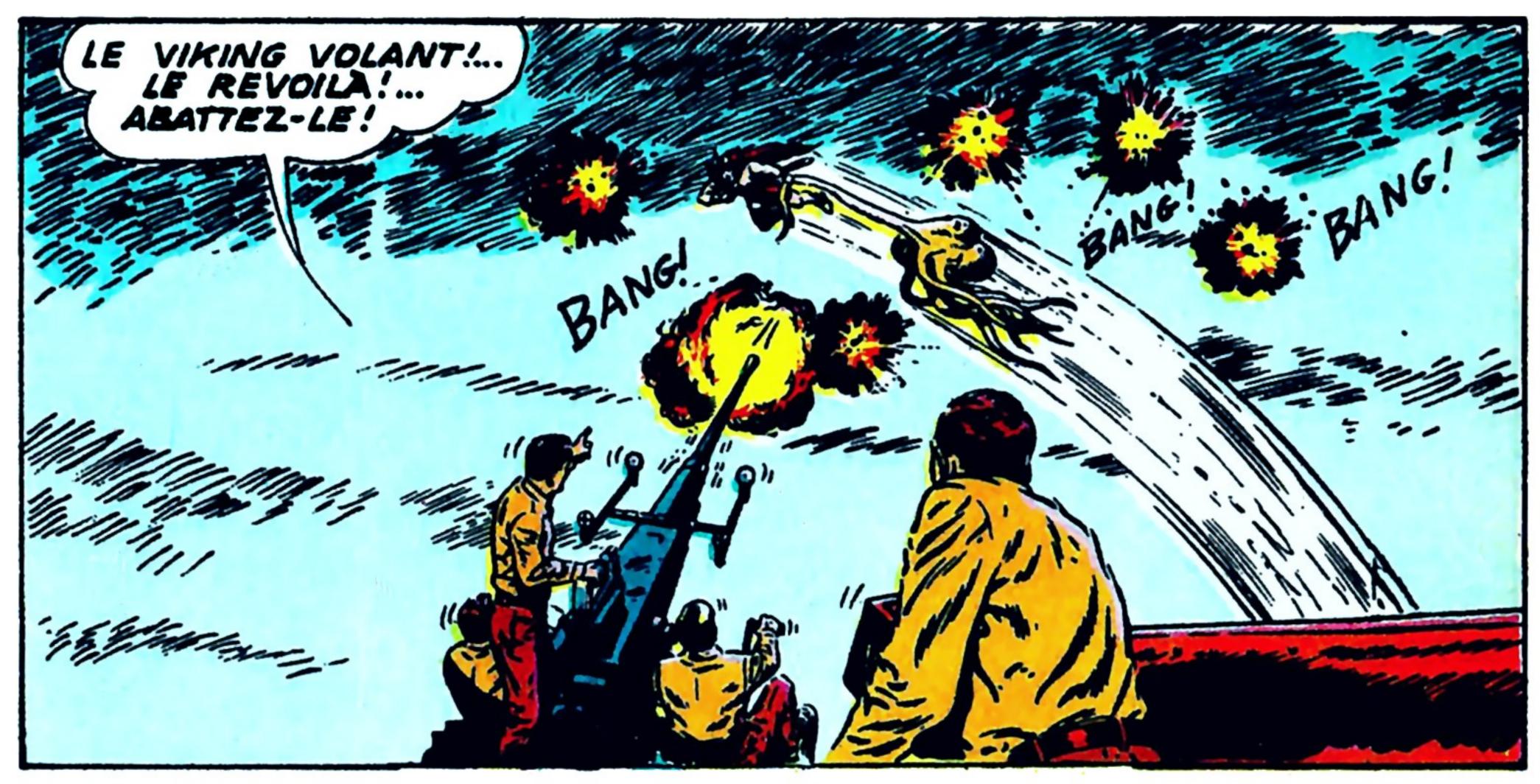




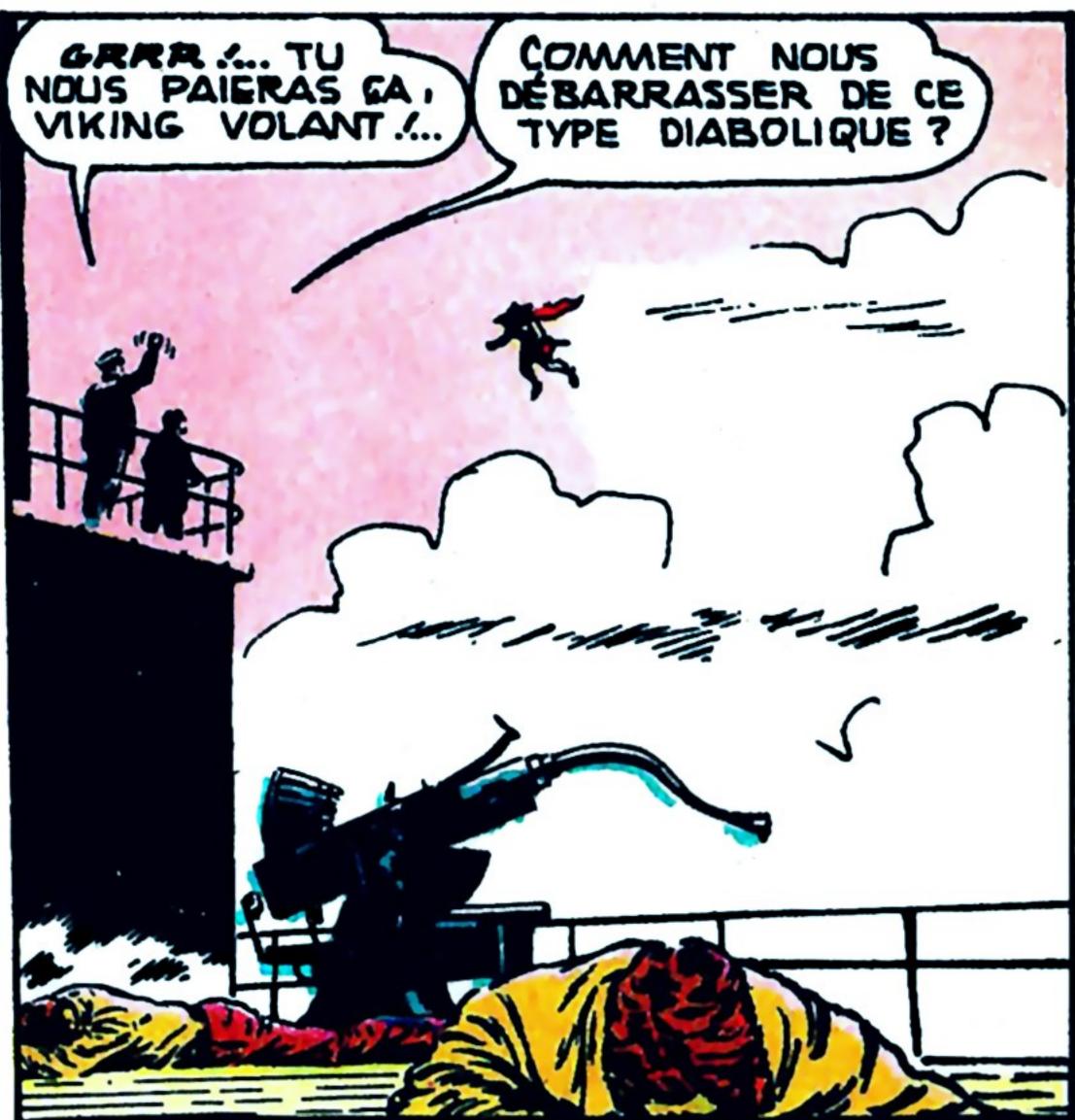








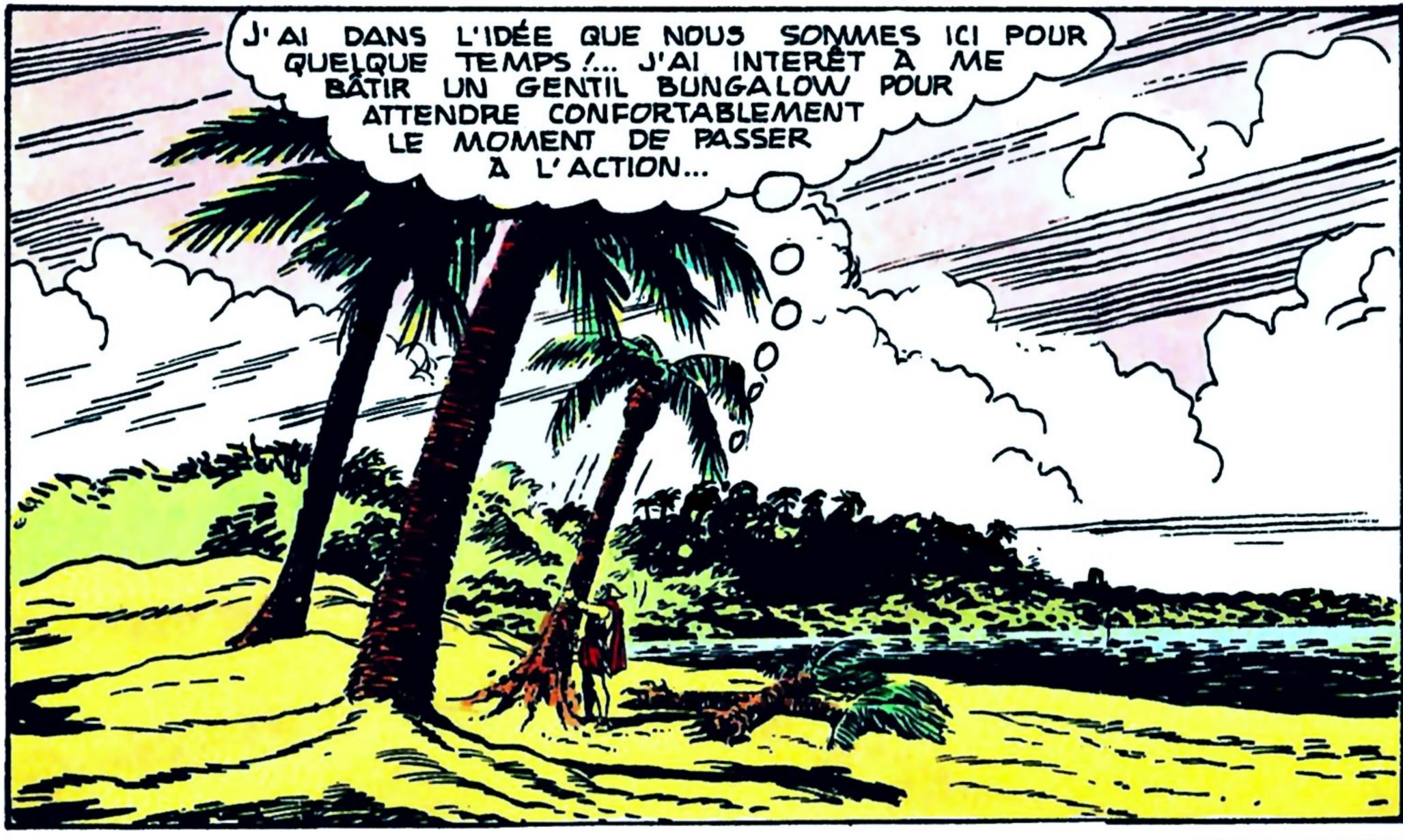








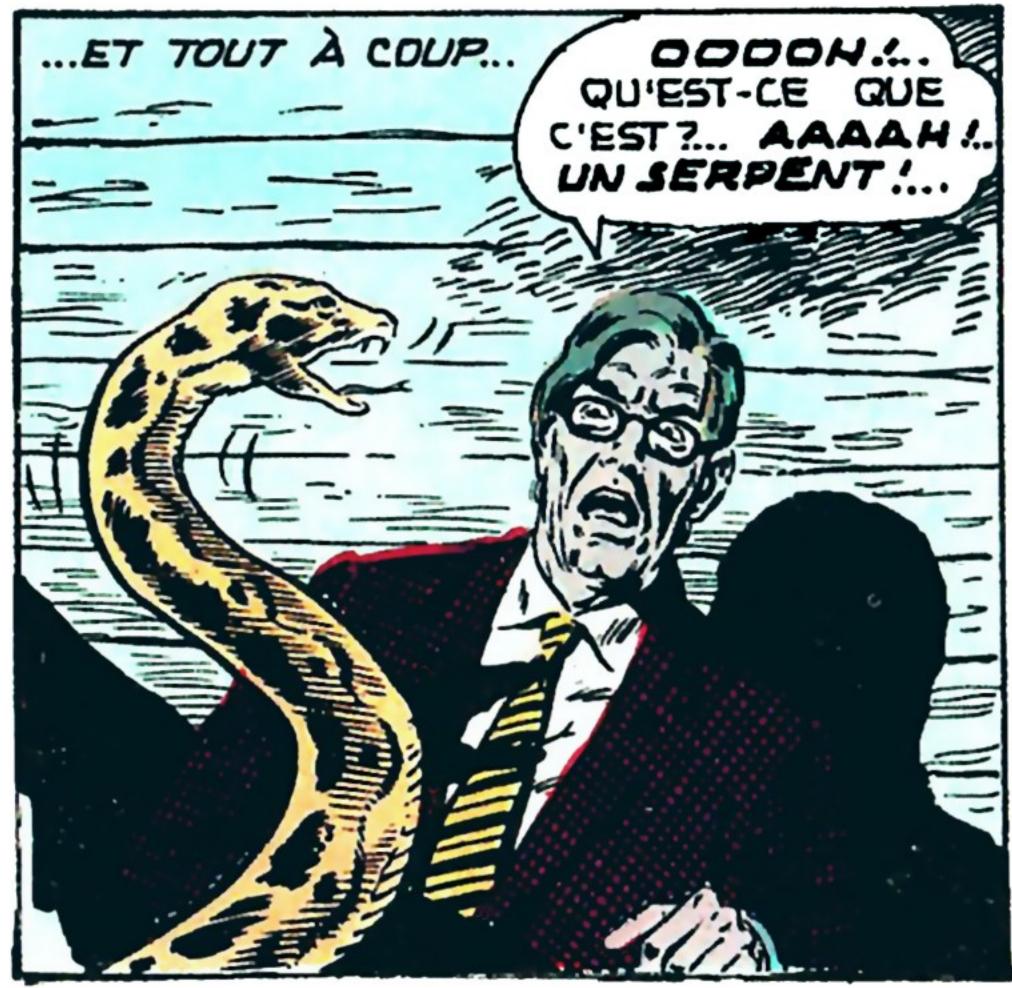






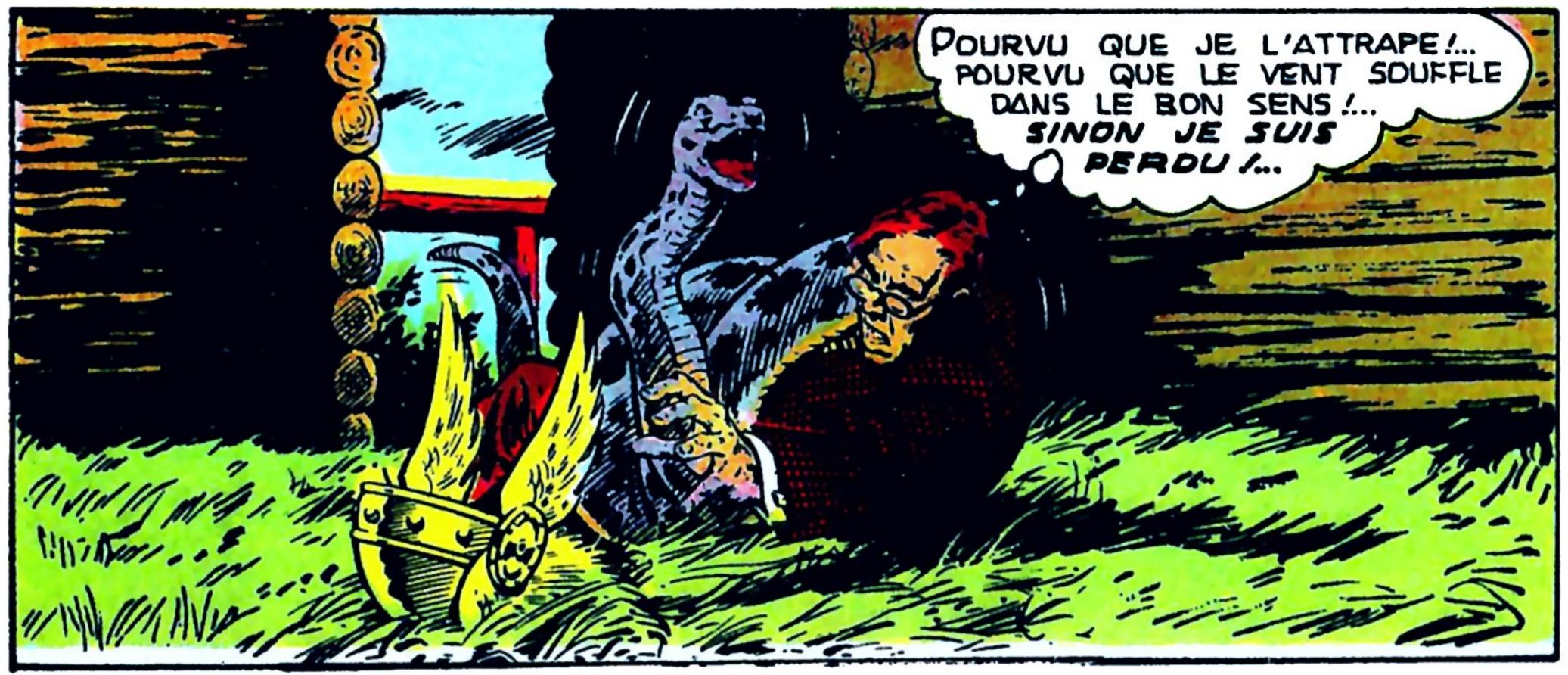


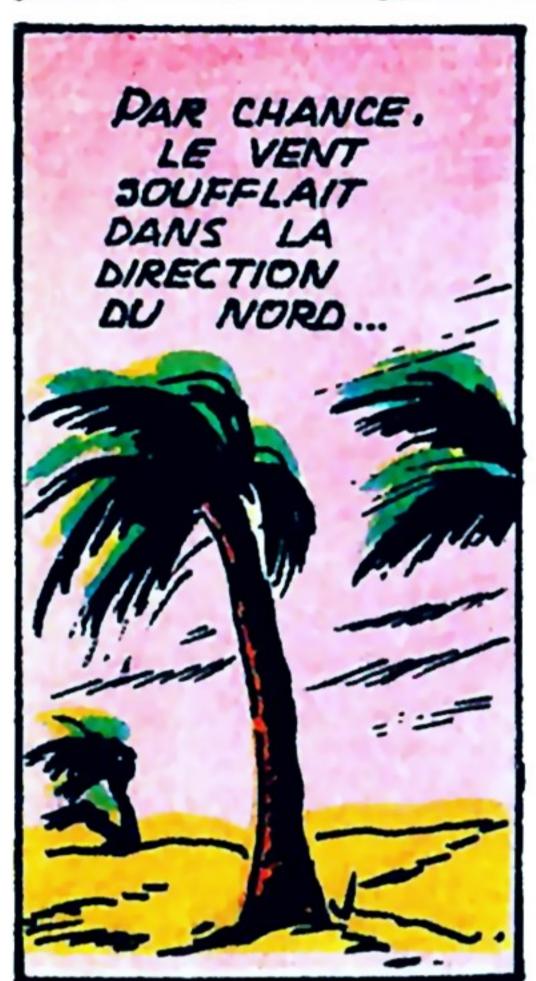






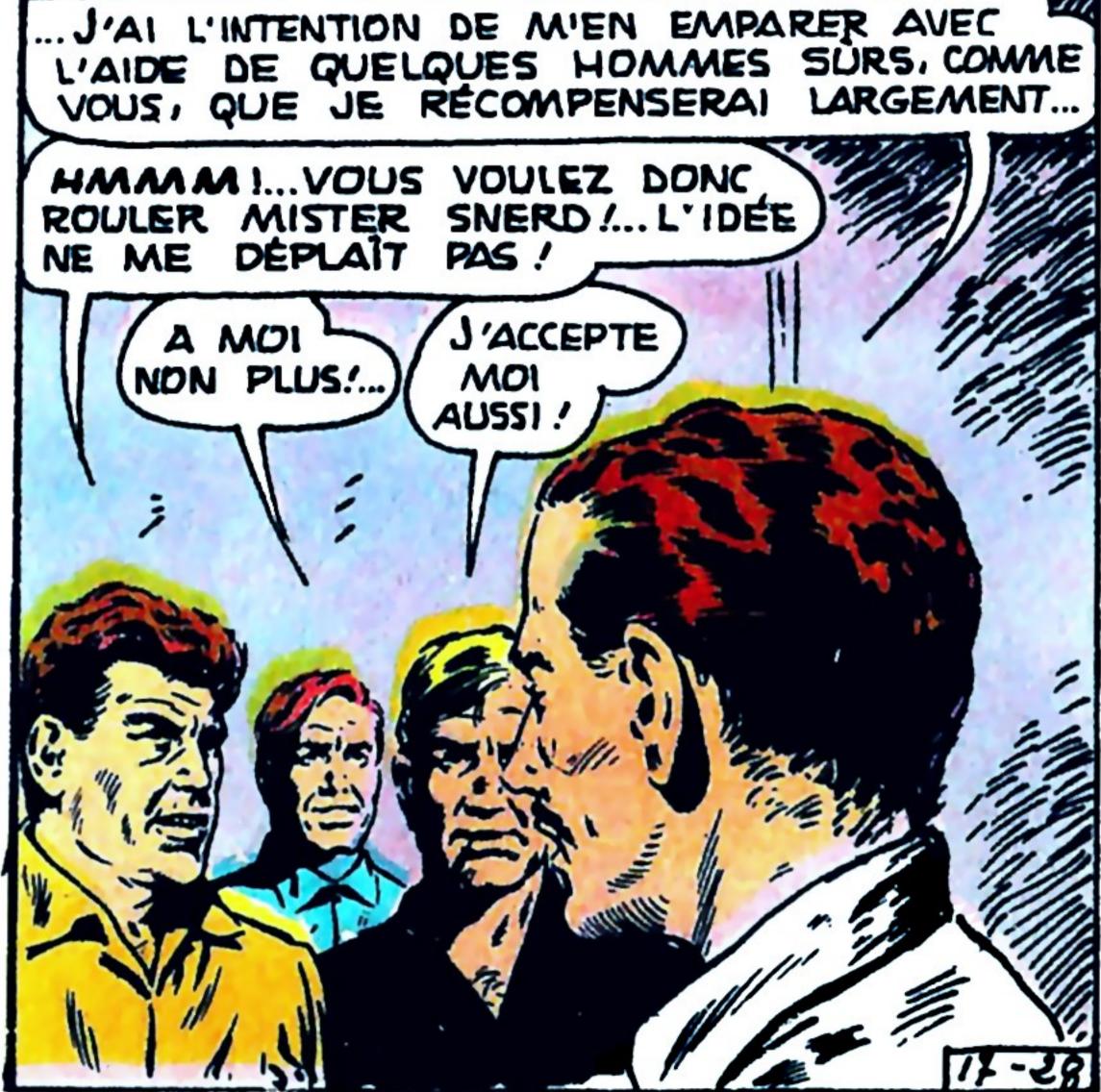




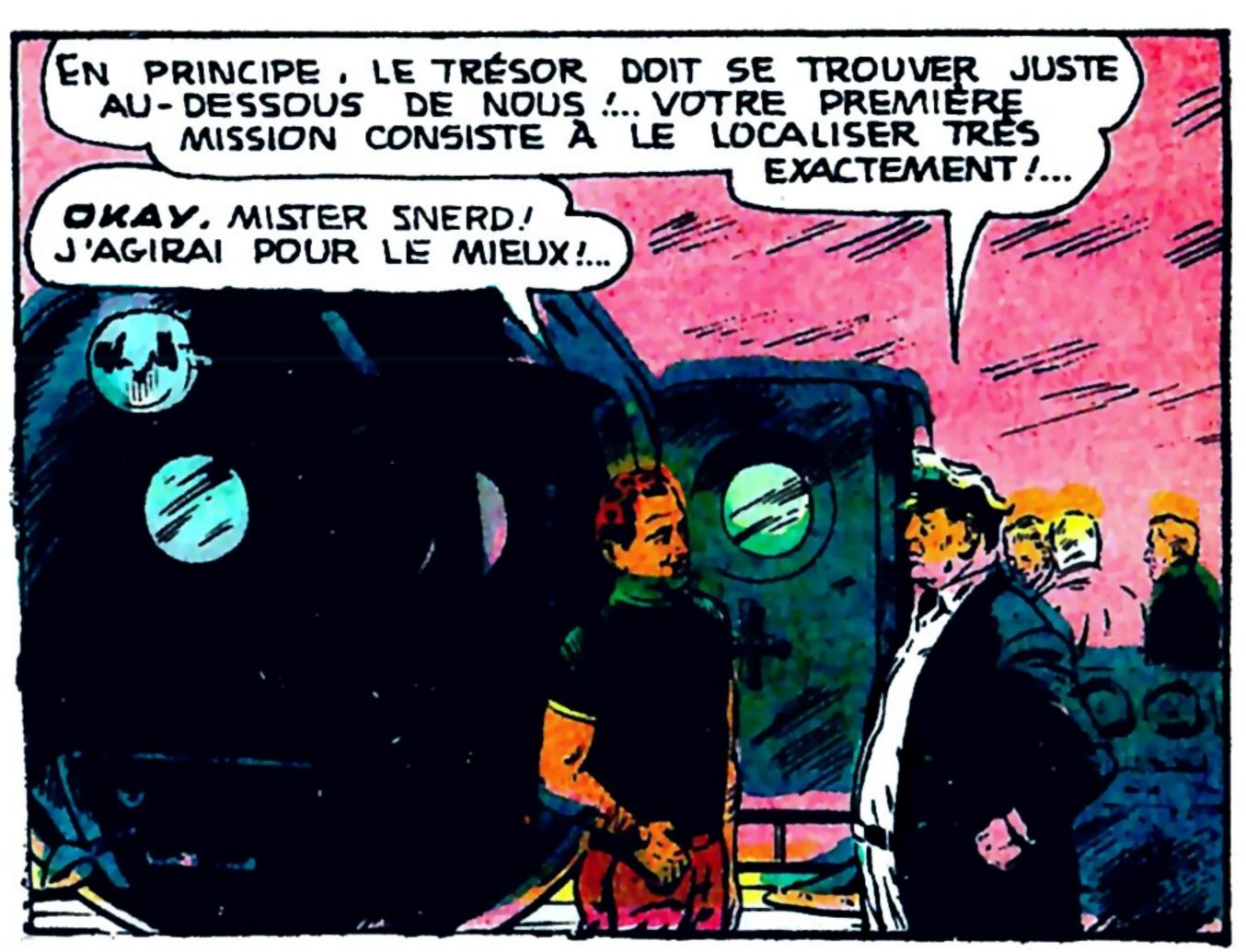


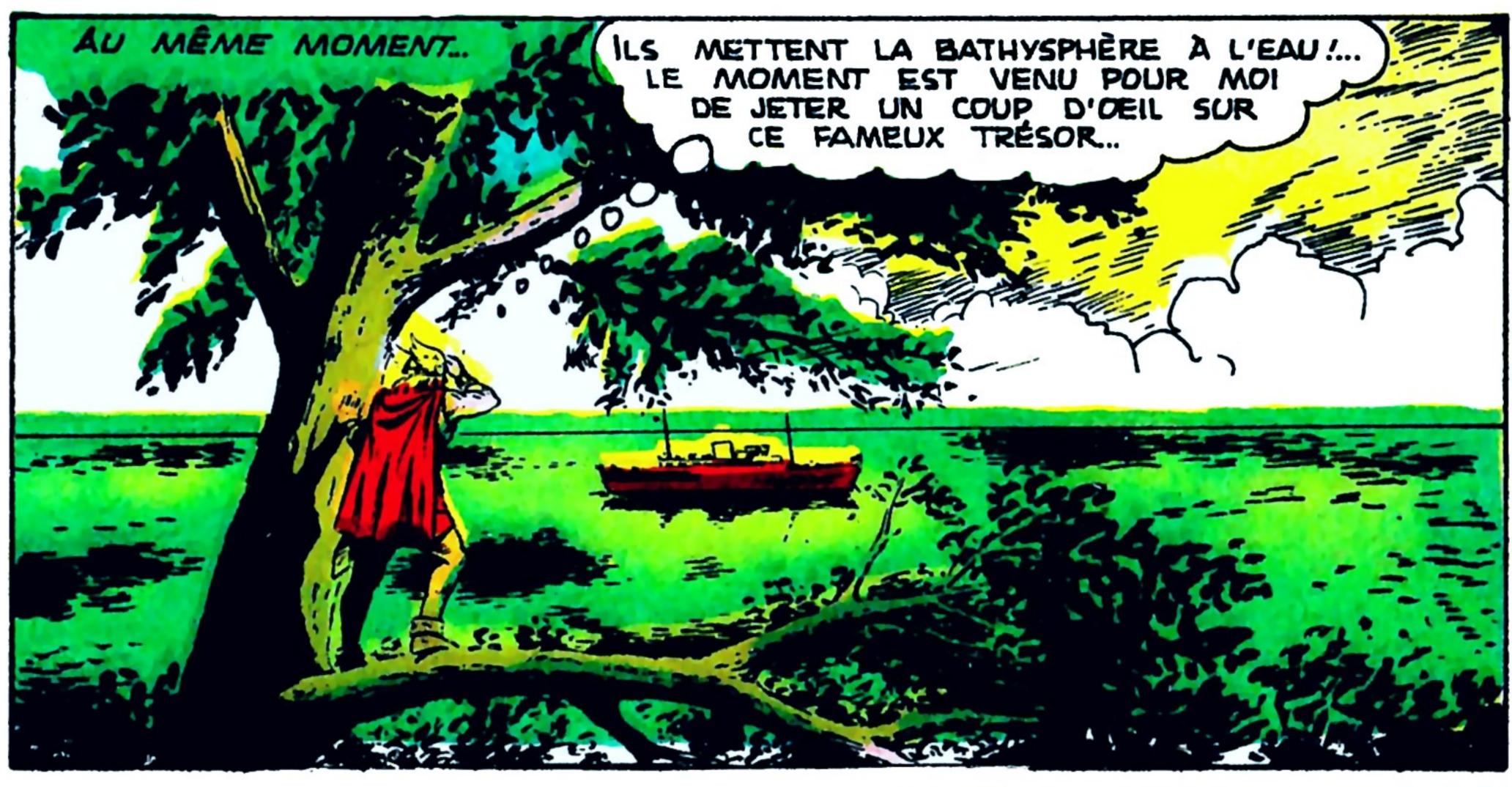


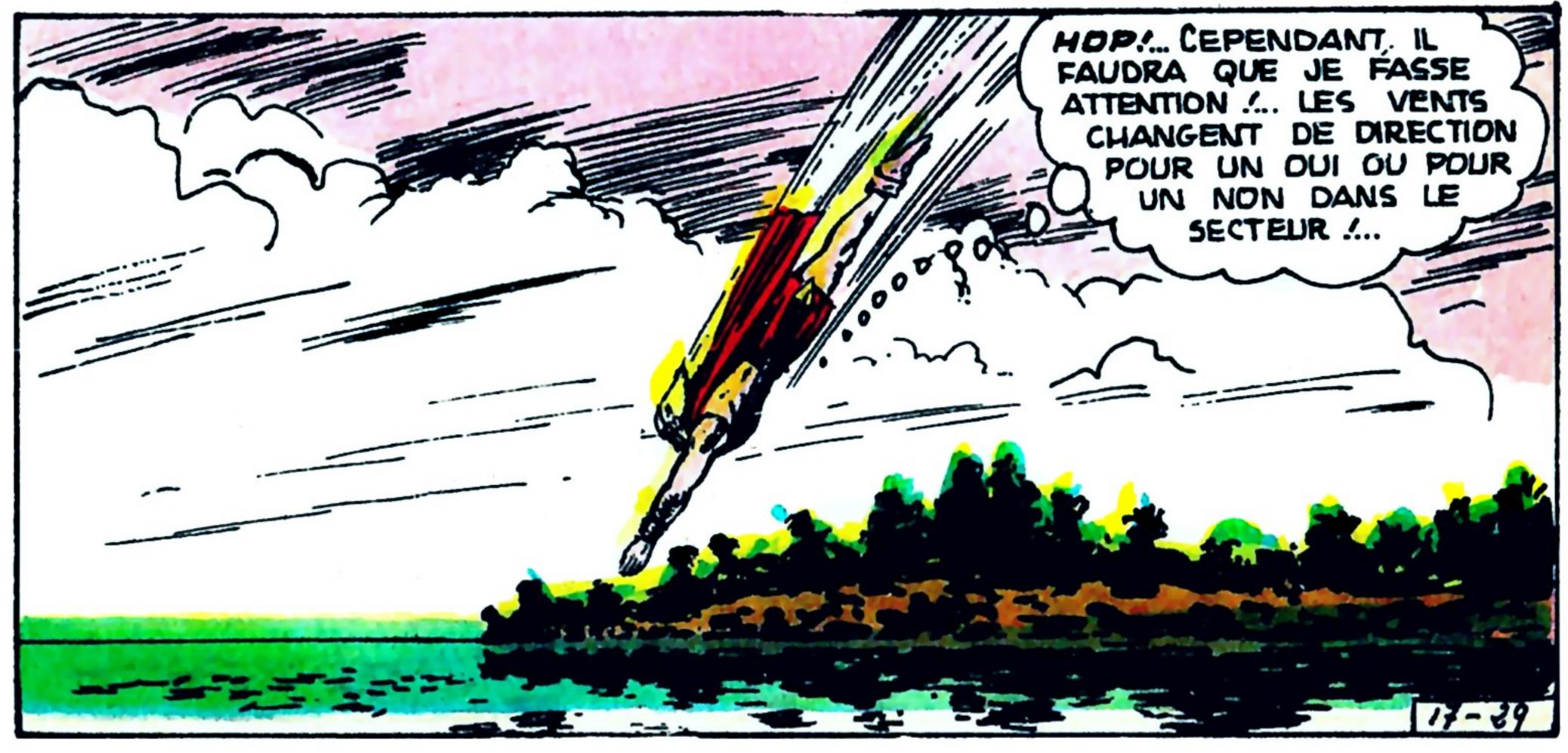


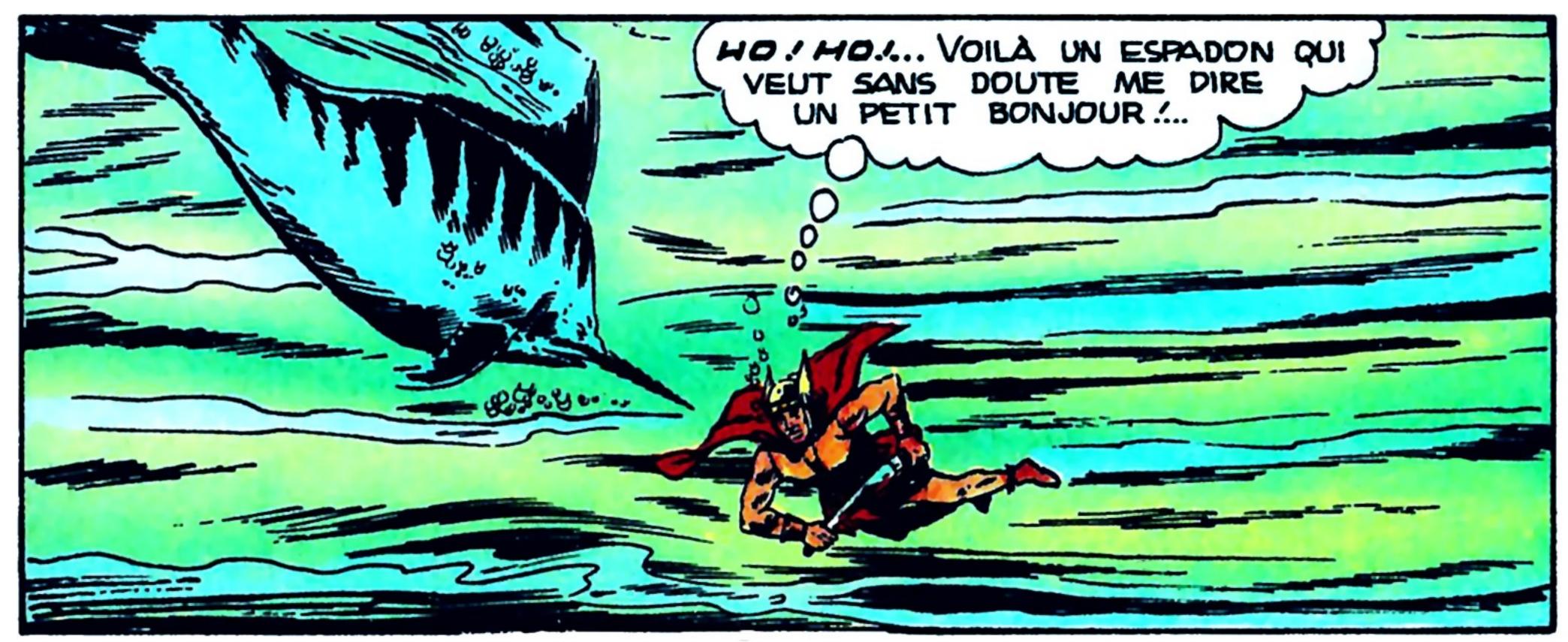


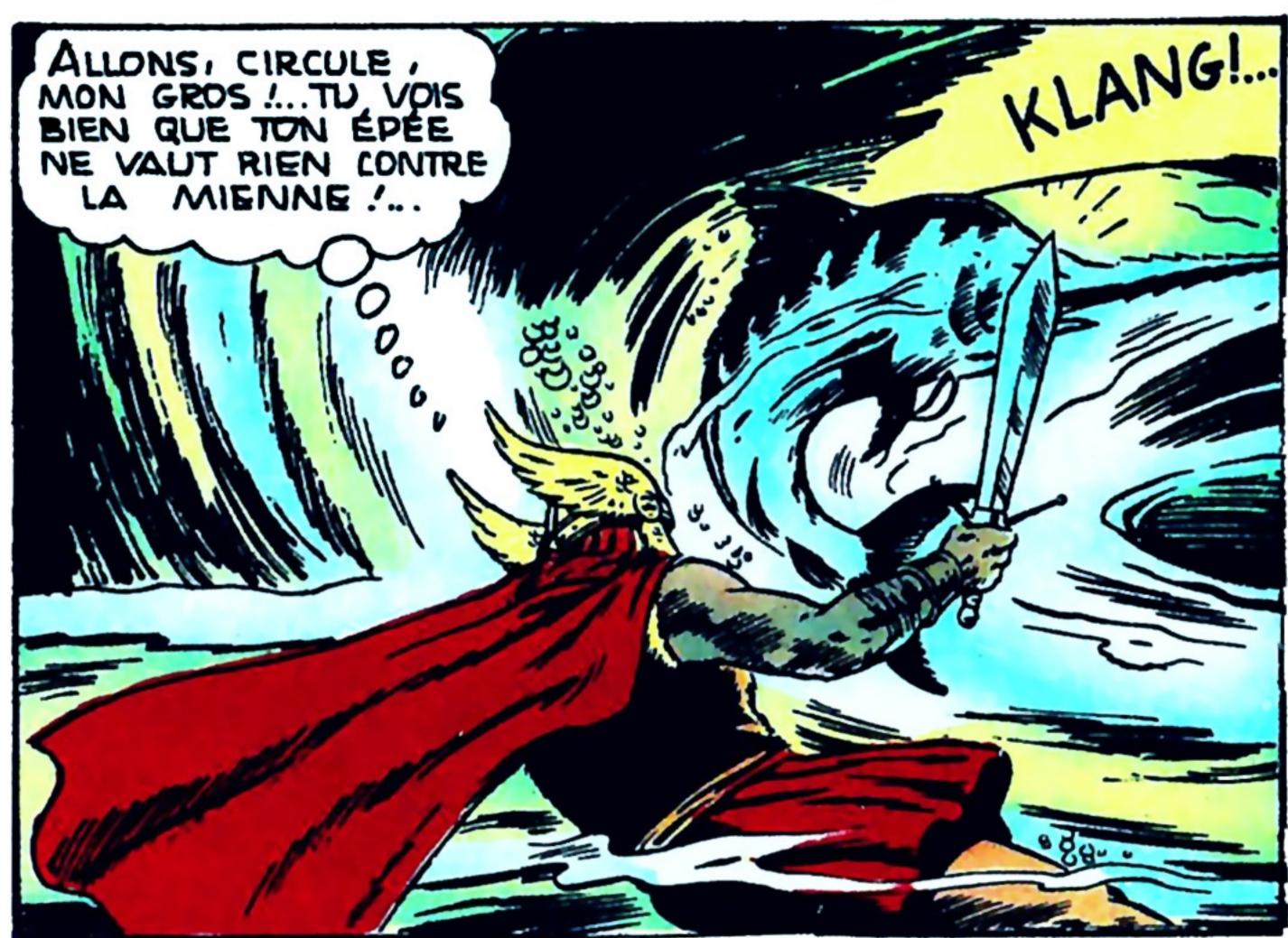




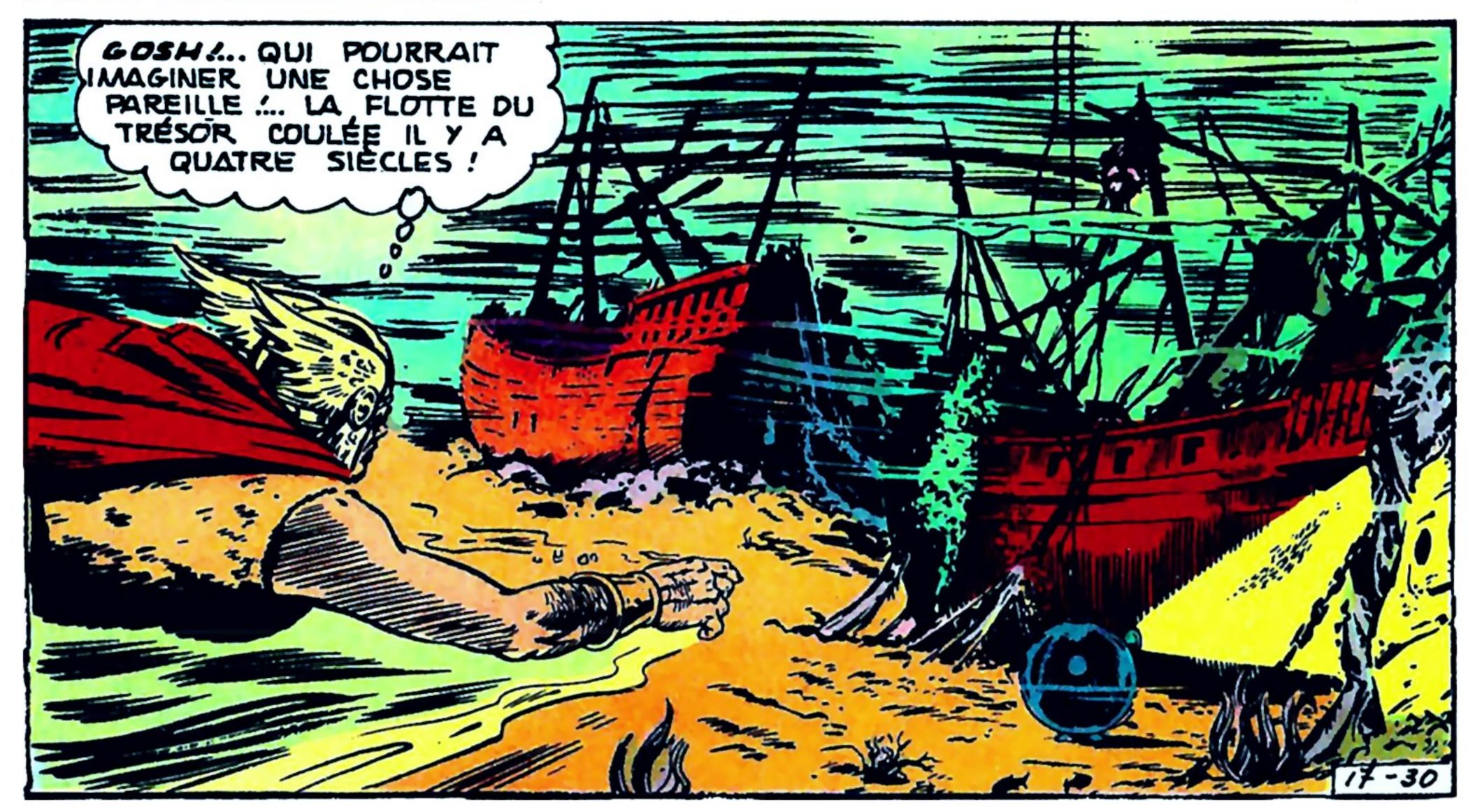


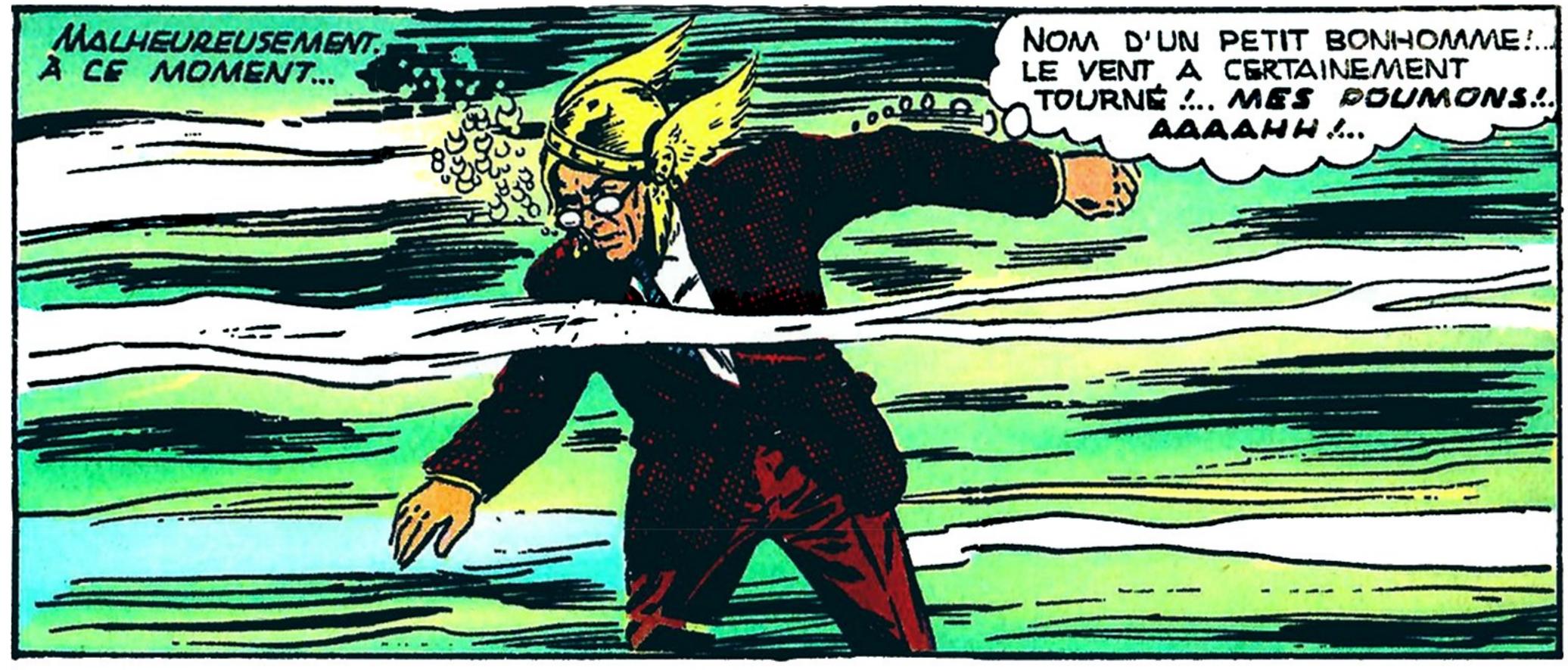




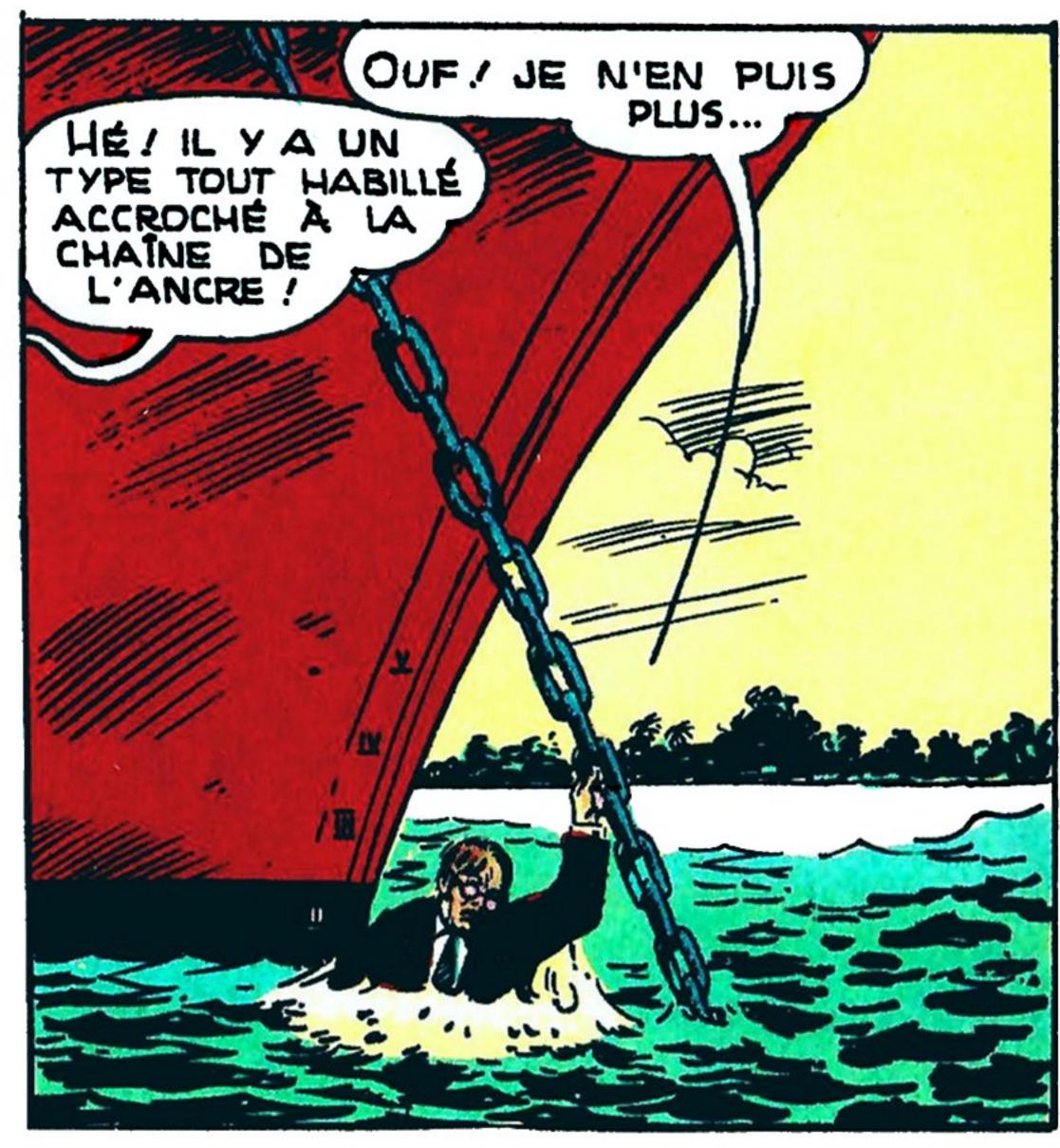




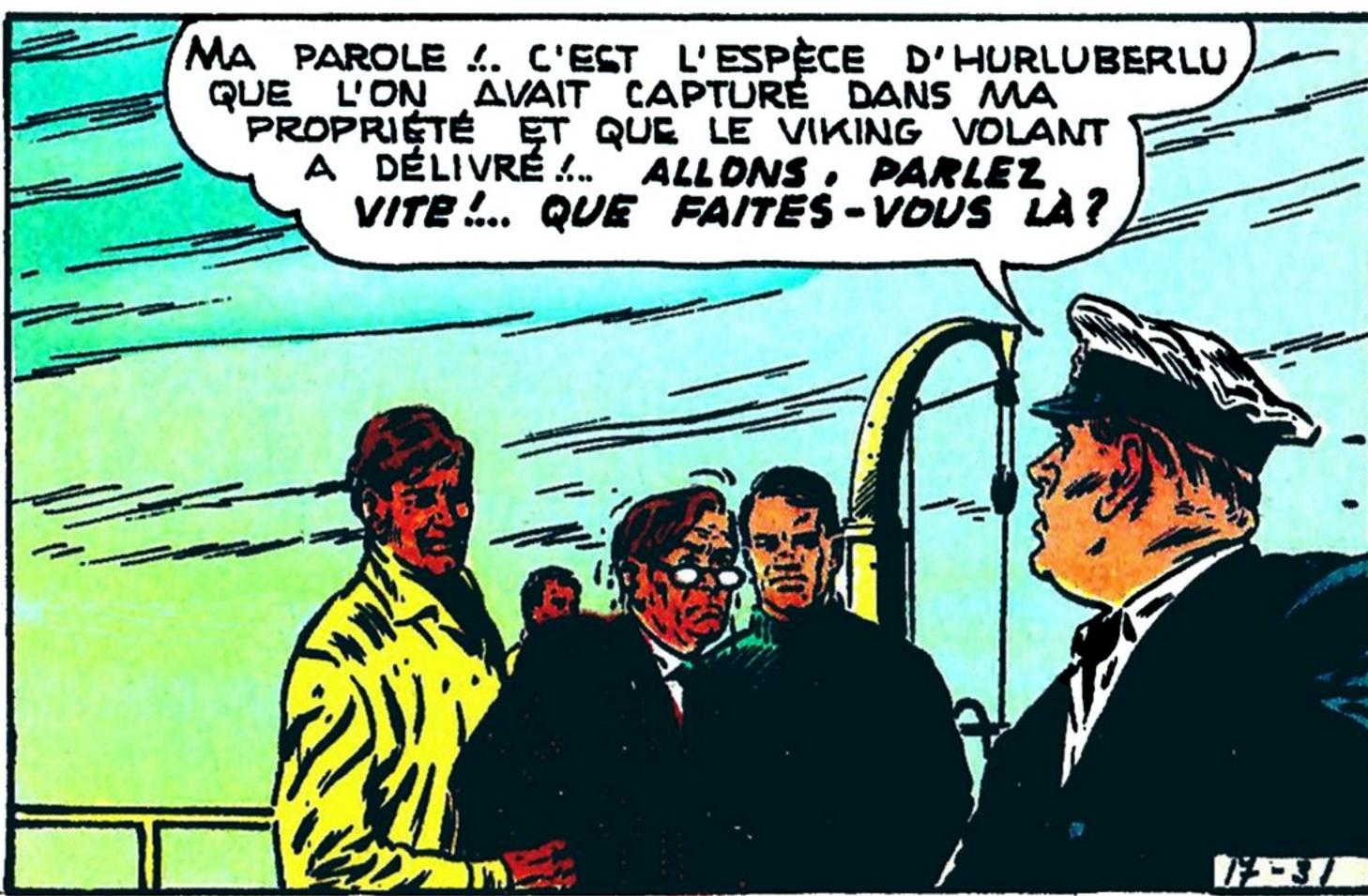


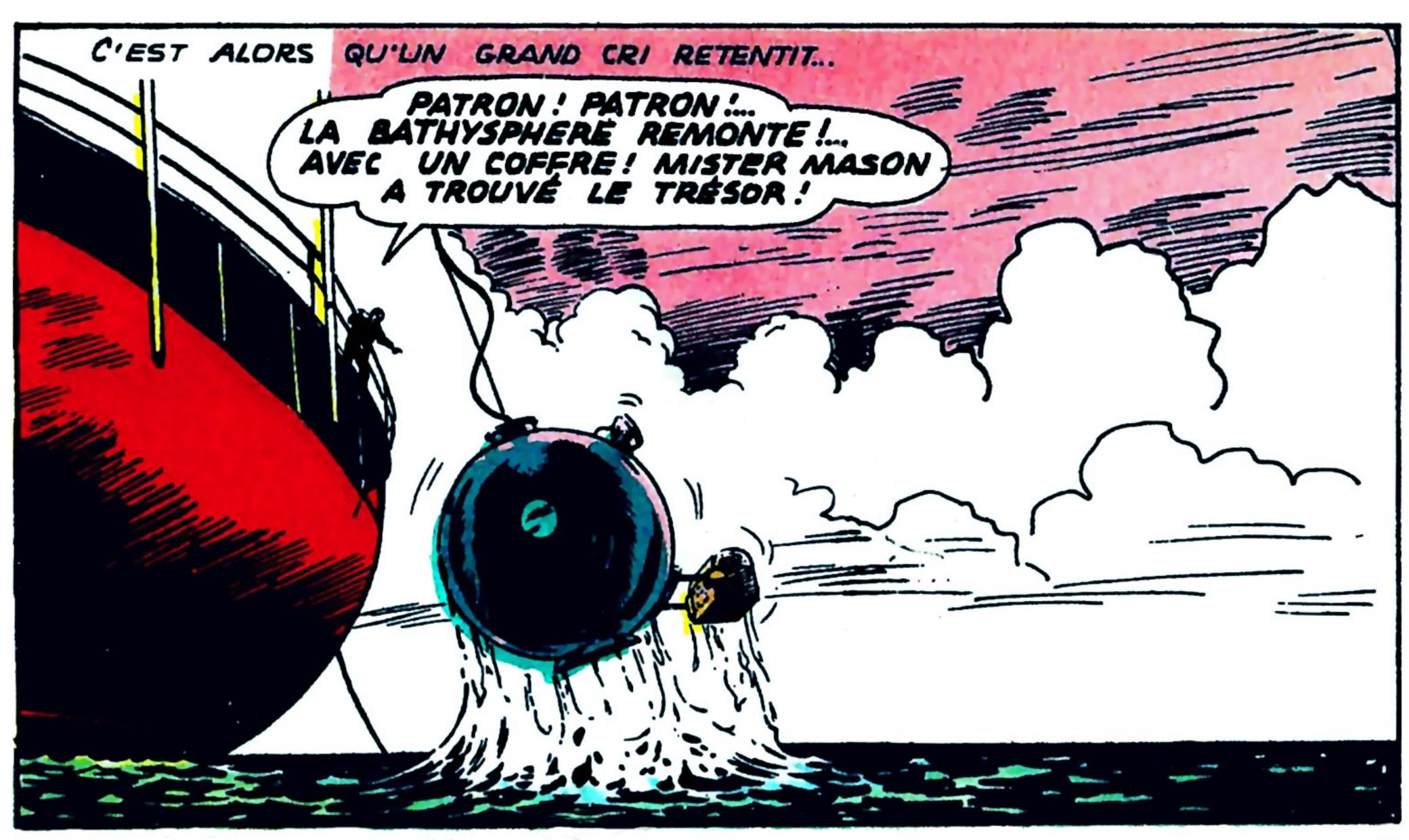






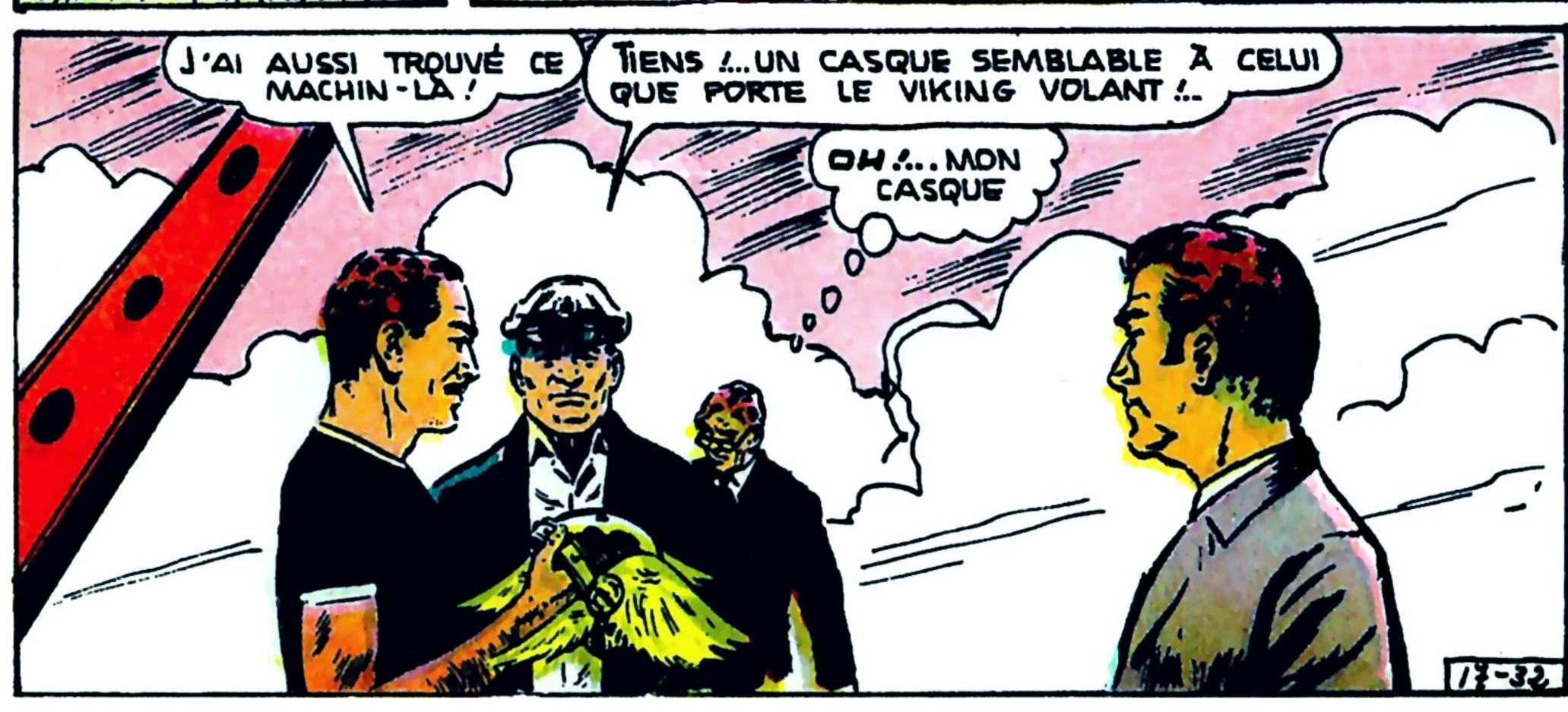
MOINS DE CINQ MINUTES PLUS TARD, HAPPE PAR DES MAINS BRUTALES, OLAF SE RETROUVAIT SUR LE PONT DU YACHT, FACE À FACE AVEC JASON SNERD...

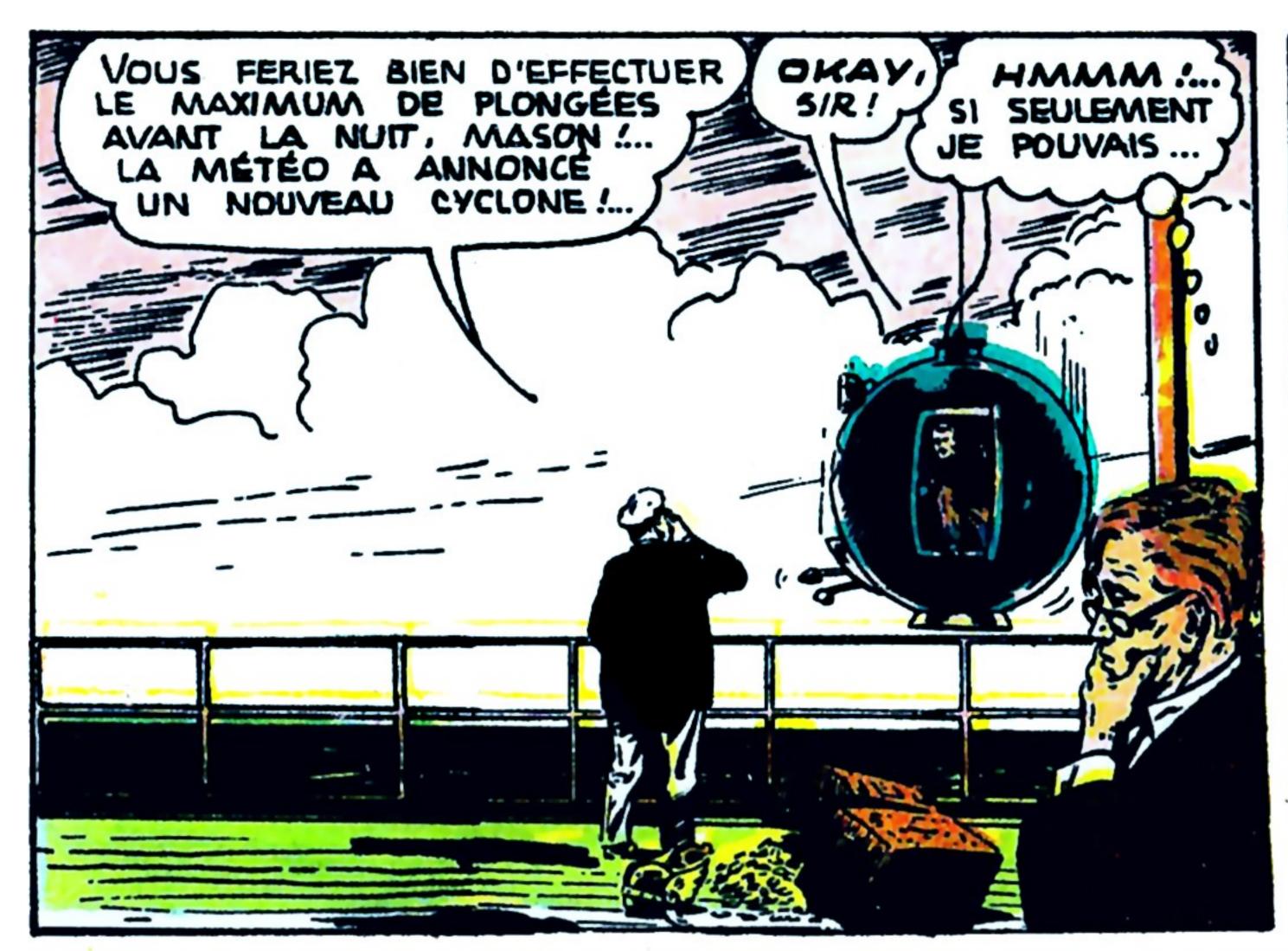






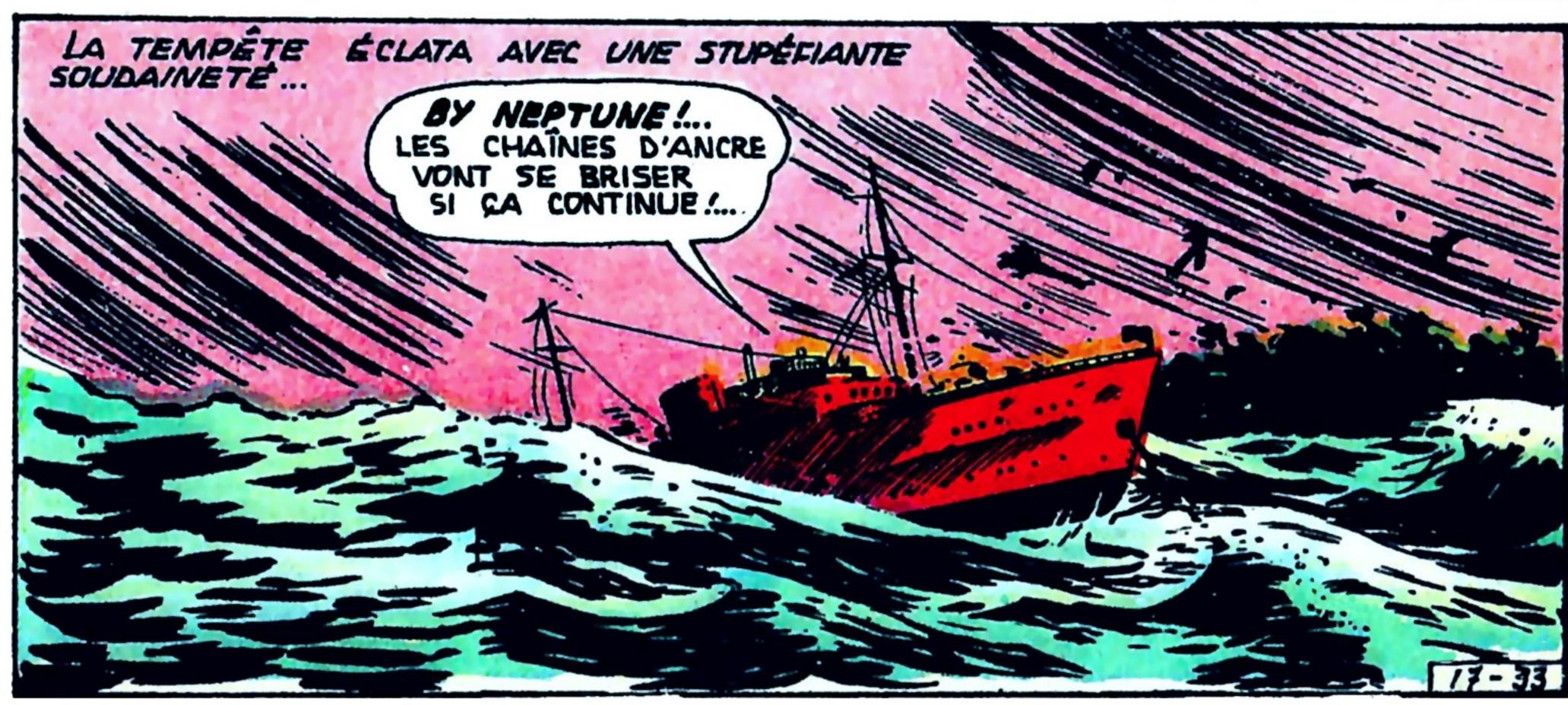




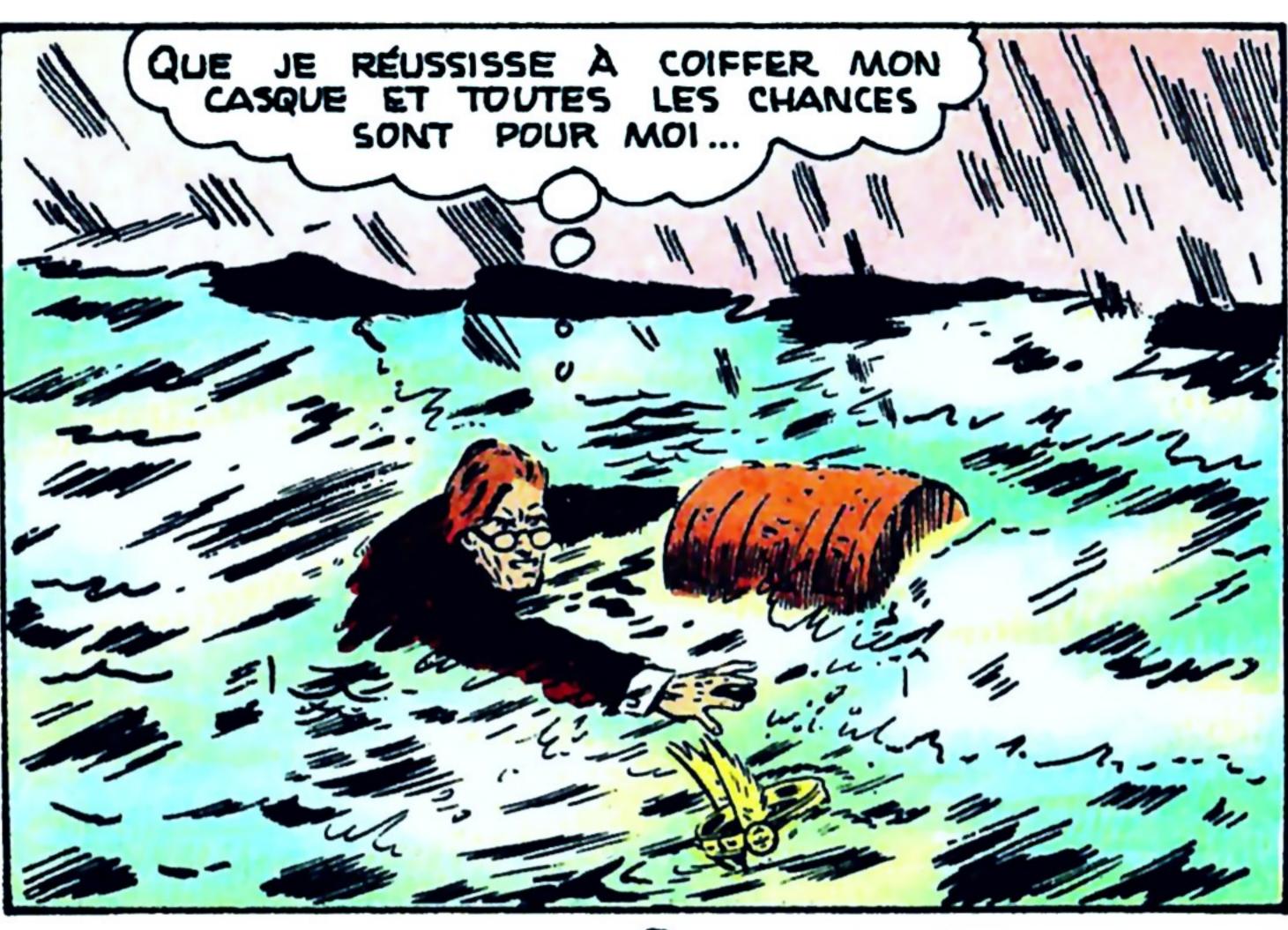




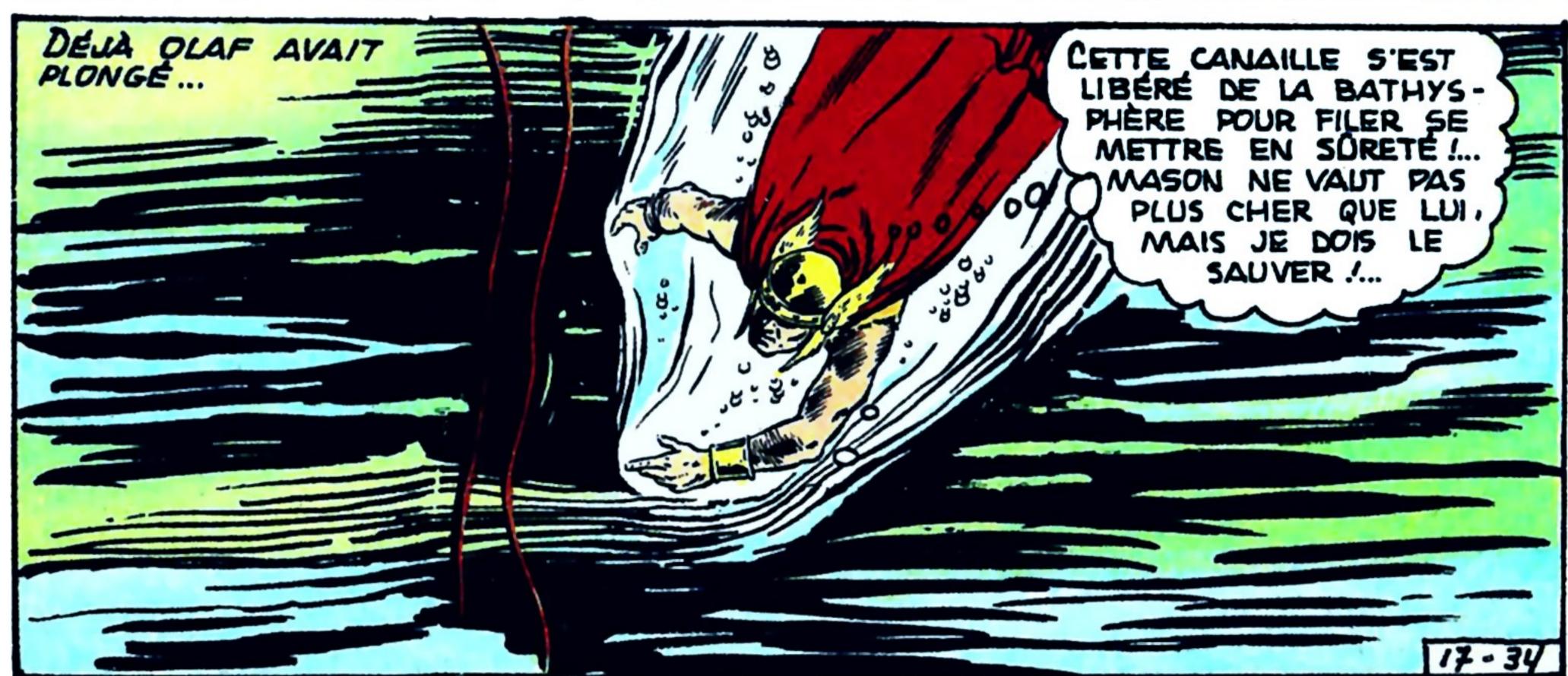




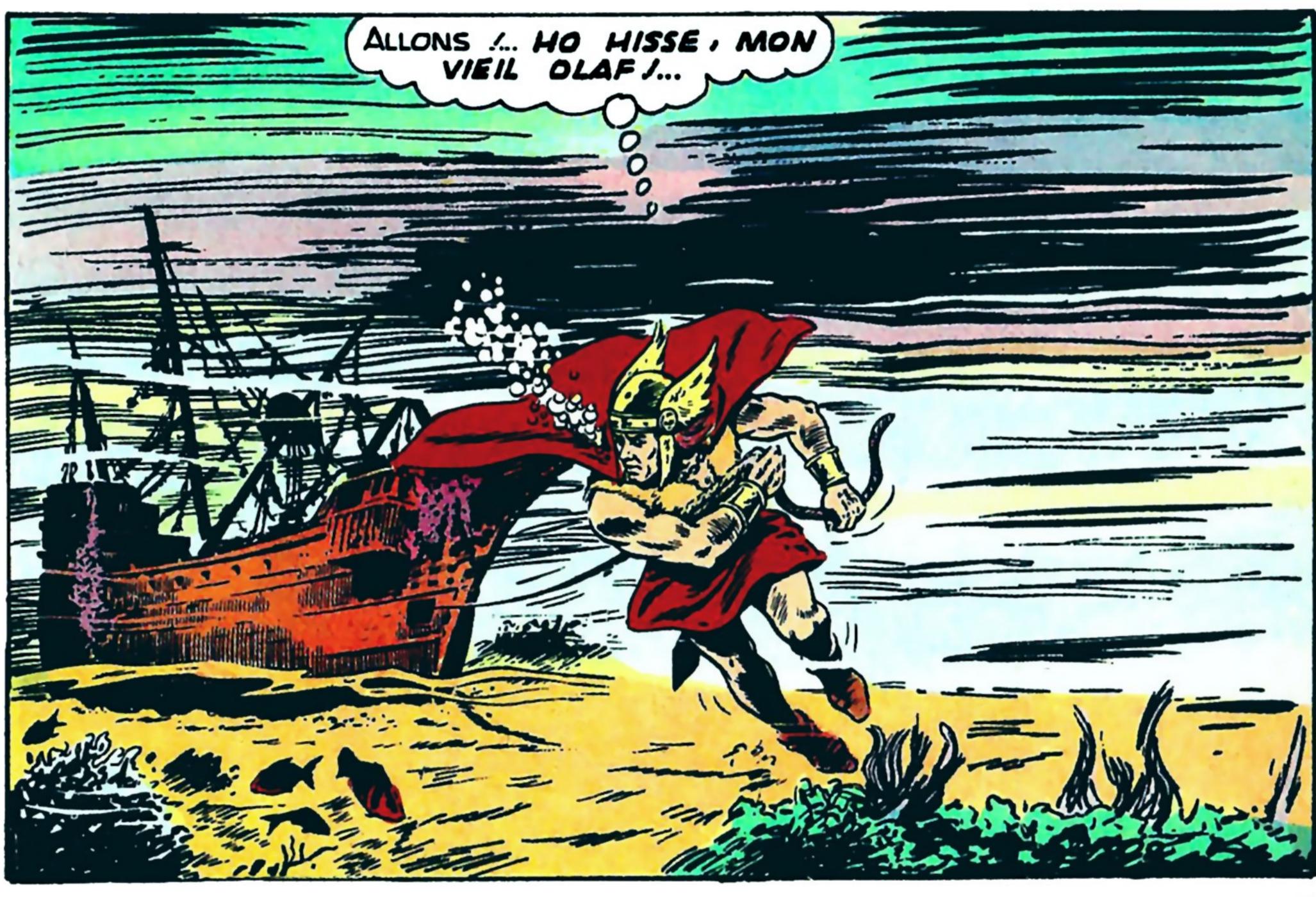




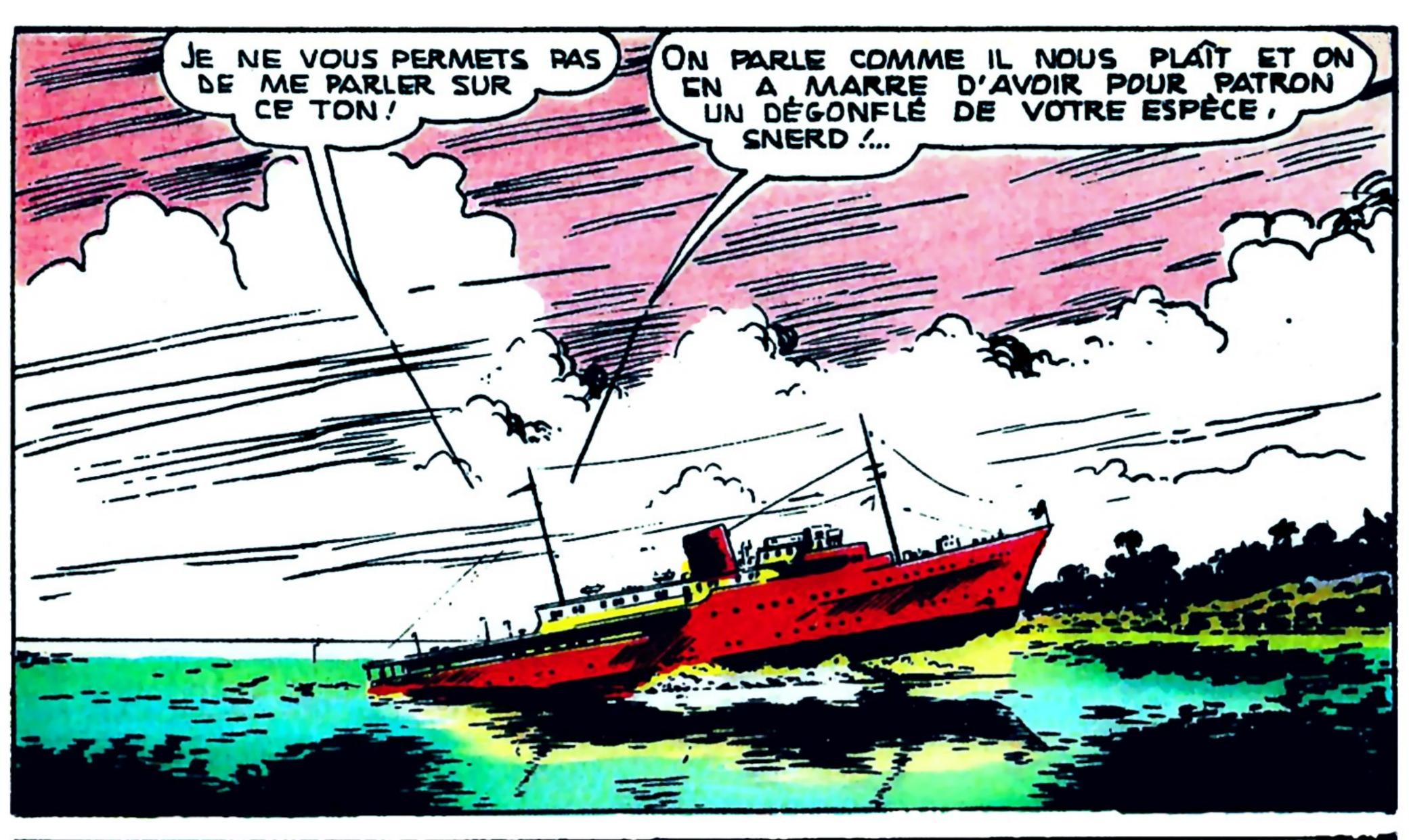




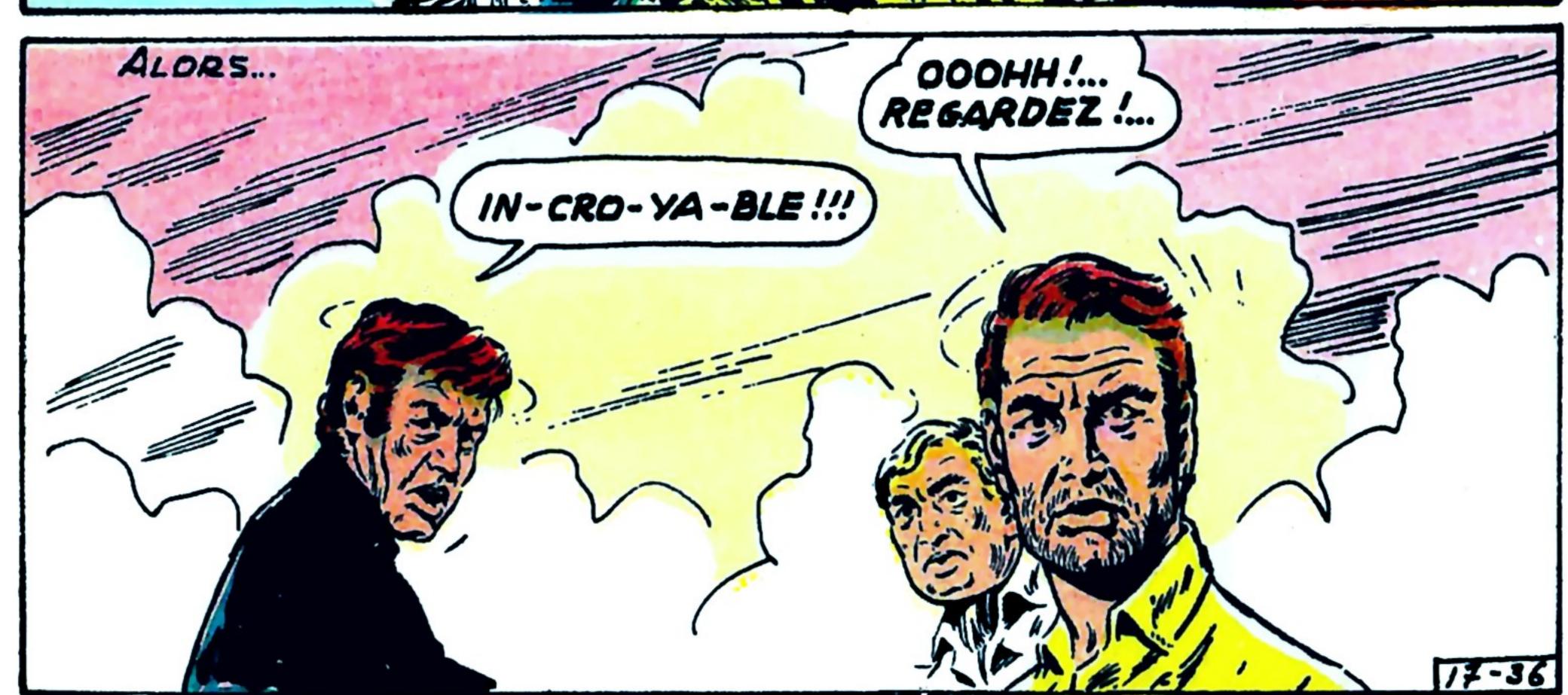


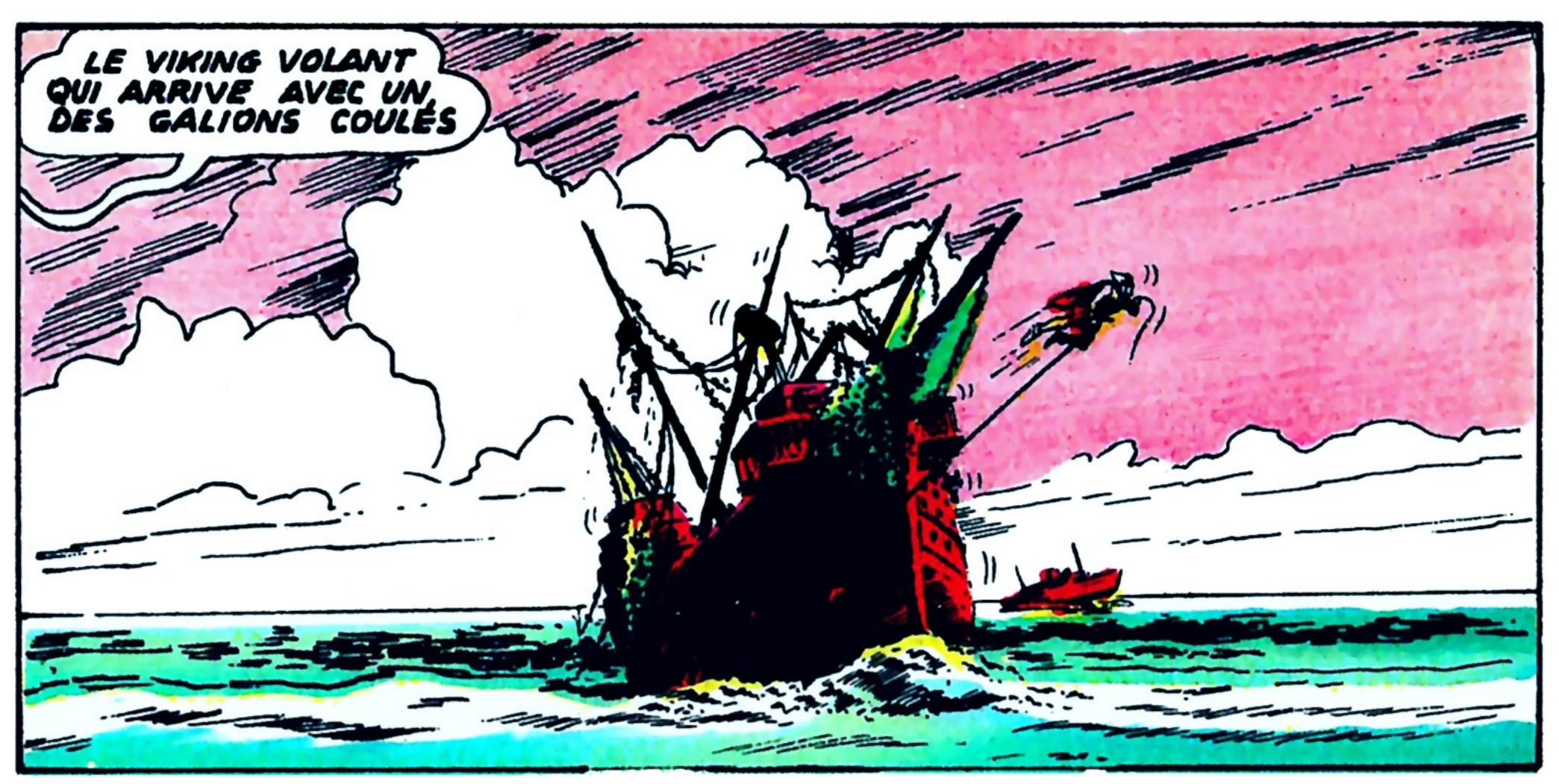












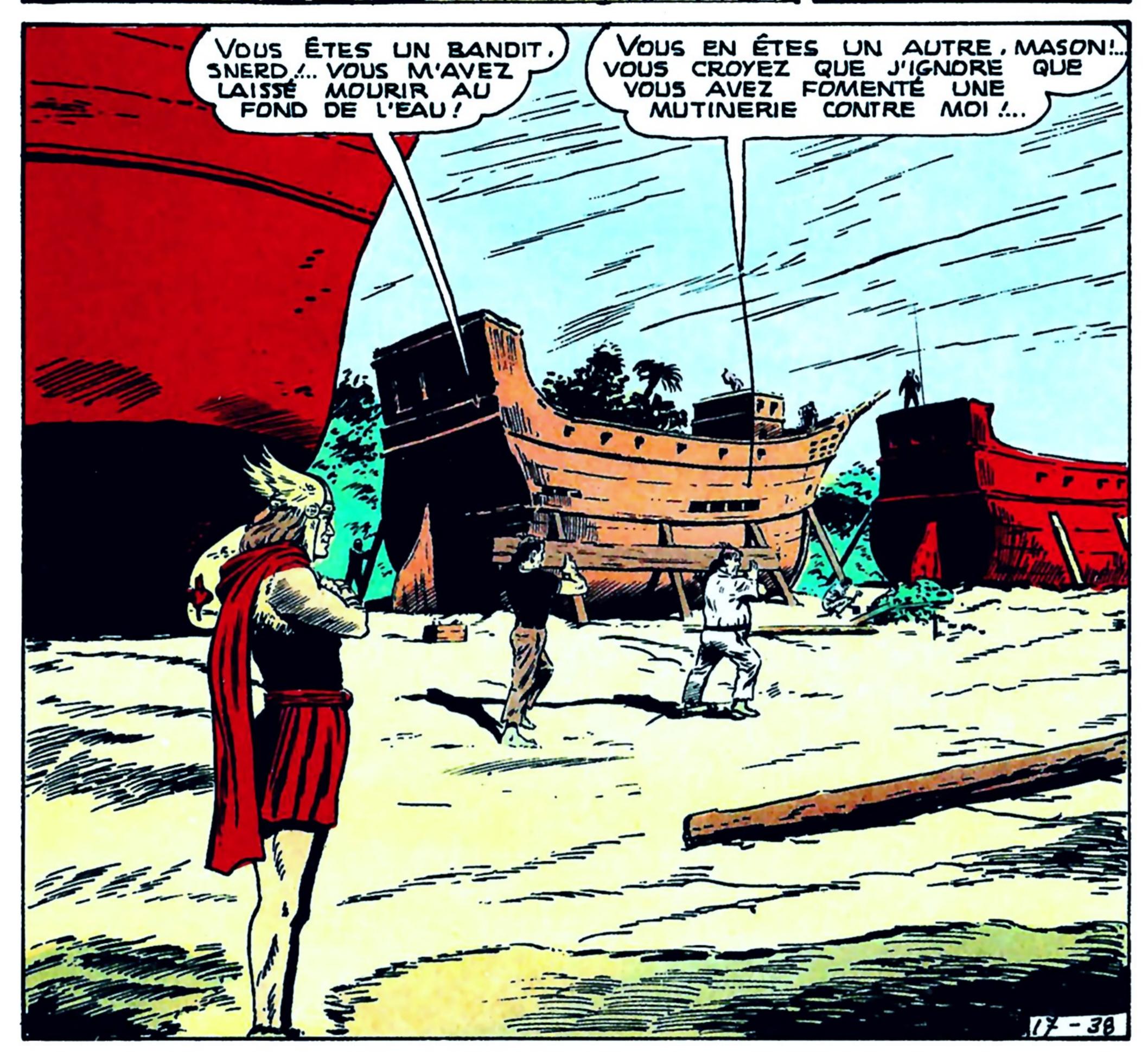












TROIS SEMAINES
PLUS TARD , UN
DESTROYER
ANGLAIS
PATROUILLAIT
TRANQUILLEMENT
AU LARGE DES
COTES DE
CORNOUAILLES
QUAND, TOUT A
COUP...

